FIVE YEAR
Diary

1968

No. 1-595—229

For the year 1968

Marquette

FIVE YEAR DIARY

THE PROPERTY OF

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JANUARY 1

Written January 3

19 Hello, hello. As you see I am starting the year as I have ended one... in respect to writing late. Spent the day at Grandmothers, watching TV + relaxing about. Came home at 10:00 PM. The fight was still brewing at home. Bridget + I were in rather good spirits, tho, and we watched the late, late show on TV, having
19 a lot of fun criticizing everyone + everything. I got to bed at about 2:30 AM. Patrick got a "diary" for Christmas (really a daily note book) and he wrote vigorously in it. He let me read January 1st + that will really be a treasure when he gets older if he keeps up in it. I'm remem-
19 bering things I neglected to write about in my '67 diary. — At Grandmothers' I sort of felt a thing of doing good - I wish it wouldn't be that she is so lonely. I'd like to be 25 people so I could have a chance to do all the things I really want to. She was wondering what all she can
19 do when she quits working at Paradise Dry Cleaners — we both are gonna quit May 29. I'll be glad. I gave Grandpa my Meaning of Success book. She'll really like it. Kathy is supposed to be moving out this month, + I move into Bridget's + M.E.'s room. I'd like to fix it up in a welcoming subtle meditative
19 Indian design yet I don't want to spend a million dollars. HA-HA. I have made no New Year resolutions. Except to try my head off to get Ralph here or somehow to see him if only for a few minutes. That's all I truly want this year

JANUARY 2 Written Jan. 3

19 [redacted] & I went downtown. Went into a little Indian import shop on Michigan. Talked with the lady clerk, I had some Kaleid O Scopes, & gave her Kois' phone no. cuz she thought she'd stock them. It was a lovely but expensive place. We did shopping we had to do & then stood in front of Boston Store & sold Kaleid O Scopes, about 10 of them. No one hassled. Bout 13° out. Two boys bout 15 yrs old came over. One looked like a black-haired Ralph, even M.E. thought so. When the other left, he asked me how getting high was & I told him what I knew & heard. He seemed very potential for a freak. Whenever anyone asks me if I've ever smoked, ect., I always say I don't want to commit myself becuz it is illegal & I could get in trouble for definitely saying so. I say this basically becuz people don't believe you know at all what you're talking about unless you've experienced it. To people who know I'm a freak already I do say I never have smoked, probably never will. I might if it's legalized. Pat & I wrote in our diaries together (me in my '67) He asked me what the circles around the dates in the calendar were. Um-ah... well... ah... I circle important dates, like birthdays and stuff. He thought it was a pretty good idea so he went about circling birth dates and Father's Day. Oh, lord! Found my diary when I was 9 1/2 and 11 yrs. old. Really is cute —

19 School. Walked daydreaming all day. John came home from 7:40 til 8:05 AM. Said Tom [redacted] dropped out of college so now the draft board's breathing down his neck. If he's classified 1-A, he'll have to go to Canada to dodge it. John said if he has to go, he (John) gets to be bass player for the Whip.
19 John was so happy - but the Whip just wouldn't be the same. This would be like a dream come true for John. It's not definite, tho. He told me how when the heat went off at the Whip house Saturday the toilet froze & there was an icicle on the faucet. Said if anything's made him feel like a real "hippie" that was freezing sleeping on the floor. Said he can take a lot of things but he hates to be cold. Handed in one of my poems (Too far Beyond a comprehension I can grasp...) in English class & got a 95% on it. Nun wrote "this is great" & that she was "held by its simplicity and depth."
19 Grandmother told Mrs. is Sheryak & Kastelic that we're quitting work May 29. Joan Baez spent Christmas & New Years in jail with friends for a peace demonstration. They broke no laws but I guess they got 'm for something like disorderly conduct which covers every move you make! They put them on a bread & milk diet for staging a sit-in in the courtroom. I keep getting afraid I'm gonna go crazy. No lie. Last nite I was so afraid to go to sleep for fear I'd die I'm so afraid lately that I'll die. I don't want to be gone

19 BIG SIGH. We had an hour & a half fight (mom & I) as to whether I could go to the Garde. No they wouldn't drive me, no I couldn't take the bus cuz it's 3° below zero & I'd freeze, no couldn't take a cab cuz it costed too much. Fought & fought so FINALLY mom says Kath & I can take a cab. While getting dressed,
19 mom asks dad if he's going to visit grammies at St. Mary's hospital, a few blocks from the Garde. He said yes, rite away. They BOTH knew all along he was going. Ended up driving with him. To the Garde at 9:30, unlocked the door. People came in, it was so cold. Gordy & Teddy came about 9:50 &
19 said nuthin about who unlocked the door. Barker is sick. Eric [redacted] stopped in a minute. Teddy works this weekend. — Is Richard a doll! Saying hello, he makes you feel like Royalty. "Oh, hello, Sheila. It's real nice to see you!" Everyone is so terribly considerate, courteous,
19 polite around there. We all had a good laff as Ogre combed his hair back, & began walking around like a "hood." Gave him a brush for his back pocket. Really funny. — Seems John may become bass player for the Whip! Tom goes tomorrow & Richard says he doesn't
19 plan to try anything to dodge the draft. Talked with a guy who goes to UWM that I know as a casual acquaintance for the 1st time tonite. I think he likes me. He commented on the dress I wore last Friday! Name's Tim.

got paid $5 for waitressing

Written Jan. 8

JANUARY 5

more, see Jan. 8

19 Barker called in sick at the Garde so Teddy & I were alone in charge of waitressing & kitchen work. So I waitressed. Found a good way to not forget where things go. Write vicinity it belongs in on the check! ☺ So didn't lose anything! Before the people came up, Kath & I were sitting & Tom [redacted] comes along & sits by us. He has a cold & keeps complaining bout what a raunchy band the Whip is & how it's fun to play in but he wouldn't pay a dime to come & see them. It was funny. Teddy keeps worrying that I don't like waitressing or working there. Ed & Helen gave John a marine coat for nuthin becuz he borrowed them my room heater. After so long, Inn shows up at the Garde. John was jumping glad to see her. I know I'm being dumb, but ever since she cut out on John's birthday with the party ideas & all, I just don't cotton to her. Richard dropped his tambourine on the front table, smashing 2 glasses of milk all over. John said he, Gordy & Boots were downstairs talking. Two straight kids were there too, so they decided gross. So John grabs Boots by the jacket, shoves him against the wall & starts "ramming" his fist into Boots' stomach (stopping his fist before he even touched him). Boots slid down the wall to the floor in pain & John "jammed" his foot into Boot's side. Boots is such a fantastic actor! John picked him up & threw him behind the wall & rammed his own fist into his own hand, Boots yelled in pain the kids ran over to see & Boots LAYED on the floor half dead, John walking away smugly. They both started laffing & they stood with their mouths open

Written Jan. 8 more, see Jan. 8

JANUARY 6

About 2 PM, ... ying guess
what I got. Said ... ter. Ralph
No, not quite ... n. Was all
excited & she ... 4" x 4". I
tore it open, ... & there was
a little gold ... dmother (who
came too) oo-ed ... smiling my
head off. I lo ... but that's
all there was & ... s from him
was the postm ... it on, I
was like in a ... went &
sat on the sto ... h, my dear
Dear Ralph. ... l, a little
pamphlet sa ... side, pre-
served with a ... ictured him
going into th ... l, I began
crying, mixed ... happiness,
love, and lo ... n. Oh,
Ralph. Please co ... at the
Garde, found John with Ann & another girl talking alone.
She's filling his head with all these deals how the
Syndicate is shooting at hippies becuz Big Boss is
offering $50 each for them. I'M SURE! He's believing
it. I don't see why it could be true & even if it were,
I'm sure I'm gonna get all paranoid about it. Before
the people came up I sat by the radiator & Gordy began
talking to me. Told him I could use the money for
waitressing cuz I'm quitting my other job in May
He asked where I worked & what were my hours

Teddy said it must be hard work & I said no, I was just the clerk. Gordy said I should hold on to the job but I said I'd been working there 2 yrs & I was sick of it. He said if I work around the Garde long enuff, I'll get sick of it too! That could well be. But I'll worry bout that when the time comes. I waitressed there were almost nil people as UWM had a dance with the Baroques playing & there was a big champion basketball game at the Auditorium which eliminated idiots. We only brought in about $35 at the kitchen. Later on that Jim (see Jan 4) came over & sat by me & said how

just had the most beautiful clothes, they are so simple and pretty. Gordy came over & asked if I got paid $5 or $7.50 Friday & Saturday. I thought he meant yesterday & said $5. He said oh, cuz he wasn't sure how much Barker paid me. He walked away before I could figure what he meant & tell him Barker paid me $4 one nite & didn't at all from then on. Oh well. — Spent this afternoon at work pinning my pattern to the material & cutting out my new dress. It's brownish velveteen & seal sleek

JAN 6 '68

Written Jan 8

About 2 PM, mom called me at work saying guess what I got. Said a letter from Ralph? No, better. Ralph? No, not quite THAT good. A box from him. Was all excited & she brought it at 3:15. About 4" x 4". I tore it open, opened a box from a jewelers & there was a little gold leaf on a chain. Mom & Grandmother (who came too) oo-ed & ah-ed but I just looked, smiling my head off. I looked for a note, something, but that's all there was & the only way we knew it was from him was the postmark 'Golden, Colorado'. I put it on, I was like in a daze. They left shortly & I went & sat on the stool in back of work. Ralph, oh, my dear dear Ralph. The little delicate gold leaf, a little pamphlet said there was a real leaf inside, preserved with a gold (24-k) finish. I pictured him going into the jewelers & choosing it and I began crying, mixed with such overwhelming happiness, love, and lonesomeness. Cried about 5 min. Oh, Ralph. Please come back, please come back. — At the Garde, found John with Ann & another girl talking alone. She's filling his head with all these deals how the Syndicate is shooting at hippies becuz Big Boss is offering $50 each for them. I'M SURE! He's believing it. I don't see why it could be true & even if it were, I'm sure I'm gonna get all paranoid about it. Before the people came up I sat by the radiator & Gordy began talking to me. Told him I could use the money for waitressing cuz I'm quitting my other job in May. He asked where I worked & what were my hours

JANUARY 7

19 Up about 11:30 AM, worked on sewing my dress. Gave Kelly a bath. John called + asked if I was coming to help clean the Jade + I said I didn't think so, it was 5° out + I really didn't feel up to it. It was true, I felt very lazy today. Got real far on my dress, started sewing the seams up already. At 7:30, ma took me to the Jade. We stopped to mail my letter to Ralph, there were 10 people in the audience tonite but the Whip needed the money so they played. Before they started at 10:15, I sat alone by the radiator + Barker says 'Sheila.' I looked over + he hands me this pink balloon, real small, with a lady's face drawn on it in black marking pen. He made it for me, like for a friend maybe, he was so so nice to me all nite. He asked when "my mother was coming for me." Gordy + Teddy left about 8:30. I waitressed on the 8 people + got 3 orders. Wowee. Barker was in the bandroom playing Ken's guitar. Real good finger-picking bluesy type. I went over + sat on a radiator at Gordy's suggestion + Barker came over + asked if it was nice + warm. I got to hear 2 songs the Whip played, actually 1½. Then Dad came up + stood at the top of the steps. Barker + I were by the kitchen door. I got up + went into the back for my coat + Barker [redacted] laughed "What's that?" + said my father. Barker is a man of many well-displayed moods. When he's mad, everyone's up tight. When he's happy, he can be the most sweetest guy on earth. I told him how much I liked his guitar playing + brought home the balloon-friend

Written Jan. 9

JANUARY 8

The University of Wisc - Milw paper had a supplement of 20 pages on drug information & now everyone's bowels are in an uproar cuz the poll said 20% of students polled took drugs not prescribed or legal, like CSD or marijuana. People are all shocked & they had it on the news. Really funny. Washed, ironed, did homework tonite. I'm on the last story 'Teddy' of J.D. Salinger's NINE STORIES. Some were great, others dry. Some I didn't get at all. January 5, Kath found an apartment on the east side. She paid down & moves in Feb. 1. She's kinda scared. She's also very worried that when Peter goes to the reserves this summer she may discover she likes it better without him than with him. She wants me to help decorate her apartment & I'll probly visit her a lot. Her place is about 8 blocks form the Garde. John's thinking of transferring out of Pius to go to Riverside High on the East Side for his last 4 months of school. Really dumb. Hope he doesn't. Jan. 6 Kath complimented me saying How do I do it? There aren't many girls who can be 800 miles from a guy she hasn't seen for 7 months & still have the flame burning bright. She said that was pretty good. John also said he wants to write to Ralph & I think it's becuz he wants to fill his mind with all this Syncate griff. I just won't let him - Ralph mite believe it & I don't want him all paranoid. I almost started crying again in Latin class as I thought of Ralph buying me the little leaf necklace

(CONT FROM JAN. 27)

& that Jim held on to me & cried in his shirt) I swept the glass. Baker came in & took me by the boy's car & asked was this the license I got last nite. Yes. Was the car lt gray. I said as it was a rusty brown. He went back out & I found John's glasses & took them out to him. They were talking to the cops. Baker insisted the car was lt gray but I went over & said "Listen Jim I saw the car from the back window! It was a rusty brown, sorta like the door." Baker argued but Gordy said "Don't argue with her John if she saw it. They couldn't have all got in one car." Baker said they did. I heard Gordy say to the cop, "Yes, we will press charges" Then he was standing there, Kleenex all bloody in his hand. He was shaking & bleeding & he said helplessly to the cop "I don't feel very good." I just wanted to help him so bad. I started crying again & leaned against the building & cried & Jim came over & a lady said I should go upstairs so I don't catch cold. I went into the girls room upstairs, sat on the bathtub couch & cried & cried for about 5 min. It was 12:30 so I got my coat & purse & went back down. John was sitting on the steps & I sat next to him, petted his hair like I did all nite & he said all about how he was proud of himself for handling it the way he did. He said "He saw the guys come in & knew there'd be trouble so he stood by Gordy. Bout a dozen guys came in, one picked up Gordy's little table & hit Gordy in the face with it. Then the fist started. John said he grabbed a guy by the [redacted] shirt & crashed in the radiator corner with the guy on top of him & bout 5 guys began trying to hit him but the guy on top of him was getting the worst of it. Then these guys

CONT ON JAN. 21

19 John's home with a case of sinus & cold, ect., with 102° fever. Kath went to the East Side to get the new Kaleidoscope that just came out today but she didn't get there til 10:00. Course, the Head was closed. Piss. This bedroom of mine is in such a shambles. Kath has boxes
19 of garbage sitting all over to sort for another 20 days til she moves. Damn, I wanted those friggin' Kaleidoscopes so bad! Dylan has a movie out. It's and I'm playing downtown today. What I'm doing in school is practicing complete self-disinterest & trying to be very
19 courteous and good to all. I'm pretending — in the halls between classes — that I'm just there to see to it everyone gets to their classes on time and I don't have to be anywhere at all. John & I'm getting rather removed since he left. I'm preferring to be sort of an undercover
19 freak, on my own, sort of like all the most beautiful of all the freaks, Dordy, Eric, Earl, ect. You hardly ever see them. Linda Bence wrote to me today, said this: "One thing I have always liked you for — you were always the most honest person I knew.
19 No put ons ever since we were kids. And I don't think you'll change. Don't ever. I envy you." —— Ralph said that once that I'm not a fake. So glad she said I never was. I don't remember ever being

Wr. Hen Jan. 13

JANUARY 11

19 At the Garde by 7:30. Barker was setting up & tape the Whip. I saw all the equipment, didn't know what it was. Finally he said to me what it was. Said this 'll be the 1st time he ever recorded & turned the tape at the same time. Sat & talked & had Dan from WNEW (see Jan. 6) We just talked about things & he read some of my poetry & thought it was real good. John, Lee & Og got on stage alone with Dan [redacted] They deem themselves as "Dr. Og's pseudo-lonely queesy psychedelic ragtime band with an upright piano in which the lowest key, A, does not work." Or something like that. They played 'Baby Face', Lee on harmonica, Og singing, Dan on piano & John on tambourine. Og commended John was their "soul man" & soul men always take off their shirts. So during the song John takes off his vest & shirt & played in his undershirt. I was in panics, & Barker turned off the stage lites. I turned the vest off. So funny. The Whip had fun, too, & played Midnight Hour, this totally awful teeny bopper song. It sounded JUST like it & my side ached & laffed so hard. Everyone who knew the Whip, what they were doing laffed but the kids didn't seem to see what was so funny. There was almost 50 people. While waiting for Grist to come for me downstairs, Gordy came over & asked how I got home now. Said my parents. He said "You mean they come all that way back & forth for you?" Said well they figure if & take the bus someone'll mug me when I walk the 4 blocks to the house. He said I sure have liberal parents to come all that way. I said they are, specially my mother. He asked why didn't we plan it that I'd take the bus & they'd meet me at the stop. Said it'd probly come to that

When I was with Jim I felt so guilty & wondered if Ralph would understand Jim needs a friend if he saw us.

Written Jan 13

JANUARY 12

19 Ma took me to the Garde at 8:00 & we drove John over to get my room heater John borrowed to Ed & Helen. Teddy was waitressing & I didn't lift a dish all nite except the one I was drinking from. Ann was there with John. She notices my "sudden" coolness towards her. She said everytime she saw me I looked "freakier." The New Blues played & Pete, the bass player for the former 'Unit' said to me something about how "Skinny" really looked gone (one of the New Blues). Asked if he ("Skinny") was stoned, & he said he thought so, unless he himself was just too far off he didn't know what he's seeing anymore. In between sets, the "LSD" guy from Pius talked & asked me all sorts
19 of question bout my opinions, on God, love, school, music, etc. Before the band started (9:15) Jim (see Jan 11) & I went to the Indian Head. He put his arm around me & held my arm. I didn't hold to him tho. I think he needs a friend, he's always so alone. The LSD guy said for some reason he admired me, maybe cuz I was "the only one he knew that's really myself." Barker was in a real good mood & he, John & I played 'Time Bomb' in the kitchen. (You wind up this black plastic ball & it ticks, the people throw it to each other & the one holding it when it "snaps" loses). Barker was laffing & everything. He sure can be a doll. During the last 2 songs I could stay for, I sat next to Jim
19 & he clasped my hand. As they played he wrenched & sweated to the music. Hawley the harmonica player is such a professional (& a hunk) I really loved watching him. He looks like some of my story boys. I think he's the "Skinny" Pete was referring to ——

NOTE: Jim [redacted] not "Skinny", their bass player is "Skinny"

Written Jan. 16

JANUARY 13

Dad brought me at work the letter from Ralph that just arrived. It was the sweetest letter he ever wrote. He seemed so sad and down he began 'I was down back with you, I got into a big fight with the principle of the school I was going to.' He's washing dishes at some place as a job, he thinks it's inferior and he feels depressed, wish like he got when he was here. My dearest dearest Ralph. Peter & Ralph drove me downtown & took the bus the rest of the way to the Parole. Went to Oriental Drugs, met John & Vern there & we all ate something. At the Parole that Jim stayed by me (Ann commented later he sorta tagged behind me like a puppy). Lar & Deane — 3 years that little bird must really be giving, they deserve each other — came & talked to John. Then John told me to come & so I went into the back hall & Lar told us all about his groovey plan to start up a freak city. It was really dumb, but how no one can bother us cuz you can shoot trespassers, told him he won't find many freaks that'll shoot people & he said if they wanted it hard enuf they would. It was really way out & John & I tried to tell him so but he is determined to get it if he has to do it all himself, he said. What a club. So they left. GAG! I really like the New Blues. Jim said I'm one of the few people who gives him a boost. I don't want to be mean to him but I can't lead him on. Why do I have to forever telling guys to get lost? Sohmer, Charlie, now this guy. The New Blues dedicated a song 'Popcorn Man' to Eric [redacted] looked to see if he was there but couldn't find him. I read in a sweet article once how when a man is kicked down real bad, that's when he needs sex cuz it's the only thing that [redacted] will be able to pick him back up — Ralph

19 Took the bus to the Garde. No one there so started cleaning alone. Bout ½ hr. later John came. We ate some ice cream + he showed me a very lt blue capsule of 200 mics. of acid. Cost him $7. That Jim told me to come see his band at the Jewish Community Center so I walked the 7 blocks there bout 3:00. There til bout 5:30. His band consisted of 2 members of the Ox, he + another guy. Bout 10 people were there, literally. They were sorta ok but they needed practice. When they took a break, we had a coke (Jim + I) and he grabbed my hand again. Back to the Garde + John, Ann, + Jan were there cleaning. They'd just started, were yappin before. Bout 7:00 we all went into the backhall, turned off all the lights. Ann wanted to sit in the dark, like we did in her house Oct. 26 '67 and imitate farts. So we turned out all lites + I slammed the door. No. We were locked in. There was no way to get out. None. No phone we were just locked in the back hall. John tried to fiddle with the lock + finally began unscrewing the doorknob. We heard footsteps. See. He came for something to eat. So fantastic! So John, Ann + I turned out the lites again + imitated farts. Really funny. At 7:20, John, Ann, me + Jan all walked to the Downer Theatre in the snow to see Bob Dylan's movie "Don't Look Back." Got there late. The movie rather surprised me. Dylan is a very cynical, obnoxious person. He spotted off to everyone, didn't even seem comfortable among friends. But he was right. After I saw it, my first reaction was "what a lousy movie!"

con't on Jan. 15

19 Really blah day. This morn found John dropped about 100 mics. of acid. Said he was flashing a lot. Felt like I really don't give one guff all day. Thought about the Dylan show & the more I recall, the better I like it. It was really a great, great movie. Wrote & mailed letter to Ralph. Stupid to have a big opinion composition for 19 Engl. class in tomorrow but I couldn't adapt myself to even studying, tho I really tried. Really flew a hat in fact cuz I didn't care. It's getting to be my time of month again. My opinion paper is that we should legalize marijuana & write the name for it. I feel a lot more comfortable saying grass but I'm afraid grass isn't 19 specific. Didn't even wash my hair & it's like scud.

CON'T FROM JAN. 14

Ann said the way Dylan & his manager Al Grossman met was Dylan told him 'You suck' & Grossman said 'Thanks, you do too' & they became good friends. Joan Baez was in it a bit. We laffed a lot cuz Grossman 19 was completely STONED thru out the show & Dylan was trying to type when he was pretty spaced out. I really adored the show & want to see it again & tape it. There was a short feature along with it with these 2 real straight kids boy & girl talking over "life" and "worldly things". We 19 laffed so hard & it was totally blowing John's mind. Left at 10 PM, Dad came to get me from the theatre. Really loved the show. Have a new picture of Dylan now — one I understand a lot better

19 John dropped 300 more mics. of the acid cap he has. Says he's gonna drop more Friday. He also just took speed to keep himself awake in school. Really am scared he'll get strung out. Hope not. Hope no one lets 'm. Patti + I made a date to see Dylan's movie this Sunday. (CONT FROM JAN. 19)

19 and he sent John, Lee + Boots to watch them. They gave me a hassle about the drinks but straightened out in bout 5 min. Then waitressing in the back room, suddenly I heard glass breaking. It scared me so bad, Lee + Boots went running out. I felt tears coming + Lee comes back. It was JOHN. He bumped a shutter off the wall + it busted the glass covering over the pole lamp on the ledge. God. Barker asked what happened + when I told'm he said "yer kiddin," and said tell John to step back here a moment. When John came, Barker said "You can buy them in any hardware store." That took about all outa me I had to give that nite. The greasers left peacefully. John + Barker went before a board + identified Tim [redacted], John's 8th grade friend, as one of the guys who busted up the Garde. I saw him do it too. [redacted] denied it all + John said he said "Tim, why would I say you did it if you didn't?" Finally [redacted] father said he'd pay for damages. Barker popped me on top of my head when I didn't show up for waitressing when the set finished. He was VERY friendly all nite. That Tim said all he wanted to do in his future was play his harmonica + be with me. I have to tell him it's not that I love Kyle so much I could never think more than of a friend of him. Saw Eric Jonick. He was looking at me a while.

19 Listened for the first time to Sense Waves, a poetry program on WUWM-FM radio by Bob Reitmann & John Kois. Gibbons read & next program they said they'll read poetry submitted by listeners. Couldn't resist. Typed out one of my poems & mailed it in. Hope they read it. Copy of the poem on Dec. 7, 1967 diary. I feel it's pretty good. John came home this morn bout ½ hr. Said Tom [redacted]'s been on speed since Sunday nite, hasn't slept since then. He's gotta go in for his physical for the draft this Friday & has to get strung out to flunk it. He cut his hair a bit below his ears. Also Ogre & Wa have to report the 24th so they're starting too. So glad I'm not a boy when it comes to that respect. Read a theme written by a girl in my English class bout keeping grass illegal. One of her reasons was because it COSTS TOO MUCH! Wrote her a note saying if it were legal it wouldn't cost much more than regular cigarettes, cuz rite now you have to in the price pay the supplier for the risk he's taking in selling. What a club. John crashed from his acid while asleep. Lucky. In Latin class my teacher spotted me out as a "psychedelic person." I denied the whole thing. Should've admitted it. CON'T FROM JAN. 20, he didn't know whether he was a greaser or a hippie. Roger [redacted] owner of the [redacted] got arrested for selling grass in his store to a vice squad plainclothes man. Gordy said how he was a stupid ass for doing it. I guess that zero's out the Shunken Head. Frankie, a freak girl who got busted for 2 seeds in her purse, may get off cuz they don't have that much evidence on her

Written Jan. 20 +

JANUARY 18

Milwaukee Journal January 18, 1968

Coffeehouse Absolved

Complaints about noise and disturbances around the Avant Garde, a coffeehouse at 2111 N. Prospect av., have subsided, members of the common council's judiciary committee said Thursday.

The committee, as a result, decided to take no action on complaints filed in November by about 40 residents of the area. The residents had complained that there was loud music, littering and damage caused by the coffeehouse patrons.

Ald. Allen R. Calhoun, jr., committee chairman, said police had reported that "whatever problems were generated they have drastically improved." Calhoun is alderman of the 3rd ward, in which the coffeehouse is situated.

Atty. James M. Shellow, attorney for Earl Barker, operator of the coffeehouse, produced witnesses who testified that it was an asset to the community. They said entertainment at the coffeehouse included poetry reading, films and soft background music.

Shellow called the Avant Garde "an important cultural institution."

Last day ... told us that a bap... better chance ... person who lost ... She said I tried ... ules you need, ... mind you can ... she spoyed ... said no eug lock ... people are sick ... like to walk ... ee. I thought ... d yes. She almo... our notebooks back in which ... me of what God meant to us.

(... 26)

necess... him that letter (see Jan. 20).

Jan. 25 ... to Whitefish Bay and met Ann's parents. Ann said they liked him. Also yesterday Ann went out to score some heroin + John was so so mad. She wanted to get strung out on it. So John said today he appealed to her mother instinct + began getting himself all guffed up. I saw him burn his hand with his cigarette on purpose + told Ann, who threw her purse down + really went after him. John said he'd figured he'd appeal to her mother senses + if she got fucked up, he would too. I told him for never having a girlfriend before he sure knows all the tricks of the trade. Ann was spoyed to get Boots a nickel bag + Boots said to leave it either with me or John + no one else!

19

Wed. Jan 26 1966 Mrs. Hall Ayers Keynote Speaker. She will be
luncheon speaker for Republican Women's meeting Jan. 26 at
noon at Hotel Jefferson. Mrs. Ayers, a native Texan, is
married to Dr. Hall Ayers, Dallas physician. They have
three children. Mrs. Ayers is a graduate of Texas
Christian University, Fort Worth, Texas.

19

Mrs. Ayers to Address Republican Women

Mrs. Hall Ayers, Dallas, Texas, will be the keynote speaker at the luncheon meeting of the Republican Women's Club of Richardson at noon Wednesday, January 26, at the Hotel Jefferson.

Mrs. Ayers is a native Texan, married to Dr. Hall Ayers, Dallas physician. They have three children. Mrs. Ayers is a graduate of Texas

Written Jan 20

JANUARY 19

No school. Went downtown + there were so many straight kids there + bee-lined to the Art Memorial. Sat around by the lake a while, then walked to the Garde. Dropped off some Kaleid O Scopes I had + went to Oriental Drugs to eat. Walked in + low + behold! Dan [redacted] buying a Journal! He offered to take me to the Whiphouse, so I did. He's really sweet. He talked all the while. Drove by some freaks fixing a tire. He said they couldn't be too much of freaks cuz they didn't watch the cop car drive by. Said he got a Reader's Digest that had 3 articles on drugs that said "the usual." Which means warning: mary jawana leads to murder! death! insanity! Said there also was another story on little Linda. She was a rich kid who was a dope pusher behind her parent's back + she got murdered. So there's all these write-ups on poor little Linda, those dirty hippies led her astray. Dan said the story said about "Oh, yes! we went to Bermuda every summer" he mimicked, + how good little Linda'd've had it in her 30-room mansion if it weren't for those gooks! Dan mumbled he wouldn't mind a 30-room mansion! He flicked open the Journal saw a picture, "Oh! boy scouts," + flung it shut. He dropped me off + went to get some soda. Went in. Ann was sleeping in a chair + Ogre was ½ asleep. Told me Tom flunked the physical with a 2-Y for 18 months. No one else was there so I walked back to the drugstore + ate. Back to the Garde, took the Kaleids to the Head + a bus back downtown. Did shopping for Grandm + went to work by 4:45. — When I got to the Garde at 8pm, a friend told me some greasers that were there were talking bout trouble. Later a girl sitting next to them told me the same. I told Barker

— con't on January 16 —

19 Worked at the cleaners. Wrote in you, finished reading Salingers' 'Teddy' and sat, thought. For the first time in months, I took Ralph's picture from my wallet + cried. Played Claudine [redacted] album. Kath called the train depot + it'd cost $64.50 round trip to Denver. The parents expect
19 him to pay it all, but they'd never know if I'd send him ½. I want him here as much as if not more than he wants to come. Waitressed. Really didn't feel like it, but Teddy didn't show. She came bout midnite + said she'd had so much packing to do. She's going to Denver to see her sister. Said plane
19 fare there is $55 round trip. The Whip played at the Bethal Temple tonite. Too bad had to miss them. Barker wouldn't let John go cuz he has to wash dishes between sets. The Garde has a new old-time cash register. Wrote a letter to that Jim telling him bout Ralph. From what I wrote he must understand how much
19 I love Ralph. Didn't give it to him cuz I didn't even talk to him all nite as he was only there bout ½ hr. Gordy keeps sayin 'you sure you can work Monday?' Mom said I could just this once. Told Gordy I could. He asked didn't my parents object + I said no, I just told them it was good money. He said good Capitalists.
19 The Whip came bout 11:45 + Tom said how he went into the shrink for his physical + he looked rite away at what Tom was wearing + wrote down schizophrenic. He had on a suit, greaser's shoes, his hair plastered down with hair grooming + his mustache. He told the shrink

con't on Jan. 17

Written Jan 23

JANUARY 21

many times Teddy, while waitressing, always says 'I hope nothing happens to Gordy.' Now She's gone when something does. When we got home I sat with mom, told her + cried again. Poor Gordy, he never did nuthin to nobody + now he has to get hurt. I was shaking, my legs, + bout 2 AM the phone rings I answered. It was a hospital, asked if it was about John, she said yes + could she talk to my mother. Asked "is he alright, I was there." She said "oh, yes" + mom took the phone. Nurse said his hand was cut + he was complaining bout his ankle + could they come down. Dad went. Returned bout 3 AM. He just had to sign release papers. Gordy was there

Took the bus ... I liked it better when I ... Garde at 4:45 and John wasn't ... d at 6 PM boarded the bus ... phone any- more otherwis ... [redacted] + [redacted] radio pr ... keep commen ... eve were "up in smoke toni ... statements. He also said he ... n Warren Street (that's ... Milt's places are!) ... program on but I mi ... it was on an hour befo ...

CON'T F ...

yelled "come on, t ... oor, but John got one of them + ... oor behind the rest of them. John ... st the wall with his hands ... this guy he had + yelled to Gordy ... d him in the face a few times, then ran upstairs. That's when he begged someone to help them. While he was upstairs, the rest of these guy realized one was missing. One threw himself thru the beautiful glass door on which Barber had painted weekly happenings. They grabbed John + smashed him up. He still held onto the one guy but lost his grip when he tried to reach for a board on the floor. That was that. Dad came + John sat in the car awhile. The cops left + John got out + dad drove home. All I could keep saying was "Poor Gordy." I wished Teddy was there so she could help him + I know he'd be a lot better. I thought of how

CON'T ON ATTACHED PAPER

said he had a concussion & a bump on his head & that a guy with a long mustache drove John & Gordy there. Found later it was Eric [redacted] Beautiful Eric. Went upstairs & got in bed, turned on some soft music & sat. Put on my red lite bulb & stared. Felt sleepy & turned out the lite & almost immediately fell asleep bout 3:30.

Poor Gordy

JAN. 21 '68

Written Jan [redacted]

Took the bus & Pattie & I saw Dylan's movie. I liked it better when I 1st saw it. Then went to the Garde at 4:45 and John wasn't there. Swept the place up and at 6 PM boarded the bus home. The Whip house has no phone anymore otherwise I'd've called. Listened to Reitman's & Kois' radio program on WUWM-FM. All nite Reitman kept commenting that Wa, Lee, Ogre, & Steve were "up in smoke tonite" & other incriminating statements. He also said hello to all the speed freaks on Warren Street (that's where Jave's & Bullet Bob's & Milt's places are!) There was also that poetry program on but I missed it as Kaleid said it was on an hour before it actually was.

CON'T FROM JAN. 9

yelled "come on, that's enuff" & ran out the door, but John got one of them & held him in. Gordy locked the door behind the rest of them. John said Gordy leaned back against the wall with his hands over his face. John was beating up this guy he had & yelled to Gordy "Work him over." Gordy smashed him in the face a few times, then ran upstairs. That's when he begged someone to help them. While he was upstairs, the rest of these guy realized one was missing. One threw himself thru the beautiful glass door on which Barber had painted weekly happenings. They grabbed John & smashed him up. He still held onto the one guy but lost his grip when he tried to reach for a board on the floor. That was that. Dad came & John sat in the car awhile. The cops left & John got out & dad drove home. All I could keep saying was "Poor Gordy." I wished Teddy was there so she could help him & I know he'd be a lot better. I thought of how

CON'T ON ATTACHED PAPER

Written Jan 23

JANUARY 22

19 Had to work at the Garde tonite. John wasn't in school cuz he sprained his ankle yesterday playing football. The New Blues were playing and by about 10:00 the place was packed. Eric [redacted] came, a real freak. Didn't work too hard but by 12:00, I was half dozing off. Got $5. New Blues were real good. Wa was there, he never says much, & before the crowd came up, I was sitting alone & he passed me and said hello. Mostly all the older freaks are photographers, I mean high class with tripods & stuff. No lie. Boots, Barker, Gordy, Earl, & I don't know bout Eric. Ann & John are pretty close. She's living at the Whiphouse too & I'm beginning to sorta wonder bout them. John is pretty sway-able.

19 CON'T FROM JAN 23

will be arrested and prosecuted. And on the paper she wrote: I do believe that you were honest in writing this theda... but Why Pius? I went up to her & asked what she meant by Why Pius? and she said she felt I had just picked up this interpretation of God in the past year & it was just too humanitarian. And if God is people, people die, and what about eternity? I said "well eternity is debatable too" & she said "oh no, oh no, there's an eternity, there's an eternity". I didn't argue. She said Pius didn't teach me this philosophy of God. Ok. I get a new religion teacher next semester. I feel braver in expressing what I believe now. God is what one feels he is. You can't go around teaching who God is & that's that.

19 Dreary day. Kath moves out Thursday. So tired fell asleep 3rd period in school. John came to school. The dean called him down & asked well what bout John's graduating & he said just so he has a slip of paper saying he did. Dean asked he didn't want to attend any of the ceremonies then? and John say "No, none of those pagan rituals." I really laffed when he told me. Some Whip humor is rubbing off on him.
19 Theme I had to write for religion class: This theme is supposed to say what God means to me. When I think of "God", I think of the lakefront and the waves crashing up on the sand and how a half year ago, I had walked along those
19 waves with Ralph. I think of how much in a dream we were. I see him running, slowly, towards me on the grass. I hope we can get enough money so he can come back, so we can be together once more. I see his face when we said goodbye. I didn't know he would never come back, but he knew. I think of Jesus and I see the
19 lights, the dream-filled eyes, the gentility of Earl. I remember the crowd preparing to stone Jesus and I see Eric being beaten by seven Catholic boys because he had shoulder-length hair. The Catholic boys were drunk. I see Jesus walking alone, marching in a peace demonstration. The citizens are yelling at
19 him, they call him a Communist. A sign is on the wall. It say "God is love." I feel where the love is — I feel where the hate is. God is only society's misfits. God is Ralph. God is Eric. God is Earl. Probably in the end, Ralph, Eric and Earl

con'd on Jan 22

Written Jan 25

JANUARY 24

Well, [redacted] read my poem over the radio. He commented a wee from the "west side" which immediately plagued me. He read it like a goon & ran all the sentences together. Didn't pause where I left a blank space. It really sounded terrible. After reading it, he said "very interesting poem, this is very good." Then he slaughtered it the way he read it, sounded like he was ridiculing it. Afraid I'll have to keep my stuff to myself still. — Wa + Ogie went in for their physicals at 5:55 a.m. work, John calls. Og failed cuz he's overweight & they think he's crazy, but Wa passed — the shrink just laffed at him. I feel so bad. He says he'll go to jail. I'm sure I'd do the same — I could never kill anyone. He's very serious. He'll try to flunk his 2nd physical & if he can't he said he'll go to jail. I think it's a shame they put young boys in prison with killers, robbers & kidnappers for 5 yrs. cuz he's too aggressive to kill. Jan. 22, Wa said hello to me. He hardly ever speaks. I feel so sad for him. Poor poor beautiful person. — Wrote a theme in English how I think I'd rather be overtaken by Communists than to kill in war & it doesn't seem like Communism's so bad. Now I wondered how many Americans would demand an end to the war if it were going on right here & our families were being burned & shot. God am I so on it

JANUARY 25 Written Jan 25-26

It's 19:30 AM the 26th. Nice nite. Whip played, I waitressed. They had a "moo"-ing contest — Chuck won. A girl who comes to the Garde pretty much came up & asked if that was my poem on Rietmann's show. She said it was real good & rather agreed Rietmann read it like an idiot. JC came & picked me up from work with his girl Chris but they had to leave by 7:30. Dan & Ogre both poked me in the side or stomach a couple times when they passed me. Wa came to the Garde. His eyes were so down-cast and gray, I felt so so sad. When he was about to leave, I touched his hand and said "Good luck, I'm behind you... I really am." He smiled for a second and said thanks. Someone started talking to him & when they stopped, he turned to leave & put his hand on the top of my head gently & left. I almost feel like crying. I read an article bout Joan Baez that said she felt the guys should go to jail & us girls just have to let the boys know we're behind them. Barker was in another one of his super good moods. Kept saying he was gonna drive the entire Whip & friends to the County Hospital Top Floor Mental Ward. John & I both talked & described it. Barker asked & we said yes, we'd been there. He said "Both of you?" Yeah, but only "visiting friends." One girl in the audience asked if I was married. Said no. She said someone told her I was married to Barker. Got a kick outa that & was gonna tell Barker but thought it might make him sad thinking of Loralie, so didn't. Jan. 20 John [redacted] ([redacted]) came in the kitchen when I was working & told me John took acid. Said I knew, that I hope he doesn't get strung out cuz he's been taking speed too. [redacted] said he didn't go along with the speed but that I shouldn't worry bout John, he's pretty smart. Shmerl put his hand on my shoulder & said "Don't worry."

Written Jan 27

JANUARY 26

19 school, layed around all day. Do yesterday Bridget + I (plus M.E. today) made some crank calls + had real much fun. Watched TV. Ma love me to the Gaede at 8pm + went with her + M.E. to Kath's apartment where she was with Peter, cleaning windows, shelves + the icebox, ect., getting ready to move in tomorrow. The 1st thing I walked in,
19 John says to me 'Guess what I did'? It's very obvious." I guessed but it turned out it was he took a bath + washed his hair, 1st time since Christmas!! Barker was so happy again today. Said if I ever get to the Whip house to listen to "Pammie's On A Bummer", a song by Sonny. It's the worst song. It really corned him. Later in the night he said to John + I
19 they should make up a rubber stamp that says Pammie's On A Bummer and stamp it all over the Gaede. John laffed that the cops would go crazy looking for a "Pammie". Later, John took an invoice + wrote 'Pammie's On a Bummer on it + Barker laffed when he saw it. Small crowd tonite. Ann, John + I sat in the room of the record room. The Ox were play-
19 ing. Some older guy, bout 35, kept cruising around + finally went up to Barker + asked if he was a school teacher. Barker said no, he played the guitar sometimes. The guy said ok, and then said "well, I has to go + fix my dining room now" + left. Barker told me this, later on said he wondered if that guy fixed
19 dining room yet. Some guy in a suit bout 40 yrs old asked Barker for some coffee + Barker told me to take some coffee to "that dorn in the backroom." That Tim is still hanging around, I'm kinda avoiding him. If I don't it may become

CON'T ON JAN. 18

Written Jan 28

JANUARY 27

I was waitressing and I saw Gordy run upstairs about 12:05. I knew something was funny cuz Gordy never runs. Cruiser & that Jim followed him downstairs. The band was playing so I heard nuthin, and then all of a sudden I heard all this glass shattering downstairs. The Gx stopped & Gordy ran upstairs & I heard him say 'If anyone will help us, please come.' No one went. I sat down & buried my face, I ran to the backroom crying, looked out the window & saw 2 guys jump in a rust brown car. I yelled 'get the license' but someone said back the light were off it. I went to the kitchen & John was sitting on the sink run, soaking his bloody hand in the rinse water. There was blood all over his shirt & some on his face. I made him run cold water on his hand. Is Gordy all rite? John said help Gordy, he's bleeding too. I ran downstairs & Gordy was standing at the bottom of the steps, blood all over his nose & mouth. Barker & him were talking to an older man. Poor Gordy, I wanted so much to help him. Two girls from upstairs talked to me a while & left. The cops came & Gordy & Barker went out. Last nite as Dad & I left we saw a rust brown car with about 5 boys in it stop in front of the Garde. They looked like trouble & we got their license no. Barker came in & told me to tell John to get the broom & sweep up the glass. The door glass was completely shattered all over the floor. I went upstairs & got the broom, told John the cops were here & we went down. Bout 4 friends, Jan, Terry, that Jim, were all looking in the glass for John's glasses. (Before in the kitchen I cried

CON'T ON JAN. 9

Written Jan. 29

JANUARY 28

Bed 1:30 there was a hassle between Brid. & mo. Brid was in a play mood & M.E. was wearing one of her suits as Brid started screaming M.E. should take it off & went after her. Mo went to stop Brid, had a scuffle in which Brid slapped mo. She came crying up to me & I tried to calm her (Brid) down. Told her to give M.E. the shirt & a whole lotta other stuff. I was crying too. For Ralph. For Gordy. Bed 3:00 ex had it straightened fairly well. All went to Ralph's place happy. John was there. Said they weren't sure if Gordy had a concussion. Teddy comes home today. So glad. John said he didn't sleep all night but was up watching TV & listening to Barker's tapes. I guess Gordy wants to just sell the Garde & forget it but I know he can't really want that. The Garde is his dream. Barker talked of hiring 5 big bouncers for $20 a week each that know how & use their fists. It seems almost ironic a place like the Garde should have fighters. Maybe Eric stayed with Gordy last night. Hope so. Then'd know he's ok. John said both he & Gordy had muscle tends in their thighs from being kicked. John's still wearing that bloody shirt. Bed 5:30, dad drove John & I to the Whipholme. They were eating supper & Chuck gave me the rest of his glass of coke. Ken & I were the only ones in the living room as John described the fight & he & I talked bout all the places you could hit someone, somebody said you could smash their noses all over their face & Ken & I looked at each other. He moaned in disgust as I said "nice conversation." Cyn, Lee, Teri, Richard Todd, some girl & I all went into the record room which was a large closet plastered with posters & listened to Pammie's On A Summer. It really is terrible. Poor little Pammie never did wrong & now she's on a drug trip. Like Barker says, it tears your heart out. Took the bus, home at 8:15. Hope Teddy's loving Gordy to death

Written Jan. 30

JANUARY 29

19 John wasn't in school. Was like in a daze all day. Called John at the Garde from work. Since Saturday both he & Gordy are carrying one of those tubes with spray that when you squirt it at someone, they instantly shit & piss in their pants & cough & cry & are almost helpless. John & I talked & said I'd try my hardest to get to the Garde tonite. But Mom said no. Felt so bad. All day worried bout Gordy. The world could tell me he's fine but I have to see him for myself. The memory of when I last saw him has to be erased. I just want to see him & maybe talk to him. I got so upset. I couldn't eat, went to my room & cried. If I keep thinking of him I'll go crazy! Took one of my powerful tranquilizers that put me to sleep. Did wash & ironing all night. Bout 10:00, Bob [redacted] called. Asked bout Kath's new address. He just came from the Garde & said Gordy liked as usual, not even any bandages. And there looked like no bouncers. Said it was really crowded tho. Felt a whole lot better. Felt I should say I was sorry to me for creating the hassle but I'm not sorry. This whole mess has gruffed up my metabolism (no period). Asked & John said: In the beginning of it all, he was in the guys can & when he came out this one guy smacked him. He just walked away over by Gordy. Bout 4 of the guys just walked upstairs & Gordy & John looked at each other. They came back down & asked Gordy if there were any girls upstairs. Naturally Gordy didn't know what he wanted to know for so to play it safe he said 'I don't think so.' Then the guy yelled 'Well we're gonna close this place down!" Then the fight started after he hit Gordy with the table.

CON'T FROM FEB. 1

JANUARY 30

thing about it, nobody told me anything. He smiled & laffed. I told him did he hear of the senior class that had those kids from the East Side come in. He said well he saw them walking in the hall. I said I'd really like to do that in this class. He kept smiling & looking at me sort of bewildered & said "Well, let me first see. I think we can get enough out of you." I left.

I was so happy. I turned on a priest to love. He was the 1st person I really ever turned on. Told John & we squeezed hands in happiness. Thought of Jeff for some reason, becuz he is like the Saint of Milw East Side

to steal. The ... the thief
ashamed sn... Master
sat naked ... I wish
the moon wen... in) of
answered ... fun I
just sat ... it in
front of me ... & said
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out he sa... with
those kind of people, aren't you?" I said "yes, they
really are beautiful." He said "it's a little different
when you have to fight for it, isn't it?" I told
him I was constantly fighting for it, but I didn't
mind. He asked if I agree with everything they do
& I said Not everything, no, but as far as I've seen
life, they are more Christlike than anyone I know.
He asked was I spoyed to be selling those papers, (I
had bout 20 Kaleid with me) I said well, they told
my brother he couldn't, but I don't know any-

then tonite at the Garde, saw Jeff for the 1st time in so long. I told him about it & he was so glad. He said that was enough for me to live another 10 years. It's so important so beautiful to turn on others to love. Sitting, thinking & Wa came over almost frustrated & said why don't you smile? I said what's to smile about? He asked what's not to smile about & [redacted] He wrinkled his nose to sort of say "that's not that important. He was so happy. He was smiling & making others smile & being so beautiful. I

JAN 30 '68

had to smile just because of him. I leaned over & said "I guess other people smiling is a good enough reason for someone else to smile." He smiled, looked at me sort of like 'Now you've got it' & nodded. Thank you so much, Wa. Since I told him I was behind him in his stand on the draft, he's been so beautiful to me. —— Gordy has a broken rib from Saturday. He just found out today & will go to the doctor tomorrow. Talked with Teddy. She said she'd thought he was in another car accident

JAN 30 '68

CON'T FR

to steal. The ... the thief ashamed sn... Master sat naked ... I wish the moon wer... him) of answered ... fun I just sat ... it in front of me ... & said "if I asked ... ld you give it to ... eal long time. Tur... nted to stay overn... t him?" I said yes ... t me again a re... now, you're right." He ... ng & I was right. ... king at me sort of ... ne kids began appos... on my side. It w... s I walked out he said to me, "you're very sympathetic with those kind of people, aren't you?" I said "yes, they really are beautiful." He said "it's a little different when you have to fight for it, isn't it?" I told him I was constantly fighting for it, but I didn't mind. He asked if I agree with everything they do & I said Not everything, no, but as far as I've seen life, they are more Christlike than anyone I know. He asked was I spoyed to be selling those papers, (I had bout 20 Kaleid with me) I said well, they told my brother he couldn't, but I don't know any-

when she saw his face. When I left, told her to tell Gordy to get well. — Met the Garde's hired bouncer, he has a black belt in karate & don't fool around. He demonstrated for us a bit & moved so fast it scared you. Told him I wanted to thank him for coming & that he was really beautiful. I'm so glad to've turned Fr. Shute on. I always sorta liked him

CON'T FR

to steal. The Zen master said to him 'Take my clothes'. The thief ashamed snuck away with the man's clothes. The Zen Master sat naked beneath the moon & said to himself 'I wish the moon were mine so I could have given it to him) I answered yes. Everyone laffed & began making fun I just sat there. Fr. took off his watch & held it in front of me, not saying a word. I looked at it & said "if I asked you if I could have the watch would you give it to me?" He looked at me in silence a real long time. Turned, walked around. Said if he "wanted to stay overnite at my house tonite, would I let him?" I said yes. He walked around, sat & looked at me again a real long time. Then he said "You know, you're right." He admitted to that class he was wrong & I was right. It really blew my mind. He kept looking at me sort of in wonder. I felt so good. Then some kids began opposing me, but Fr. argued them down on my side. It was so so beautiful. The bell rang & as I walked out he said to me. "You're very sympathetic with those kind of people, aren't you?" I said "yes, they really are beautiful." He said "it's a little different when you have to fight for it, isn't it?" I told him I was constantly fighting for it, but I didn't mind. He asked if I agree with everything they do & I said Not everything, no, but as far as I've seen life, they are more Christlike than anyone I know. He asked was I spoyed to be selling those papers, (I had bout 20 Kaleid with me) I said well, they told my brother he couldn't, but I don't know any-

con't FROM FEB. 2

JANUARY 31

surprised & gave him the right number. Dad kept running around in his underwear saying "Don't give him your last name or address !!!" Oh? I'm sure I'm that dumb. - Asked why he called at the Jade in the 1st place, said he didn't know. We talked bout our schools, told him how people avoid me & hassle me. Also told him bout the Marquette "bone-heads" (as he called them) & he got mad, said he & his friends should wait for them to come again & really do them over. Said his friends wanted to come back tonight with guns. Said the reason they were mad was cuz they came last Friday &

hair." Told him he was just girl." Said he didn't care it. He asked me what I think They were more Christ like bout the kid who gave his his coat to anyone, only id "you wouldn't even give don't care about anyone, llege or what & I said I was Yeah. Asked why that "idiot Vietnam, answered, he's He said yeah, he looked 28. ot an idiot, he's a very sweet, er idiot? Said that was my brother, huh?" Yeah. He said smoke marijuana & I said drink. He said that's better. e, go ahead. Everyone's gotta od behind me a while, listening at was wrong with his friend he had some torn ligaments

in his leg. I said "big deal, our guy has a broken rib & a fractured nose." Said yer kidding. No. It was 10 to 1:00 & Dad was waiting for me. Told him I had to go, he said well give me your phone no. I said what did he want to talk to me for? I'm one of those lousy hippies, he said well, maybe he just wants to. So I gave him our no. Then & ma & dad were having fits cuz what I was doing. Asked them to please let me do this on my own. He called & said he was

that idiot by the table wouldn't
let them in. I asked John bout
that before, he said cuz they were
drunk. Told this guy, he admitted
it & I told him we've had trouble
before with drunks upstairs. He
acted like he understood. Said
if our guys had fought, they
wouldn't got scared & run. He
said Gordy didn't fight back
just stood there & took it. Oh,
most beautiful beautiful Gordy.
Told him poor Gordy always gets
the worst of these things. Asked
what was I doing tomorrow nite
& I said working at the Garde,
(I worked tonite). Asked what I
did. Told him. He asked why
the prices were so high & I said
"well, with people busting wind-
ows all the time, we need the
money." He said well, it won't
happen again cuz he's one of the
head guys. I thanked him so
much. Said I just didn't want
my brother & friends hurt. Said
he'd make sure they wouldn't be. His
name was Calvin. We described to each
other ourselves. Said he had a
hurt shoulder cuz ya the football
game he & friends played Sunday &
I told him bout freak football
games. Also told him bout how
Ann & bout 6 other freaks sat
in the freezing house & imitated
farts. He said he could never
stay in a cold house & told
him bout how where my brother

JAN 31 '68

JAN 31 '68

31

hair." Told him he was pre-
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talk to me for? I'm one of those lousy hippies, He said well, maybe
he just wants to. So I gave him our no. Home & ma & dad were
having fits cuz what I was doing. Asked them to please
let me do this on my own. He called & said he was

19

[illegible] the [illegible] would [illegible]
was living they had ice on their
faucets when the oil went out.
Told him bout Rietmann's radio pro-
gram & he told me one's he liked.
Asked if the Garde ever had any
"soul music" told him New Blues
on Monday & he should really
hear them cuz they're good. I
tried to help put him on a pers-
onal basis with freaks so he'd
see our side. Think he did. We
talked bout our childhoods
& staff & bout 2:45 AM we
hung up. Says he'll maybe come
to the Garde tomorrow to see me.
His brother came home & he was
scared he'd be mad cuz he was
on the phone. Oh, I hope I can
do something to make them
our friends - turn them on
like our bouncer said when I
left. Barker got 12 big steel-
like pipes as billy clubs. He
grabbed my arm & told me if
trouble starts to go & stay rite
in the kitchen. ☺ Fart. Wonder
how Sir Gordon Simons is. Told
Calvin bout Ralph, how cops're
always hassling freaks. Said he
took a Kaleid Scope from the Garde
last Saturday (they were strewn all
over the floor) & asked if he liked it.
Said he didn't get to read it.

JAN 31 '68

hair." Told him he was pre-
ut girls? Said he didn't care
it. He asked me what I think
m they were more Christ like
bout the kid who gave his
his coat to anyone, only
id "you wouldn't even give
n don't care about anyone,
llege or what & I said I was
Yeah. Asked why that "idiot
s Vietnam, answered he's
He said yeah, he looked 28.
ot an idiot, he's a very sweet,
er idiot? Said that was my
brother, huh?" Yeah. He said
& smoke marijuana & I said
drink. He said that's better.
e, go ahead. Everyone's gotta
od behind me a while, listenin
& looking worried. I said well, what was wrong with his friend
that went to the hospital & he said he had some torn ligaments
in his leg. I said "big deal, our guy has a broken rib & a
fractured nose." Said yer kidding. No. It was 10 to 1:00
& dad was waiting for me. Told him I had to go, he said
well give me your phone no. I said what did he want to
talk to me for? I'm one of those lousy hippies, He said well, maybe
he just wants to. So I gave him our no. Home & ma & dad were
having fits cuz what I was doing. Asked them to please
let me do this on my own. He called & said he was

19 kissing a dude, anyone with long hair." Told him he was prejudiced & does he feel that way bout girls? Said he didn't care about any girls & I said I bet you don't. He asked me what I think's so great bout those hippies. Told him they were more Christ like than anyone I've known & told him bout the kid who gave his coat away. He said he wouldn't give his coat to anyone, only
19 maybe if they were freezing. I said "you wouldn't even give it to them if they were freezing, you don't care about anyone, remember?" He asked if I was a college or what & I said I was just me, Sheila. Said Sheila, huh? Yeah. Asked why that "idiot that got hit with the table wasn't in Vietnam, answered he's 28 yrs old, he's already served. He said yeah, he looked 28.
19 Said, "ok don't believe me, & he's not an idiot, he's a very sweet, beautiful person." How bout that other idiot? Said that was my brother & he's still in school. "Your brother, huh?" Yeah. He said all those hippies do is sit around & smoke marijuana & I said well all you guys do is sit around & drink. He said that's better. I said "well, if that's what you like, go ahead. Everyone's gotta
19 do what they feels best." Baker stood behind me a while, listening & looking worried. I said well, what was wrong with his friend that went to the hospital & he said he had some torn ligaments in his leg. I said "big deal, our guy has a broken rib & a fractured nose." Said yes kidding. No. It was 10 to 1:00 & dad was waiting for me. Told him I had to go, he said
19 well give me your phone no. I said what did he want to talk to me for? I'm one of those lousy hippies, he said well, maybe he just wants to. So I gave him our no. Tony & ma & dad were having fits cuz what I was doing. Asked them to please let me do this on my own. He called & said he was

19 1st religion class with Fr. Schulte. Found he was very opinionated + kicked out of the class anyone who disagreed with him. There were 13 of us in the class. Began talking bout Catholic mags + why people don't buy them. I said they were such a drag cuz the Catholic Church never take a real definite stand on any controversial subject but only floats along in the middle to please everyone. He said
19 well just this Sunday he got up for the sermon + began of archdiocesan orders, preached on open housing. Told me all bout how he talked about people's right of use and right of ownership. Told him I didn't believe anyone really owned anything. He argued + then said I was a Communist. I said well maybe I am. Christ must have been a Communist too then because he
19 preached for us to give away all we have and follow him." Fr. said "he didn't say that to all people. Just some. When the apostles rebuked the woman for pouring costly oils on Jesus, he said let her." I said "They were still giving tho. the woman was still giving something, but to Christ. Maybe he didn't feel she was ready to understand how to
19 give away for no purpose." Some guy in the class said it was simply illogical to give everything away. I told him of something that once happened at the Dr. Lim Head. A guy went over to another guy + said "I really like your coat. I would really love to have that coat" + this guy took off his coat + gave it to the other guy. And
19 his coat was the only winter coat he had! The class was silent. Fr. said well you mean if someone wanted your uniform, you'd take it off + give it to them? (I remembered the old Zen story of a thief who came in to rob a Zen master, but found nothing

– con't Jan. 30 –

19 Insanity breeds... Bout 12:15, a guy called at the Garde & asked for the proprietor. Told Barker & he shook his head. Told the guy he just left, could I take a message? He said you know what happened last Saturday? Said yes. He said "well, it's gonna be worse. We're gonna kill everyone of you fuckin' hippies & take over that place!" I asked calmly why? He said "cuz I
19 hate them" why? "because they're chicken to fight, they don't wanna go fight in the war, my brother was killed in Vietnam." I said "they are n't chicken, they just don't want to hurt anyone. I won't even learn how to drive becuz I'm afraid I mite hurt someone & I couldn't live knowing I killed someone." Said "well, I like to hurt people! And I'm gonna hurt every-
19 one of those hippies, everyone in Milw! There's gonna be blood all over the place & I hope you're there too." I said "big tough guy, he'd even beat up a girl" said he'd never touch a girl & I told him he was contradicting himself. He said "you put one of our guys in the hospital" I said "you put 2 of ours in." He made big words bout how every hippies' gonna be in
19 the hospital when they're done & they're gonna kill us all. I said he sounded like he was trying to convince himself. Said he was tough & all those hippies are scared to fite. Said "yes, they're scared to fite. They don't want to cause others grief like you have for your brother." Told him I didn't "see anything so great about this or any country to take
19 a human life for, a human life!" Eric [redacted] was with Barker when I told him bout the call, he stood outside the kitchen door looking at me, listening. He looked concerned. The guy said, "well, when I get outa school, I'm gonna join the marines & kill everyone I can & if I see a hippie, I'll kill him, even if

CON'T ON JAN. 31

Written Feb. 6

FEBRUARY 3

the idea. Felt so much better after the cry, almost high. Like Jesus who'd tried so to convince the people of love, yet they wouldn't listen to him + killed him + he took it. Ok. The Garde was stuffed. Took a phone call for the Baroques while they were playing. Told Rick afterwards + he said "Sheila, you're a doll!" he reminds me a lot of Richie Havens. Have a real hoarse raspy voice + I think I'm getting laryngitis. Great. The Garde is like one big uptight mess. So glad Gordy isn't around there cuz I don't want anyone to hurt him. I been thinking so much of the beautiful person he is. To me, Gordy is the model of the perfect man. Fully masculine. He is tall, straight. He does not talk much, when he does you know he is speaking for a real reason. When he laughs — Gordy has a real deep funny laugh. When he laughs, you have to smile + laugh too — just because he is laffing. You're so glad he is happy, you are too. And

FEB 3 '68

19 thought a ... the Garde,
the bounce ... asing me
about the ... take his job
away? ... it. The
guy called ... re wasn't
for him + ... as coming
19 to see me ... l jump him
when he ca ... s or retal-
iation. ... d. Really
for no re ... retty well.
Took an as ... e was a guy
in a car fo ... ar. Three
19 boys + a gi ... t. Went over
+ no one ... hat, what's
happening ... kered. The
driver sta ... t will be
closed." ... t back in
the Gard ... en again
19 + he told ... ds but
they were ... t to see if
anyone w ... on the steps
+ that Jim ... to myself.
Felt so ba ... + I failed.
John said ... to smash
19 one of the ... age. I
guess his ... a trap +
as soon as he walked in 3,000 freaks'd jump him.
Told that Jim if I didn't have to work I'd walk rite
now down to the lakefront. He seemed delighted with

you know they really are in love cuz he would not bother if his love wasn't real. When they are together, there is yellow warmth all over. Yet. When someone attacks his strength, his courage, his supposed masculinity — he does not fight back. He allows himself to be beaten... as Christ allowed himself without restraint to be killed. Body is all I want to be.

Wr. Hen Fe

19 thought about that guy all day. When I got to the Garde, the bouncer, Tod, + Teri, and Ogie were all teasing me about this guy — Tod says in was trying to take his job away? Was pissed. Surely didn't feel like it. The guy called, babbling he was drunk + this sure was on for him + he thinks he'll turn hippie. Told he was coming to see me. Told him he needn't worry that we'd jump him when he came in cuz we want peace, not fights or retaliation. Ok. Sat down on the steps, as worried. Really for no reason. Tod came over + talked me up pretty well. Took an aspirin. Finally some kid said there was a guy in a car for me. Went out. Same rust colored car. Three boys + a girl in the car double-parked on Cooper. Went over + no one said anything. I asked, who was what, what's happening? I think it was the babe that snickered. The driver stared straight ahead + said "It will be closed." And drove off like the devil. Went back in the Garde. The door window had been broken again + he told me when he called it was his friends but they were drunk + were only pounding on it to see if anyone was there + it got all cracked. Sat on the steps + that Jim put his arm around me + I cried to myself. Felt so bad. All that talk, all that people + I failed. John said now he really won't be resistant to smack one of them cuz he knows they're beyond hope. I guess his friends convinced him it was all a rap + as soon as he walked in 3,000 freaks'd jump him. Told that Jim if I didn't have to work I'd walk with him down to the lakefront. He seemed delighted with

Ma 19 dad continued to paint my room where they left off yesterday. Kath came home to do her laundry & was so nice to everyone. She, mom & I went to Treasure Island & looked around. Saw some pretty nice drapes & lamps. Bought the new Judy Collins album I didn't even know was out. Had to waitress tonite. No trouble at all. Brought my 19 FM radio & Barker listened in the kitchen to Reitmann's program. He read lyrics off the 'Pammie's On A Bummer' album. Barker commented I looked like walking death & I told him I felt like it. He demonstrated how I looked. Ogre commented how that grease don't like me no more & I told him I was all shot up about it. Only brought in 19 bout $15 in the kitchen & John only brought in $37 in covercharges. Said Saturday he collected $250. Closed at bout 11:45 & Barker, Tod, John & Og stayed with me til 12 PM til Dad came so's they could protect me. ☺

(CON'T FROM FEB. 25)

nodded. Dad came bout 8:30 for John & I & we got home 19 listened to Reitmann's program in my room & mom got me really mad cuz she began hassling John bout smoking up stairs. I was so mad - she nearly completely shattered all I said to John bout coming home for mom. After a while he came back up tho. He laid on the floor, me in bed & we listened to the program & talked. He rapped on & on bout Ann & how she thinks he's her conscience. He tried to analize everyone at the Whip-house. Covered [redacted], Lee, Chuck, Tom, Richard, Karen, Ogre, and we were just on Dan when ma yelled it was past midnite & we should get to bed rite now. That pissed me too. It's been so long since John & I've ever just sat & rapped

Written Feb. 7

FEBRUARY 5

Mom + I went to a furniture store sale + I got myself my own dresser + mirror for $88. I don't like the mirror but I'll get a better one + save this one for when I could use it. John [redacted] the District Attorney (Kenny [redacted]) + some other people had a discussion on TV called "Is Society Going to Pot?" meaning grass. Was a pretty good discussion. And you could see a deep rooted resentment the DA had for John [redacted]

(CON'T FROM FEB. 16)

vanity in our upstairs bathroom + watch Kath put on her makeup. But the highlight of the visit was at 11:45, Dad called at the Quade. He, mom + M.E. were at a party at Kath's + I was over 19 instead of going home + coming back in 45 min. for me, they were coming there. Told him to just tell Gordy they were John's + Sheila's parents. Bout 12:10 they came. Sat in the audience by the fireplace + Johnny Young came on. They played, I was so so happy. Not hardly anyone upstairs + they played beautifully. Stood against the table longside the fireplace. Eric took a chair, sat on it with the back in front of him. Walter was so drunk, Jim [redacted] played harmonica. He's so beautiful, he has the most innocent boyish look. His hair's bobbed + he looks like "he needs a haircut", he's small, frail. Walter kept taking the mike from him, playing a bit + giving it back + Jim smiled, his eyes shined innocently out from under 19 long dark straight shiny bangs, looking at Walter like he loved him. Walter kept dancing around, he was so drunk, then they both took their harmonicas + played together into the mike. I was so happy. Just like it used to be. Tears welled up in my eyes. We never left til 1 AM. I don't think I could ever love any other kind of life

Stayed home cuz I feel like homemade shit. Slept til noon. Got a letter from that Lynn from the Garde. She is in a very depressed mood. Over the Garde, life, school. She seems to be the same way I am yet deeper. That all this guff's at the Garde + no real people go there anymore. We both can't wait til the 23-24 for the New Lost City Ramblers. She wrote: "All the real freaks get me uptight like Kuppenthal and his gang, except you and if you ever stopped digging the Garde and stopped going, I'd probly stop going to. I sure am glad I know you! You're the best freak I know." I wrote back: "This may surprize you — but of all the freaks, I think the one I respect most is Gordy. Yeah. Gordy. Most people probly don't think of him much as a freak. But he's one of the way back folksy people + I'm so proud to have him as a friend. I think if Gordy ever stopped going to the Garde — I would too. Then, I'd feel, the little bit left of the Big Joe Williams days will completely be gone. [I quoted parts from Jan. 21, '67] Gordy + Teddy are 2 of the most beautiful beautiful people Milw can ever claim to have had. Maybe all this is just one big bad dream for the Garde. Maybe one day they'll all go away, and there'll only be the New Lost City Ramblers, the Garde, Gordy, and a little handful of unknown people that mean their sanity to each other. (And we can silently sneak in + pretend we were always there.)" John has decided to transfer out of Pugs to go to Riverside High on the East Side + ma's all shot up about it + told him over the phone he needn't ever come home again til he shapes up + he hung up in her face. She cried. I don't know what's right or wrong with him anymore. Mac called his psychiatrist + told him to forget all future appointments. + he said "that's fine with me." Fuck

19 Glad home again. Really enjoy the freedom of my own room. Last night played my new album till I felt sleepy. Couldn't've done that with Kath there. Sure was relaxing. The dresser comes the 16th and the rug comes from the cleaners the 14th. In about 2 wks. everything'll be pretty well set. Went to Grandm. Last week ma, she'd got together & packed up a box of old sweaters, mittens, socks, ect., to send to the cold people in Arizona. It's called our Cold Indian Club. I finished knitting a mitten today & Mama has 2 caps done. It was Grandm.'s idea. I'm thinking of Ralph. Seems maybe he won't come home to see me. God I'd love to see him again. I surely miss him. 7½ months. I think 19 maybe he will return & we will find each other so changed during the year. I think I will always carry with me the deep love I had for him so long ago. Every once in a while it'll crop up & I'll think of how beautiful he was. How we always walked by the sea. How the wind blew his hair around his face. And he'd smile. And look at me. I can't even feel sad now. I just wish he'd come back. I wish he'd come back so bad.

(CON'T FROM FEB 10)

of 5-9. Jordy laffed really hard & said "And 'Gary & the Danners' were playing." They're a teeny band of 3 kids under 13 yrs. old. I said "And 19 they were serving milk and cookies in the kitchen." We all had a real good laugh.

19 Gordy was at the Garde. Real surprised to see him. He & Teddy just look so cute. He's forever putting her leg or hand, or putting his head on her shoulder. He looked a bit short to me — maybe cuz these past 2 wks. he's been so tall to me. He limped slightly. Tod & his instructor were there. That drip told me his friends planned on coming this
19 weekend. Gordy said he had a "mouth with a silver lining" already. When I left, told him "You take care of yourself now" & he spoke up "Oh, I will!"

(CON'T FROM MARCH 9)

but we talked a bit & he left. I felt so awful. Nancy & Richard went off together (they've been together a lot lately) & I
19 took my purse & went into the girls bathroom. Looked in the mirror. It's hard to explain but I began imagining my face to become monstrous, distorted & I got so scared & shut my eyes. Sat down, just sat. Chewed some gum. Lynn came in & we talked bout what a bummer the night was. The Whip began again so went back. Richard sat in
19 the audience with Nancy while they played. The teenies were still dancin. Tom also said how they're getting $175 for tonite. that they played at all Jewish centers in Milw once. Listened to the Whip without watching them & it wasn't bad then. they quit at 11:10 when they were spoyed to play til 11:30. Dad came & I left. The Whip
19 gave me an enthusiastic good-bye. Ken even waved. Left in the same depression with which I came. But Pat was along, he & Dad were returning from a Sports Show & he goofed around with me & cheered me up a bit What a bummer

Written Feb. 10

FEBRUARY 9

5° out! Quiet, quick nite. Gordy looked a little better. Tod stands right next to him behind his table. Got another letter from Lynn saying how much my letter helped her & made her happy and that: "Gordy sometimes scares me. I'm getting to know him a little better now. He doesn't scare me as much as he used to, but there is always Teddy. Do you know him real good? I know he digs the New Blues and he is sort of down on the Whip." Do I ever wish I knew Gordy real good! He & Teddy were upstairs & she had her arms around his neck & his were around her waist & they hugged so hard & they were so happy. I just smiled so hard, it made me feel so good. Once when I was downstairs talking to Jim [redacted] Eric [redacted] came in & asked Tod if Gordy were here. He was upstairs on the phone so Eric waited. It was between songs the Whip were playing & as soon as they began introducing the next song, Eric began to leave. Tod called after him Gordy'd be nite down but Eric mumbled something & said back he didn't "care to listen to this" meaning the Whip, & ran out. It was so funny & John said he thinks Eric was on acid. But I don't think so. Loralie thought I was on acid a few times, too. Talking old blues with Jim from UWM & it was really nice. Discussed Big Joe Williams, Sleepy John Estes, N.L.C. Ramblers, Richie Havens, others. Nice to talk bout things so good. Wish we had a lousy day offa school. Like to proul some antique shops for my room. Report cards came from school. Have a 91% over-all average & rank #50 of a class of 600 juniors. Now mom & dad'r trying to pressure me to take a Scholarship Test to go to some assy college

Written thru Feb. 14

FEBRUARY 10

Sat 19 Kenid listening to records in my room til 8:30, then to the Jade. This was the nite that guy told me his friends were planning to come. Tod & Nick, his instructor were there with 5 other guys including John, with club. Sat downstairs talking to John most the nite. He talked to Gordy b/c of the following 2 weekends with Johnney Young & the New Lost City Ramblers. John said he could really see coming to the 19 Jade these 2 weekends & Gordy nodded. I said yes like 2 yrs ago & Gordy got this far away look in his eyes. Jim was there & we stood there & suddenly I threw my arms around him & we just stood there arms round each other. I realized I was using Jim to satisfy my need. What a ass. At midnite Gordy cleared all girls & unwanted loiterers out from downstairs. I stood at the top of the steps & enjoyed the whip. I was so 19 happy. Henry looked at me & crinkled his nose & opened his eyes & looked up a few times & I laffed. Jim stood next to me. I hope I don't grow to like him. We have a lot in common as to likes & dislikes but I have no physical attraction for him. Bout 12:20, Gordy came downstairs followed by Teddy & Ogre respectively. He looked at me, smiling happily & shrugged his shoulders. They didn't come. He moved over & said in my 19 ear "If you get the chance, lock Ogre in the women's room!" Og's been teasing Teddy all nite. I laffed. Few min. later Og was passing me, I grabbed him by the collar & "jacked" him down the steps & he acted the whole thing & fell all afraid of me. So funny. John told Gordy & of a dream he had, that he came into the Jade & someone else was taking the money. He went upstairs & sitting around were all kids between the ages

SEE FEB. 7

Written Feb 14

FEBRUARY 11

Mom was feeling so hassled bout Johnney, so dad called him at the Garde + we went there (mom + I). She talked to him downstairs on the window ledge + me + Ogre were upstairs. I washed the floors. Mom convinced him to go back to Pius + then John + I gave her a tour of the Garde. She said it was smaller than she thought. She left + 2 girls came. One was tripping + they had fun with her. Both dressed up like greasers, John combed his hair up, put on my sunglasses + looked like a Puerto Rican! Really funny. Bout 6:30 we all drove to Glorioso's + got 2 pizzas. They had some computer-date questionaires + while waiting for the pizzas we goofed around with those. Og said he loved pizza + I said I didn't. I said boy, Ogre, I'd never get you on a computer date. He agreed. We just must have conflicting zodiacs or something + we both know it. Then drove to Kathy's apartment in the Ogre-mobile. Ate there. Peter was there + he told cop stories. Bout 8:30 dad got me + when I got home, Bridg was crying. She was in the room alone with mom + when I came in she put her arms around me + said she just doesn't know how to tell me this, but her boyfriend, Mark, has to get married to some girl he got pregnant 8 mo. ago. It made me cry yet! So she cried + cried + when it was time for bed I told her to come in my room. We talked, I talked bout Ralph + Dar. We just sat up, both crying. Sat up til 3:30, eating crackers + milk we snuck from downstairs. No one knew we were up + soon we were laffing, ect. By 4AM she fell asleep in my bed + I went into her room + fell asleep. What a fuckin' hassle

Written Feb 14

FEBRUARY 12

19 Woke up + could hardly move, so tired from last nite. So I faked bad sinus congestion + slept almost all morning. John never showed up for school + mom was so sad. When she left for her Jad Ladies' Club, Brid + I once more sat in + talked + cried. We played some "love + lost" records. Played Until It's Time For You To Go + tears streamed down my cheeks.

19 Oh, Ralph. Why did you go away? Brid came over + said "Oh, Sheila, he's never coming back." I cried, "I know," cried like a baby. "He'll come back" she kept saying "I'm so happy for you; he'll come back!" + went to work + called the Gaede. Asked John why he didn't show up + he said gayly "Guess what? I overslept." Said he could've called or come late or some-

19 thing + he better call mom nite, away cuz she's been almost in tears all day! Ok. I'm knitting a little cap to go with the little mittens I made for our Cold Indian Club. Sunday John got Ed + Helen's address + I want to make something for their almost 1 yr. old Rebecca. I don't want anyone to know I did it. I only saw Ed + Helen once at the Gaede.

19 They were so beautiful. He had long hair + a mustache + the baby strapped on his back. Helen stood meekly by him, with long flowing hair + a skirt to the floor. The baby slept. They were so poetic + someday I want to be just like them. Have a beautiful little baby + a tall, straight man + be by him, hold his hand. I wonder if

19 Ralph could ever be him. He looks the part, but could he be the poetic gentle husband I want? I respect Ed + Helen. I love them. I want to do something beautiful for them, knit the little baby some clothes. John said they'd really like it, prolly shower me with fine acid

Written Feb. 14

FEBRUARY 13

19 Brad just found out Mark said he won't marry that girl. Oh ??? Lots of news: The Whip got a recording contract. Johnney said Dunhill Recording Co. heard them playing in Chicago & asked if they wanted a recording contract! So they'll be making an album! Oh, what a beautiful album it will be! God, I'll send one to Ralph, maybe buy 2 19 for myself in case one gets wrecked. Also, John said 2 wks ago Tod talked to some grease that came to the Parade & one told him name of the guys that did the smashing up Jan. 27. The cops got one guy. I like how people tell me these things! Also yesterday I guess it was that Cal (Feb. 2) called the Parade & asked for Gordy. He says if there yet so he asked for "Sheila's brakes." John had answered the phone & Cal asked John if he wanted to settle the hassle out in court, meaning they'd pay for damages, thus escaping police records, ect. John said he didn't think Gordy'd go along with it. So I guess they're kinda scared. So that a 19 mind-blower tho! 8 big greaser beat by 2 pacifist freaks & Gordy didn't even fight back! Wow, how totally insane! I've got to write Ralph & ask if he can come up here this summer for maybe a week or 2. If so, I'll send him back $40 towards his train fare. Mom & Dad'd have a shit fit if they found 19 I did that but I don't think it's fair he should pay the whole thing when I'm maybe richer than he is & he's coming for me too! God, I hope he can come. I just don't know if we'd last together another year apart. I just don't know

Written March 6

FEBRUARY 14

19 I sat in school all day thinking "Now you can't expect a Valentine from him. He's just a boy, he probably doesn't even know what Valentine's Day is! Besides he might think it stupid to send Valentines." When I got in the car to go to work, mom hands me a big envelope — from HIM. So happy! I tore it open, white with red print "To My Sweetheart." Inside: A Valentine from one who
19 loves you In the special sort of way that the heart can feel so deeply But no words can ever say! And he wrote: With all my love, Ralph [redacted] There was a beautiful poem on the other page "From Love" by James [redacted] I was so so happy. When I got to work I just cried from happiness. Oh, Ralph. This is so beautiful. How can this be, it's so so
19 wonderful. I called Kathy, I showed it to everyone in the family & dad said it must've taken him a lot of guts to send something like that. He sent it to his Mail yet, 4th more than regular. I guess I cried too from sadness cuz I miss him so much, it will be so unreal when we meet again, I was the only one in the
19 family that got a Valentine from a boyfriend. Had our club at Grandmother's but she mom & shopped on Plainfield Ave. instead. I was so gay, leaping around, laughing teasing smiling... Grandmother said isn't it wonderful what a little card in the mail can do for you?

19

FEBRUARY 15

con't from March 2

19 Double but were damn scared there for a while. Gordy kept walking around like he wanted someone to show him where to go, what to do. There was a dance at the VFW with the Whips & John, Ogre, ect & Barb were there. He kept looking like he wanted someone to say the magic words & make everything better, I couldn't think of a thing to say. He went back downstairs, when Teddy came in & said Gordy's gonna get an ulcer he takes everything so seriously. She agreed. Later Gordy. Late in the evening, Teddy said she feels like a steak dinner, Tod came in the kitchen, I was sitting on the soda bottles knitting. He sat down, whispered how about a coke & bit my ear (???) Teddy came in saying she wants a steak dinner & wrote a note to Gordy ("Get me a steak dinner") & gave it to Tod, who asked me if I wanted to come with them. I said no thanks I can hardly down a hamburger. Teddy told me how she & Gordy had 2 strawberry finches & once they got outa the cage at nite & one landed on Gordy's head, the other got caught in the radiator. We made an order of Turkish coffee, burned it & it bubbled over onto the burners. Really stunk. I laffed as Teddy said "Oh, sick" like she always does. When Gordy came up, Teddy told him I burned it & said I did not, she did. Really funny. The kitchen was all full of smoke. Later Gordy said something & Teddy answered "well the only girls worth anything here is me and Sheila, but she's got a boyfriend in Denver or something." Barker came back about 12:20. Told him my cousin 19 came from Rockford, Ill. to hear the Lambs. He looked sort of apologetic & said "Sorry." Got $5 for knit & Gordy said Barker'd pay me for last nite. HA HA. I don't care tho. Gordy was still pretty pissed bout that court case yesterday.

19 A beautiful, wonderful night!! Oh! People like from 1-2 yrs ago were all around, & got cooked food running the kitchen all night while Banker taped Johnny Young's Beautiful Wonderful South Side Chicago Blues Band. But I was happy. I made the drinks & the sandwiches. Big Walker, the harmonica player, he was so drunk. He had like a six pack of beer in the ice19box. Kept teasing me. But reassured me that was all. He kept saying Johnny 'put him out' of the band room. Eric was there. "This is Jeff's - in case I forget," he put a book on top of the icebox. He came in for coffee. The pot is real heavy & boiling hot & he couldn't pour it, it just dribbled out & it was hot & heavy, his hand was shaking & I said "pick up the pot19 higher." But he couldn't & he laffed & shook & his eyes were flaming determined until he'd dribbled out an entire mug for himself. He stood by the door of the kitchen and pulled off over his head his brown pullover sweater & we smiled at each other when Jim [redacted] said You notice it's hot in here, too! And Jim [redacted] from the New Blues cam19. Goody came in the kitchen & Teddy asked him if I was getting paid for Doris, Goody said "You damned well better believe it" but, you know, I didn't get paid but I couldn't even care less? Teddy had a sore throat so Goody went & got her some throat spray & sore throat discs. At the bottom of the bag she found all kinds of other little things he bought extra for her, gum, candy. It was so cute. She said he always does that. Once she stood putting on her makeup. When she was thru, I'd watched her, & said "Very interesting." She laffed Goody would sit with his chin in his hand & watch her all the time. While I watched her I thought of the stories I'd read on the (con't Feb. 5)

19 After work dad + ma rolled down my rug + I switched my clothes to my new dresser. Really nice. I'm so happy with it but no one else seems to like it as much as I do. Barker didn't stay but I did most of the kitchen work tonite. He asked if I could come tomorrow eve cuz he was gonna tape then. Ok. Kath came late - Peters walked out on her + she fell down. Cheered her up, laffed, joked. Eric sat across

19 from us talking to some girl. Teased around with Jim from work. Barker told me all about his chain letters you buy for $10 + get by the end of the letter $640. I'm sure Lois was in it too. When Barker + I were alone in the kitchen he said "You don't smoke, do you?" I said no. He asked why? I thought, oh, no, another lecture on how it should make ?? Told him I didn't feel I had to. He

19 said something bout "revelation blend" + didn't even smoke straight cigarettes. No, cuz I didn't see any reason to. Told him I really like parties too cuz they're so fun. He said I should've seen him Friday + this morn. Really stoned. Tonite John was really out on hashish.

(CONT FROM FEB 26)

19 got this thing for goats + cows, he does unnatural things with them (VERY OLD joke of Richard being a sex deviate with animals). Tom said Ted's doing ok, Richard + Henry are "helping each other." He said he hasn't seen Tom in a long time, that he made a deal with Tom to give him all the dope he gets from his pupils + he would dispose of them. So he gave them to Tom + hasn't seen him since.

19 Dad Dan, he said, he won't teach cuz Dan won't hand over his dope to him, keeps making excuses how he never touches the stuff. When the rest of the Whips got back on stage, Chuck sang Hari-krishna + as they got ready to play, Henry + Richard embraced + began kissing. Totally insane + beautiful

What a perfect weekend! Sat around, worked home all day. Grandmother came over & we shoved furniture with mom & rearranged my room. Put up the knick-knack shelf, picture. Looks pretty good. At 7:45, got to the Garde. Talked with Tod & Tom [redacted] who used to work at the Indian Head. It ain't no more. Tom asked what I've been doing lately & when I told him I was still in high school he was really surprised. Barker, I reason, is trying to gyp John & I out of $10 for Kaleid. He figures some complicated way that we repay him for ones from Head but neither John nor I understands his reasoning. Johnny Young was really good, I mean, Big Walter really played excellent tonite. He had some whisky & beer but Barker only allowed him 1 swallow whisky & 1 can beer. Walter kept coming & teasing me to "give him the money" When I laffed "what money?" he'd say how tight I am holding out on him. Ken [redacted] laffed. Hardly anyone in the audience just people who really appreciated them. Eric nodded hello to me. When he gave me his glass to wash, I stuck it in the water & it tasted... bad sign. Teddy told me all bout the movie she & Gordy saw. Those 2 are forever going to movies! I think they only played 2 sets, both I stood by the door & swayed with the music. I started really going off once - I was sure I only thought I was at the Garde, I was really on a train to Denver. Christ I started believing it! Really blew my mind. Thought it someone ever made a movie of me, they should take me standing there listening to Johnny Young. Once Walter left stage to get a harmonica. When he passed me, he said "You're fired." When he came back out I told him he was fired & he said "No I'm not, you are." Funny! I worked along with Barker in the kitchen & sometimes alone. Pete from the old Unit band was really nice to me. Smiled, said hello, & goodbye.

Strange day. My mind almost a complete blank. Thought a lot of the weekend. So sorry it had to end. My name is on the 1st class honor roll – the list of kids just after the honor roll list. I really don't understand it. I never do more than I have to or feel like. Mom was so shot-up about it so I enrolled to take the Nat'l Scholarship Test. I don't want to go to college, damn.

(CON'T FROM MAR. 5)

totally blew my mind. These priests were sayin how the kids in their countries thought American kids as sheep, conformists, not caring. I nodded to myself. Yes. Yes. These kids all got their bowels in an uproar + saying well holy man! our parents would get mad if we were ourselves. The only thing I said was kids are sitting waiting for people to hand us stuff but they aint gonna hand us what we want so we're just gonna have to fight, we just gotta kick like everyone else that changes stuff we gotta kick and take whatever come + keep kickin. These little dudes grubbled about nasty Communism, ect., ect. Pat [redacted] wrote on his folder 'I don't know what apathy is and furthermore I couldn't care less.' He smiled as he showed it to me. I wrote one of my favorite Dylan sayings 'I don't believe that I have to hate anyone + when I do, it'll be out of fear + I'll know it.' He smiled + showed me a magazine he had he said he's been subscribing to a year. It was a humane society book called the A-V, Anti-Vivisectionist. He was so proud of it. After saw Jim told him bout the priests + he got that fight glimmer again. What a doll.

19 To Capitol Court with mom & Trish & look at the new advertised style: dresses with hemlines to mid-calf. They only went to mid-knee. Pretty disappointed. Think I'll just let my black dress hem down 3" & save my $30! Writing letter to Ralph now so must go. Sending him the recipe for his beloved Cappuccino.

19 (CONT FROM MARCH 31)

Told him he was prejudiced against females, that some really nice kid could be sitting around waiting for him & he'll never know. That perturbed him. Talked about the Whip, a lot about freaks. He knows Dan [redacted]. Told him about the Parade. He drove around & we passed Lynn & a girl with her. I felt horrible, we picked them up & drove them somewhere. That girl kept shouting how they went to SCORE. Shit. I died. Lynn could feel I felt like shit. The guy, Gene, & I delved into each other. It was past 6:00 & he said well & I said well. Asked where I lived & I said if he'd take me to Wisc Ave I could get a bus. But he insisted & drove me all the way to [redacted]

He was really beautiful. Decided it was one stupid thing. When we got to 68 he said when he lived & would I come to see him sometime "please... please?" & I told him to come to the Parade & he said ok. & felt so good getting home. He was really sweet. Told him about Ralph.

Written Feb. 25

19 Went to Grandmother's with na + knit. I'm gonna start some mittens for my Ralph. I hope it's not too late + by the time I get them done, it'll still be cold enuff for him to make use of them. Wish I'd thought of it sooner for him.

(CON'T FROM FEB. 22)

still staying out window — laugh a bit { looking in windows all the time, his eyes were like ice — you said — and his smile, well, his smile was like amazement

look down, say sadly surprized { I noticed the tear streaming down your cheek

mumble close to tears { That is why I am leaving you

unbelieving { I could never love you

19 pause thinking {

say pleading loud turning to audience { So many times I watched you

look around wildly — So many times I thought as we walked on the cold beaches of the sea

gradually slow up reminiscing

lost — I am leaving you because I have finally flamingly realized

slowly become angry at see for thinking rush to desk sit + write write quickly trying to convence self { Your smile is like amazement

I am going away now

gradually slow up writing + speaking, become frustrated

Someday I might once again see you

slam pen down, bury face in hands, say on verge or in tears hopelessly { But I think, even if it were many years in the future

You still could not laugh

accentuate

Without my seeing the hope in your eyes.

19

The class clapped hysterically, one girl had tears down her cheeks, the teacher asked for a copy of the poem, and I got an A+ on it! So proud. So glad. I wrote it for Ralph but from a rather strange viewpoint

FEBRUARY 22

We have to take a poem in English class today + do something "entertaining" with it. We've had about 3 wks. to prepare it but I just started preparing mine yesterday. Most everyone just took a poem, played music in the background, + read it!!! God planned out yesterday — I took one of the poems I recently wrote, and acted it out.

19 sitting at a desk writing, speak rather thoughtfully

I am writing this
Becuz I don't think you understand
Why I left you

still writing ramble on like you're making excuses

I left you because you could not laugh
I left you because you could never let anyone
see you, or penetrate you
I left you because you only loved yourself (pause, slowly begin to stare off) and me
Maybe if there was some way to bring back
that boy you once had
I could be happy
But you and I both seem to know
Altho we never spoke of it
There is no means by which he could ever return

19 staring off past desk lost in thought almost apologizing pleading

get up, walk slowly, thoughtfully, sadly to window

stand facing window look down

You told me a few times, you whispered it
You told me how you had really loved him
How you just loved him so much
You never said so
But you told me how you met him
And then you got this far-away look
the beach, the sea, the cold...

stare out window

CON'T ON FEB. 21

Written Feb. 25

FEBRUARY 23

19 Didn't go to the Garde guy we went out to eat & never got home til 8 pm. Kath came home to do her laundry & so we went out for her. Saw old Jude's friend, Kathy [redacted] She bragged all about a police record she has for morals cuz a cop found her & some guy in a park messing around. So anyhow I had to get to bed by 11 pm or so cuzza that test tomorrow. So I felt

19 I wasn't missing much what with the Ox playin & all. So Kath, ma & I sat in the livingroom talkin, ect. Then we went to Kath's. I did her dishes. And we came home & to bed bout 11:30. God, really tired.

↓CONT FROM MARCH 15↓

really enjoyed the band. Ogre told me tomorrow he

19 can get me a stereo for cheap from the place his dad works. I sat there watching all these guys in the tank bobbing around projecting their entire selves thru their instruments. They really are great, I knew then I'd take the New Blues to the Whip, they never did to me what the New Blues have. I was just bout to leave cuz dad

19 was there when they began my favorite song they do. I don't know its name but they play like maniacs & scream into the mikes every once in a while. I had to stay for it, stood on the steps next to Teddy & Gordy & more than ever I was the music. Dad came in & John had him watch Terry drum. You could hardly see the

19 drum sticks! I left then. Wide awake. Wanting to stay forever. Dad said he did drum pretty good. But by the time I got home I was almost too tired to move. And Dave Kay's spoyed to be coming in April. WOW

FEBRUARY 24

19 Took the pissy Scholarship test from 8-11:30 AM. Afterwards mom + I went shopping for my room. She decided to make my drapes + I think I know what lamp I want. Got a letter from Ralph, and he asked me to MARRY him. Wow?? Really. His bracelet is on my right wrist still. It's chapping, wearing. He seems distant, away, gone. I'm so tired. WRITTEN FEB 26:

19 The Grade that Tim from UWM seems to be getting all over me. Lynn gave me a cigarette she was smoking + I took a few puffs + coughed. Baker saw us + laffed + gave me his. His is really a strong blend with no filter + I took a drag, inhaled + almost choked to death. He LAFFED as I went into the kitchen for water. Told him I'd probably choke to death on a

19 cigarette before I got stoned on one + he looked at me real shocked + said "You don't get stoned on these kind of cigarettes". I said I meant a joint. He must really think I'm dumb. God! He told me to ask John bout the water pipe Baker has that you can't even feel the smoke. John told me before you even think you got any smoke you're stoned. When dad came I went

19 + asked Baker if he had the money yet to pay me for last week + he said oh, no. He forgot to bring his money. - Knowing him he'll just keep puttin it off til he thinks I forgot bout it. But I need that money. God. If I'm gonna get Ralph here I sure could use $20, for damn sure. Plus all this room decorating costs, but mom kept sayin she'll pay for things as she puts it... she hasn't done a for me what she's done for Kath + I deserved it too. Told mom

19 everything been going for me so well I'm getting bigheaded + I'm just waiting for something really terrible to happen that's meant to humble me but she said no, all good things come to him who waits "and Vicky you've been waiting a long time".

Written Feb. 26 FEBRUARY 25

Hopped around til bout 2 PM. Sat in my room trying to write in you & dad was in Pat's room painting. Mom & I were teasing him & mom said to him she was gonna sign for me to marry Ralph & I was going out there as soon as possible. He believed it & we sat there calling back & forth from the rooms. He said how is he gonna support me, ect, ect & we had rather an intellectual talk (bout as intellectual as dad can get). At 2 PM called John at the Garde. He said I should come there but I didn't really feel like it. Til he said a new headshop's opened on Farwell Ave. Bridget, Mark & I went down & we plus John, Ann & Jan walked up Farwell to it. Gordy drove up Farwell, saw us & beeped. Ann was getting on my nerves a lot, talkin real loud, trying to build up her rather small ego. I was pretty down & by the time we got to the Shop "Flower Pot" I was making plans to get on the bus rite home. But we all went to Kath's, wasn't home so back to the Garde. Ate pistachios we got. John & I talked pretty much the way back privately. Mostly bout his being stoned, ect. At the Garde, did a little work, ate a lot & talked. Tried their Darjeeling Tea. Really good. Jim [redacted] stopped in & we talked. Told me something bout Sodality at Pius wants a freak to come in to talk. Said I would. He asked me what I thought of drugs. Said I had nuthin gainst them, I didn't take 'm cuz I feel no need to - I can get high other ways naturally but I have nuthin gainst them just if it's cuz what they've done for John. He's a new person for the better. Learned to enjoy life more, knows himself better. Gordy & Teddy came at 7:30 & Vern drove Bridget & Mark to the train station so's he could go back to Kenosha. Gordy was standing by & asked me who was leaving. Told him & he said oh &

cont on Feb. 4

19 Bkday. Found John really likes my room. He stayed home all nite since school. Tried to write letters to Ralph.

(CON'T FROM MARCH 7)

Written March 9: afterthought of other things that happened. Go Tom + Chuck sang 'Bitchin' Women' suddenly Tom substituted 'Straight People' for 'Bitchin Women'. Chuck caught on: Straight people complain + complain + complain. Straight people are slowly driving me insane. They bitch all nite + they bitch all day, the bitch if you leave + more if you stay, they worry bout themselves and never bout you. I give up I can't figure what they're doing. Straight people. Before we sang Henry kept tuning his cello, Tom kept hassling him, "Are you done, Hank?" "Ya finished Hank?" + finally Henry looked over, held his arm at Tom + gave him the finger. It was so sudden + funny! Then the highlites of the nite. Richard stood alone with the mike + introduced the "maharashi yoga" that is teaching the Whip "spiritual mollification." Tom came on his arms crossed over his chest. Stood where Ken does when they play, Richard below him + asked Tom his name + Tom went on about a minute with these long Indian names. Said he makes his students hand all their drugs over to him before he teaches them because he thinks they hinder true "spiritual mollification." Richard asked what does he do with the drugs, Tom said he "burns" them or destroys them "by other natural means." Asked how all the Whip are doing in their lessons. Henry is doing good, Tom said. He hasn't attacked the 11-year-old girl that "lives with me" for 4 days. Well, how bout Chuck. He said he was doing superbly, he's in his 74 day of singing Harikrishna. Ken he hasn't seen in a long time, he went in some cave to meditate somewhere. And Richard, well, he has a long of hang-up as you say. Richard asked how he meant + Tom said well, you know,

CONT ON FEB 17

FEBRUARY 27 Written March 2

From her babysitting job, Bridget called me bout 9:30PM & we talked. She told me all about this letter she's writing to Mark & did it sound like they were married or something? As I sat Mary [redacted] hair I talked. Then she came home about 10:15, helped her do the dishes & went up into my room. She sat & talked & rapped & rapped til I was wondering if she was on speed. I knit as I talked to her. I hope we can be real close cuz that's what I think she needs. We never went to bed til 11:45.

(CONT FROM ~~APRIL~~ MARCH 30)

what a moron. Dress up like hippies! Are you kidding me, man? Whip played & I waitressed. Got there late & Gordy says oh, here she is! At the end of the night Barker came over & tucked $15 down the collar of my dress in my bra. I laffed & told him it would have fallen right on the floor. Sure was a gigantic crowd & I took in $43 and some cents.

(CONT FROM MARCH 16)

There will be a memorial mass & peace march at St. Boniface with Father [redacted] Monday & mom says if there is no rioting in Milw she'll let us from school & we'll all go to it. And she'll put on her comfortable shoes & march too. John & I truly want to go so bad. He sat next to me at Kirs' mass. I think he cried a few tears too. I don't know. He hid his face & put his hand to his eyes

At work wrote my letter to Ralph. I wrote that in answer to his question, "I will say yes. Maybe as time goes on we may change, and change our minds. We have to think of that. But I hope we never change. I really hope we never do." Knit feverishly on his mittens at Grandmother's, as we had our Club meeting. When I got home, Bridy & I once more went in my room & we talked til 1:30AM. We mostly just giggled around & finished his right mitten. I've been watching the weather records in the paper and it's usually for Denver something like low 28, high 40. Oh?

CONT FROM APRIL 8

sights. One was a very young handsome priest walking alongside a little about 6 yr. old black girl. It was so windy & cold he took off his coat & wrapped in around her. It just hit the ground as she wore it & the wind kept pulling it off her. Mom yelled "Tie your coat sleeves in front of her, father!" and he did & flashed such a warm loving look & smiled & said "Thank you". And he walked with his hand around her & on her shoulder. We turned up and walked north on Plankington Ave. Saw several windows smashed out & I said aloud "Who the hell's breaking those windows?" No one answered. Saw Mr. [redacted] & Jim [redacted] & Willie, a colored friend of Johns'. Our family, Jim, Lynn, 2 girls from Pius & the Garde, Willie & others joined holding hands in a long line & sang & marched. I had Jim's & Willie's hands & as I looked down at Willie's & my hands held together, I think I really realized

CONT ON MARCH 12

Planned on going to the Garde but bout 6:30, I suddenly felt real down & sad. Went to my room, cried about a minute & felt better. Mom, dad, Pat, ME & I decided to go shopping at Brookfield Square. Bridg was babysitting. I really ached, my thighs. I bought a lamp for the ceiling of my room, one I've been looking at for a few weeks now, for $24. Also found one of the records I've been looking for for weeks, called the Sea. Music, sound effects of waves, storms the water. And a man reads poetry by Rod [redacted]. So lovely. It makes me think of Ralph & I at the lakefront all the time. Mom & I laid in her bed & listened to the record over & over & a few tears fell from me. I am thinking of sending him one of these records, too. I think he'd like it. Anyway I finished sewing up his mittie & it looks fine. I can't even remember how his hand was next to mine.

CONT FROM MARCH 11

the greatest thing since dope. They were pretty good. Had a nice full sound. I felt like shit. Really. Still with Bob [redacted] glad of that. I felt tired hot, headache & like I was gonna faint. We went & sat down & Bob was beautiful to me. There were so many freaks I couldn't believe they were all from Milw. Really. Dad got John & I at midnite. John said top-secret there's gonna be a giant zoo-in where all freaks go to the zoo together. Said they're not telling anyone out cuz they only want freaks there this summer. That the city is really packed with freaks & this summer should be even better than last summer. Sure hope Ralph can come here

Written March 5

MARCH 1

19 No school. Bridg, mom & I only ones home. Ma put my lamp up. Bridg & I went downtown bout noon. First we went to the lakefront. It was really nice. Threw rocks & ice into the water. Seemed distant, I hadn't been there so long. Got a birthday present for M.E. & to work on the bus. Talked ma into letting Bridg to the Garde to hear the Ramblers. When we got there — no Ramblers. Ox playing. I went to Barker & said What happened to the Ramblers? He acted like he didn't know, but said he'd called Boston 3 times but they just won't give a specific date. Told him if I had to listen to these bands once more I'm gonna go INSANE! So we listened to the Ox. Woulda gone home that second but got rooked into waitressing. Damn. They had no one there yesterday so Henry's sister waitressed. John told me he'd been in court all day with Gordy & that guy they caught (see Feb. 13). The kid admitted the whole thing but got off with ABSOLUTELY nothin. No probation not even a warning. Just an "open case" which means the NEXT time they smash it up they'll get trouble. Fuck. Then this pissin judge turns to Gordy & says 'You don't have much longer to stay open' — LEGALLY he said this, from the bench. Gordy was sooo mad he didn't even come to the Garde tonite, Teddy took cover charge. Oh. Can you see the hassle if some freak busted up a CYO dance? LIBERTY AND JUSTICE FOR ALL. Fuck that!

CONT FROM MARCH 12

black brothers & sisters. The papers claimed this to be the largest civil right demonstration in Milwaukee's history. And I got to be one of it

Written March 4

MARCH 2

Knit on my Ralph's mittens, did all kinds of little junk at work. Went to the Gaude to give Barker back old Kaleid & as I walked in, someone yelled "Sullivan." John [redacted] Shit, I was gonna call tell him not to come but I figured he wasn't anyhow as he didn't say he was. That busty broad was with him. So told dad I'd stay there. Stood & talked a few seconds. Somehow we don't seem to be like we used to. He's really getting super straight. He's going to the army or reserves or somewhere in a few weeks. So when I felt we had nothing nice to say to each other I told him I had to get upstairs cuz I work tonite, which I did, in the kitchen. Didn't see him the rest of the nite & I don't know whether he stayed to hear the Baroques or left mad at me cuz the Ramblers weren't there. Oh, well. Teddy & I had a nice time working. I'd brought Ralph's mittens to work on in between times. That Jim from UWM came & sat next to me like a faithful dog while I knit & when I told him they were mittens for Ralph, he got all introverted & left within ½ hr. Ok. When she asked, also told Teddy they were for my boyfriend in Denver. She doesn't even know about Ralph but that's all I told her. We had fun, we get along so well, she & I. She told me Dave [redacted] coming in April. Beautiful! Gordy came up all excited, someone had lit up a joint in the back room plus some kid reported that some grease (there were a lot of them there) were talkin & one said 'Don't hit just anyone, only the ones with long hair.' Teddy told Gordy 'Now what you do is go over, give them back their money & tell them to get the hell out.' Gordy looked like a man turned little boy, I can see why they are so right for each other. Teddy puts the drive behind him he needs in moments like these. He didn't kick them out tho. We had no

CON'T FEB. [redacted] 15

Written March 4 MARCH 3

19 Finished Ralph's letters & sent them to him with a note saying I'm sorry I didn't finish them sooner, but I hoped he could use them a little. That I loved him. Linda [redacted] stopped by a few minutes to say hello. Ma & I went to Treasure Island. Got the 'Return of Doerner, Kay & Glover' album. Jody's name is on the album cover as he

19 taught Dave [redacted] one of the songs. Bridget, M.E., & I sat in my room getting dressed for it. Did wash & ironing. John Hartford was on TV, playing the banjo, singing a song he wrote 'Gentle On My Mind.' It was beautiful, the song, and I have meant something really personal to him because halfway through it

19 tears welled up in his eyes, his voice caught up with tears, he looked really sad. I loved him for it. It was such a beautiful day — the kind I remember when I was about 9-10 yrs. old, wearing a wrist length jacket, corduroy pants with an elastic waist, tennis shoes, my hair short, and I was Bobby [redacted] maybe Christopher Dean. I really was.

(CONT FROM MARCH 28)

radio they played a song "If You Go Away." I just cried & cried. I hadn't cried that hard for Ralph in a long time. And I was still ½ asleep. "Oh, I'd have been the shadow of your shadow If you'd've kept me by 19 your side..." When the song was done, I snapped off the radio, dazedly, and fell back asleep. I may not have a look of loneliness, but I miss him so bad. I probably could never marry anyone else if he never came back because his memory would always come back

19 called John [redacted] who was really spaced out, told me owing him for old Kaleid's. He still back & contacted Tom Janke. So looks more if I can take a bus to [redacted] give him the money I owes him, get the "new" Kaleid that's been out a week & I haven't even read it. No, I couldn't go cuz I'd have to walk prob'ly 1-2 19 blocks from the bus stop to his house & back & she didn't want me to get raped. I am not kidding. I was so damned pissed I came in my room & just cried, talked to myself. Just wanna run, never stop. I'm so sick of everything. Damn sick, then dad yells upstairs my commie folksinger Pete Seeger's on TV & 19 exclaimed at him to just leave my friends alone with his "commie" shit. I'm so sick of my friends & being called commie, Bridget came upstairs & we talked & I felt better. She left & I lived in my own world, read some of my old writings. A lot of them really reek, wish I had time to fix them up. 19 John just came home to sleep like he does now every night before a school day. Came in my room. He was pretty high, really liked my lamp & the colors it projects onto the ceiling. He rolled a few joints, he bought a dime bag with the money he got back from the government. The paper said yesterday 19 in Denver had a high of 5° degrees & a low of 9°. I thought the 9° was pretty during the night but if my love does not suck his friend, he could wear them in bed to keep his hands warm

19 got hauled down to Grove's office, principal of PIUS. I get in & he tells me to sit down & says he's gotten reports I've been selling that kaleidoscope & have I? I said yes. He asks if I read the recent one. Yes. Didn't I see anything WRONG with it? No. He says well he don't care if I buy it & read it or if anyone does, but just 19 not inside the school. Did I see his point? I said I could see why he would object to kaleidoscope. He said well you won't be selling them any more, then, eh? I said oh, of course not, seeing as that it is against the law & all. Went to the door, he asks wasn't it in the volley ball dance at Jude's with his wife as coach. I said well 19 for a while. He smiled oh, of course, my, my, he knew he recognized me. Well, how are things going for me (smile, smile). I shrugged, "Fair-to-middlen." Well, ok, then, bye, bye now. (Shove it up your ass, buddy!) [redacted] would be very proud. — At lunch told Jim [redacted], I really like him, get a real kick out of his fight in him. He 19 sprayed up. Found later also John was called down for it. I shall be getting my supply Thursday they'll be on sale at Lins [redacted] a bit more undercover, ah, but they'll STILL be there, man. — Last period we had 2 priests talk to us, one a missionary from Japan, the other one from Bolivia. They were talkin' to Pat [redacted] a guy who is a real artist. He won a school contest. He seems to have a freak nature, I sat alone in the row of desks. He walked in & sat next to me, I mean, they were 2 empty desks & he took the one furthest from where he was, next to me. It really

CONT FEB. 19

Jim [redacted] comes running over, his eyes all sparkling with fight, asking if I wanted to run for Student Council of Pius for the purpose of abolishing Student Council. Once again Jim [redacted] has been successful in totally ruining my mind. OK! Talked to him here + there during the day. SC does not fulfill its purpose, is a farce. He talked to Pat [redacted] mond. He called me tonite + we talked bout ½ hr. He is really a wonderful guy. I admire him so much for his spunk + go + readiness to stick his neck out. He told me I was the only junior he felt would stick his neck out to run for this. Told him of my 1st class with Shute. Jim also wants me to talk about hippies in the Sodality club of Pius. They want someone + neither he nor John wanna go. I hear thru Mom there's spoyed to be a talk to parents at UWM about if their kids become hippies and Mr [redacted] Pius' guidance counselor, asked John to go + talk to the parents. Insane, heh? John claims he's one of the most well known freaks on the East Side. Personally I wouldn't say that. Jim really is beautiful tho. He's very up on politics, Vietnam, civil rights + he's all ready to march in demonstrations. Every time I see him he's fighting, arguing with someone with his eyes firing + his teeth flashing, waving his hands trying to fly the person into understanding. I'm very proud to have him as a friend. I'd like him to teach me his views, his backings, becaz I think his way in no way but [redacted] be get technical I don't know nuthin. Bill [redacted], too. He knew Vietnam more than Johnson!!!

19 Very eager to hear the Whips - was well rewarded. First I went to [redacted] for some Kaleid's. His wife said this latest issue #9, is really selling. Told them bout Grover May 5. They laffed. At the Gaude, the Whip were so totally insane, sat in the audience by the drums. They were so so funny & suddenly Kath noticed Richard's zippy was open. We told John & had half the place laffing to death. Then we told him. He came on stage with a tablecloth over his head & a toy machine gun. During the song he waved the cloth around Dan who didn't know it, then Richard threw it over Dan's head, began choking him by the neck. God! Good a second later, Chuck's mike began sinking down. He pushed it up but it slowly sank each time. I gave Richard before

19 they began playing a magazine ad I found for lawn grass. Headlined My Grass is No. 1 gave it to Richard It says how it stays green & beautiful while other grasses burn in the summer's heat. He was really laffing & he read it on stage. Jon [redacted] really liked it too. I went in the kitchen & while pouring a coke Baker asked why don't I put on some weight. Told him I'm like my brother. Baker says I look like a waif & that he's gonna get me a bag of matches so I can go on 3rd & Wisconsin Ave & be a match girl. I told him no, all Kaleid's told him bout Grover. He thought it pretty funny too. One was real nice to me. While talking to Richard, Richard made me stand up so he could see fully what I was wearing cuz he really liked it. Told him didn't know if I should wear dress or slacks so I wore dressy slacks. Tod said I looked like a Viennese choir boy gone hippie. Beautiful smile. Tol a lot better

CON'T FEB 26

Written March 10

MARCH 8

Whip played. Lynn came to the Garde, so did Nancy both after having quite a long vacation from the Garde. They were so happy. When I came in Tod told me there was a cover charge + I said Cram it! told him I learned that one from my little sister. Gordy heard. He looked very crabby, didn't even say hi. Lynn + I went to Oriental Drugs — haven't been there long time — when we came back was going upstairs, Tod stopped me + said something. I looked at Gordy + he looked on crabbily so I scowled back at him. Then he winked at me. I felt so damn good. The whole nite reminded me of last summer. Teddy told me both she + Gordy have a cold, she has swollen neck glands + he's getting them, + he is in a bad mood. Barker yelled for me, then asked if I'd make a submarine sandwich for Ken. Said sure + he said thanks! BARKER! The guy who sits next to me in Data Processing class said he was comin to the Garde but didn't see him. He's a really nice guy. The Whip have a new song they played for the 1st time yesterday called 'Garbage Blues.' It's a take off on blues music 'I'm living in the garbage, Livin in the Garbage, I'm livin in the garbage, garbage dump USA.' It's so funny. I went up to the stage + gave Ken his sandwich + his eyes sparkled + he nodded many thanks. So many times I get the feeling he likes me a lot.

↓CONT FROM MARCH 23↓

fingers up. I think he meant it as a goodbye, but then again it probably was my imagination. Driving home, dad told me Gordy told him these guys are the best in the city (New Blues) and the only reason the Whip play there is cuz they're friends of Barker's. That boy is a freak from Chicago. Reminds me, his face, a lot of Ralph

Written March 10

MARCH 9

Felt so down & Lynn [redacted] called & talked me into going to hear the Whip at the Jewish Community Center. Went there & Nancy was there so we hung around with the Whip & then Lynn came. The Whip set up. All greeted me. John was in Madison scoring carrots (acid) with Ogre, & I guess they stayed there overnite tonite. Hoped the Whip'd cheer me up & they were doin a pretty good job. Started at about 9 PM & Nancy said she was glad I was there cuz she had someone to laugh with at the kids who come. Sorta a Jewish CYO dance. But Lynn counted 22 kids, not counting the Whip in the audience. Pretty sad. I was pretty happy there for a while. ~~[illegible]~~ During their break Tom came over & talked. Was spaced. Said what they should have is a "20 min. freak-out" so everyone left & they could go to the Garde & hear the Baroques. We laffed around a bit & Ken came over. Told him 22 people & he ~~[illegible]~~ said it was really nice cuz they could play for themselves & do what they wanted. Ate some of the good Jewish pastries they set out. Chuck was unusually comfortable tonite. He's usually very stiff, quiet. So during the next set Dan invites about 4 of the kiddies (about 13 yrs old) to dance on stage. It was pathetic & I began to feel like home-made shit again. Nancy & I sat & laffed at them but got bored of that. When that set finished Dan came over & Lynn asked him "how could you do it?" He said well it's sorta bunny & to let them do their thing. I felt bad & said "Dan [redacted] what do you do when you're depressed?" He seemed very concerned & said well he usually starts bitchin at people like he does at the Garde. I gave him some candy I had & he came & sat next to me. I can't remember what about

CONT ON FEB. 8

19 Sat the hell around all day. Helped Dad finish painting the woodwork in my room. Played my records Koerner, Glover & Ray, Tom Rush. Did a lot of little garbagey stuff. I cried & washed & feel really strange & wish Ralph were here. I think of him a lot. My prince. That's what I've been calling him lately. My prince. While playing Tom Rush's Panama Limited I thought of the days I really thought I was a cowboy. I dressed my part & really was one. I don't have to dress up anymore & I'm glad. The cowboy is in my soul... where he counts. He doesn't have a name cuz he's a 1000 different men. Always mean's. I really should've been a boy, I'd been so much happier as a boy. I'll probly make a 19 good marriage cuz my husband'll be me in all I ever wanted for myself. I'll treat him as tho he were me. Strange & I wish Ralph were here.

(CONT FROM MARCH 22)

place we drank tea & watched the late show on TV. When it was over I layed on the floor & she played some records, 19 slow nice records like 'Suzanne.' Peter has been gone for about 2-3 wks. After a while she asked if I ever thought of marrying Ralph & I poured out to her a lot that has been in my head about him. Of how we'd have a little place we'd fix & have 2 children & had we'd let men around in the house naked. We'd hardly ever go out but sit together in bed, and maybe read aloud or play the guitar & sing. And he probly couldn't get a job but I'd sell my books. We'd manage, cuz neither of us need much to be happy. It all came out, and then Dad drove up & I left. Oh Ralph you have to come back, you just have to

Written March 12

MARCH 11

Not to UWM union at 8PM. Benefit dance for the East Side Bail
& Defense Fund, a freak community fund to help people arrested
for drugs, ect. Talked to Bob [redacted] & others til 8:45 when Ken
came out to get me in as his date, cuz you had to be a UWM student
or guest of one. Millions of freaks there from Milw I'd never
even seen before! Beautiful. Hung around with Nancy, Carol,
& Sharon. The Invasion played 1st. Not too good. Nice light show
tho. The Whip & Ox couldn't play cuz they aren't Union Bands,
so they went on with John & Ogre on stage. Richard talked in
the mike & they all demolished a bicycle, painted Richard,
blew off firecrackers, cooked tomato soup. Tom fought his
way out of a paper bag, so did Richard. Really strange. Then
the Eastern Mean Tyme played. Very good. Ann on speed came
& rapped to me & took me in the bandroom & rapped on how
she's been going to John with her problems of all her boyfriends
& he's always got the rite solution & she's feeling serious
towards him all of a sudden. I hardly said anything. What
a hassle! Then the Baroques played, went to hear them. Crazy
[redacted] brother Randy grabs me & there I am stuck with him.
I was nice to him but he's so boistrous & stupid. The New Blues
were next & he's got his arm around me, hopping around til
I felt like picking. I stamped on his toe "by accident."
I kept wiggling farther from him, couldn't enjoy the
best band there. Til I finally told him I had to look
for my brother & ran away. GOD. Came upon Bob [redacted]
& we listened to the New Blues. He began his silly dancing
& I threw my coat & purse down & danced to. Real fast.
Barker saw me, I got on the floor & everything. Christ was I
tired. The Shag played then. John thinks they're

CONT ON FEB 29

I sat up til 1:30 AM watching a movie 'Brigham Young' on TV. I just loved it. Showed how the Mormons were persecuted & killed & I kept putting freaks in the place of the hassled Mormons, cuz they were pretty freaky. Had long hair. Was one guy, Porter [redacted] who was sort of their scout who had a beard & very long hair... looked like Ken did during the summer. Like these people were burning their houses & tied up one guy & beat him to death.

CONT FROM FEB. 28

for the first time that I am white. I never really thought of myself in terms of skin color. I was so so proud at mom. She walked along clapping & singing "Amen, amen, amen..." I thought I mite cry. She & a big fat mama black lady walked together & said if there one thing they accomplished from this it'll be losing a few pounds & they laffed. A total experience. There were a lot of freaks, ones neither John nor I saw before, probly from UWM. Ma'd called Pius & told them where we were going. After 2½ hrs of marching (10:30-1) the march ended at its starting point, St. Boniface. About 6 miles. Jim heard a cop estimate 15,000 people. As we drove off, I rolled down the window as we passed about 20 cops huddled together, billy clubs & riot helmets fixed & said "thank you for coming, goodbye!" & none smiled, none recognized my words in any way. My arms, back & thighs ach. Dad keeps asking what did we accomplish. I express to all who saw me my total oneness in being with all my

CONT ON MARCH 1

Written March 15

MARCH 13

Mon 19, Grandmother & I went to Brookfield Square, ate & shopped. I got Arlo Guthrie's 'Alices Restaurant' album. I wore my black dress on which I took down the hem to mid-calf on my leg. Then I put my hair back in a scarf & it was really nice ... I felt like a Russian peasant or something maybe like that. Then we eat around at Banton's place. I have to do something about this hair of mine. In about 4 yrs. it's grown about 4 inches & it's so thin & greasy. They told me to cut off the split ends, about ½" and quit drinking so much tea & get a little milk into me. So I've resolved to substitute all the tea I've been downing for nice wholesome "perfect food" milk, of which I dislike the taste. For the past 3 days or so I've been thinking extensively on a story I began about a year ago, bout a sergeant & his troop finding a 17 yr old enemy soldier boy in shock. I wrote a 3rd version of it, part of it I'd really like to fix it up. Can't think of a decent beginning or end but I think I've hit a pretty good middle. Anyways a couple weeks or months back I sent in for this free writing aptitude test that goods & they evaluate it free & tell ya if you have writing ability worth anything. I sent in 2 years or so back & said I was 14 or however old I was & they wrote back saying I should study in my English class at school & pass on me. So I guess I'm 18 on this one & got the test bout a week ago & I'm workin on it. Seems real nice. Watch 'em tell me I'm a loser. Wow.

Written March 15

MARCH 14

To the Garde in my Russian peasant outfit (see yesterday). Said hi to Gordy who sat as his table slouched down + looking quite at home + he nodded. Lynn told me Pam, her sister, + Dennis got married last Friday March 8. They're in Ohio now to live. I remember them from last summer so beautiful together. They really are sweet together. The Whip played + it was real nice. Richard acted out like he was taking his first audition to be in the Whip as a singer. He read the words off of a paper to 'Wet, Dark, and Windy' and sang it very melodiously, coming in at all the wrong times. [redacted] was practically splitting a seam laughing. They played their Garbage Blues and Henry has a thing during the song where he sits there his head down, moving his arm back + forth + snapping his finger in time to it while the Richard does his little dance. — I keep thinking my Ralph is illegitimate. I would really like it if he was. Probably my mother instinct again. I dunno. Anyhow Bob [redacted] + Kath came about 10:40. — I haven't gotten a letter from him since I accepted his proposal + sent him the mittens I knit. Poor love probly doesn't know what to do. That's always his problem. He doesn't know what to say or how to say what he wants to. I love him. Kathy's thinking planning to go to Georgia to see Peter already, he's only been gone about 2 wks. Took those 3 story version + tried to pool together the good lines of each into 1 version. Ok. Mom's thinking of sending Bridg off to a convent school cuz she's getting outa hand

Written March 16

MARCH 15

Got to the Garde & there was no band up. One of the ~~[illegible]~~ New Blues didn't
show. Jim Hawley sat around very nervous making phone calls.
I went to Big Boy's with Inn & when we got back they were playing.
Fair-de-middlen. Barker asked if I went out to get stoned.
Ken [redacted] came up to me & said hello, that he'd asked Mr. [redacted]
for a submarine sandwich & "he suggested I ask you." I
made one for him. Gordy forgot to buy lettuce & Teddy
said she just has to go shopping with him. Tod came by
said everytime he sees me I look like a waif. Then about
10:45, the real drummer of the New Blues came in on leave
from the army. He looked so hassled & when Teddy came along
he just held her. He put his arm around Jim [redacted]
waist & they went to the backroom. John was real mad, he
said the army had "kicked" Wa until he went into that
bus for the army, Done the same to Terry, that drummer. &
that Terry was in the back crying. I felt so bad. So so sad.
They came on & Terry took about 5-10 min. to arrange the drums
the way he wanted them. 2 people rushed to the phone to tell
their friends "Terry's back!" The guy announced the song
as a request by their drummer. I never saw anyone make
love to their drums. He played them like he's had it
stored up in him for years. I stood by the door & really
my whole soul & being was dancing to him. Gordy was
at the top of the steps with Teddy & at the end of that
song the entire audience went crazy applauding.
Now, Ken sat in front of me, I stood, & he really blew the
mind of one guy who looked as tho he never saw a freak
in his life. Teddy & Gordy, I never I don't think I
ever saw them do this, took a table together and

CONT ON FEB 23

Written March 20

MARCH 16

New Blues as good but I didn't get hung up on them as I did yesterday. Lynn & I were together all nite & I met her father. Tod teased me. Randy, Crazy [redacted] came & bothered me & Lynn rescued me. I missed Eric who usually comes to hear the New Blues. He didn't show. I can't remember too much of the past. Rite now.

(CONT FROM APRIL 5)

were playing next week. Said I thought they left & she said no, they leave day after Easter. But Sam McCue already left. He's touring with the Everly Brothers! UGH. — At school we had a Funeral Mass for Rev. King in memorial. It was so sad. But the kids, they didn't even care. I read in the paper how thurs there was a mass at St. Boniface & a white man sat in the back pew, leaned his head on the back of the pew in front of him & cried. I thought of the freaks, my people & at the pulpit the priest said how Martin Luther King was dedicated to love with no boundaries, peace, freedom & they killed him. I cried thru that whole mass. A Negro girl got up & sang a spiritual, sad & lonesome. I just cried. My people are dedicated to those things & I am afraid for them. Some young Negro are rioting in 46 cities thru out the US, burning and stealing and shooting other people. One Negro vowed to kill the first white man he saw after he heard of King's death, & he shot a white neighbor of his to death in the street

CONT ~~MARCH 2~~ FEB 27

Written March 18 MARCH 17

What a bummer-day. Planned to go downtown with Lynn + sell new Kleids but [redacted] was sleeping + there was no where to get any. So sat around. Typed on my typitude test for writing, sewed on the dress I started in January. It was such a beautiful day. The sun was shining + the birds were in the trees again. It was so nice out, you didn't even have to wear a jacket out. I wanted to go 19 down to the lakefront with Ralph. But I just sat on the front porch + drank tea. I remembered that's exactly what I did while waiting to see the Beatles Sept. 4, 1964. Four whole damn years ago + it sounds so long ago. There was a picture in the Journal of a freak boy, his wife + baby. It was really beautiful + I tried to imagine it that way for Ralph + I. John came home about 6:30 + he told me what he meant March 15. They got a letter from Na saying he was put in a tear-gas chamber, forced to comply + he's in Tennessee now. He's in the regular army but John said they won't send him overseas cuz they think he's a Commie or something. So John + I stayed up til 1 AM in my room listening to Reitmann's program. [redacted] has a really terrible taste for music. He + Reitmann switch off playing the records they like. John + I really died with Lois' choices. I said I think they should replace [redacted] with Ogre + John said with Ogre + Reitmann on together the show'd be off the air next time. True. When I was leaving from 9-10:30, the program was on + John smoked some hash in my room. Now, I have room status. When I think of it, I bet Ralph has turned on. I mean when we [redacted] were at McDonald's that once, blowing minds, he sure made a good imitation of smoking a joint. I didn't even know that he was doing then. I wouldn't mind at all if he did turn on. — John fixed my radio antenna. What a bummer-day. I'm not kidding

Written March 20 MARCH 18

When mom got me from school, we took Bridget too. Mom said Bridget's "cat is out of the bag." So I was at work, not knowing what's the matter. I got so upset & was practically breaking down by the time I got home. When I did, B. followed me upstairs saying no one understands, she just wanted him to be happy. I could practically guess. Mom, M.E., & I went in ma's room & she told me B. & Mark have had intercourse 3-4 times but never made it thru cuz it hurt B. God I broke down. I cried so hard. I didn't even cry that hard when Ralph left. I just couldn't bear it. B. told me she didn't care if she'd a had a baby, she doesn't care about a baby, only so's Mark is satisfied. Ma'd found a letter B. was sending to him saying we don't have to worry I got my period & ma called Mark's ma. The "lady" B. was babysitting for put Mark up every weekend & then B. would babysit. It all happened there. Ma's gonna sent her to a convent school. M.E. & I had a "sisterly" talk. She told me how she enjoyed that time last summer we went downtown together & I told her we'd be doing it a lot more this summer I won't have a job or anything else to get in the way. M.E. sees plainer than B does. Talked to Ruth a little on the phone & she's sick about it too. Oh God

Written March 20

MARCH 19

19 I got in all my classes today. Felt sick & load. When I got home, did wash & ironing. Bridget still crying & mumbling to herself. She talked to mom later in the night how Mark will be in the navy & she will be in her school, but when she gets out she's going find him ... someday she'll find him ... she doesn't 19 care if he's in jail or with other women, she'll always be there waiting for him !! I just got sick with her melodramatic idiocy. I told her go ahead & "find" him, it's your privilege. God. I getting sick & tired of the whole thing. John's not giving an opinion one way or the other, but says he 19 don't know what he'd do with her. I'm pretty fed up with the whole thing. It's really turning my stomache now. I feel like vomiting.

(CONT FROM APR 12

I kept thinking if I told him about Kabul, he would have to see why I loved him so much. But he didn't 19 want to listen. I told him I admire Jordy & he said he did too. I said he's all I want to be, that I think I know more how to act like a boy than I know how to be a girl. And we were silent. From Big Boy on North Ave. we walked to Juneau Park & I was so tired. My mind was blank & I stopped. He kissed my eye & my forehead & we 19 walked back the Gauntlet. When we got in John hopped up to me to talk about going to see Jan at the hospital tomorrow & when I turned around, he was gone. I went upstairs so glad to be at the Gauntlet. The Avant Garde is my whole world.

CONT FROM MARCH 29

19 20yr old roomate. Told Bridget. At this restaurant was a boat a 17 yr old boy and a 35 yr old man eating together & stuck Bridget very hard. On the road again none of us wanted to go home so we turned off into Waukegan & towards their 'State Park'. The sky was all red & purple & it was so beautiful. At the beach I ran to the water

19 Bridget & the others hopped on the swings & it must've been about 5 AM. Mom & Dad came on down by the water & they & Pat skipped stones on the water. At 5 in the morning. I was so happy. Mom & dad looked so beautiful & insane I'm so glad I have them. So glad. They really are good at heart. A Waukegan cop parked close by looked & was

19 totally freaked out! We hit the road again & then stopped as the sun rose. First red it was, then orange then a gold gold yellow & the sky lit up it was morning & I cried it was beautiful & quiet. We stopped at a little store that wasn't open. And then we drove home. M.E. & Bridg fell asleep together & mom

19 dozed off too, Dad's eyes were barely open & I gave him gum to keep him going driving. Pat & I were wide awake & all the time I thought God & wish Leigh were here to see all this. How if we ever did get married we'd stay awake all night & sleep all day. We were got home till 6:20 AM Saturday morning. We

19 then all seemed totally awake, & made tea, M.E. made sausages & we read the morning paper but by 7 AM I couldn't anymore & barely remember falling solidly into bed. I feel like a whole new person. That's one thing

CONT MARCH 30

Written March 23 MARCH 21

19 In school in the cafeteria during lunch, suddenly there was a lot of yelling of boys in the front (I sit in the back). Everyone started jumping up. Two boys were fighting & all the kids jumped up on the tables & chairs to see & were yelling "Kill him! kill him!" Oh God. I got so upset & put my hands over my face & began shaking. They 19 were yelling. I felt tears welling up & I knew I had to get out of that place. God. I felt so bad. I wanted real much to cut my class an go pa Mr. [redacted] but could'n't. At the end of the day I saw him in the hall & told him how I wanted to see him before & I feel like I just gotta get out of this school. And he said he wishes he could too.

19 (CONT FROM APR 15)

The last set "they" played was a jam session. Pete played bass, Jim from UWM played harmonica, Sherry played some guitar, & I can't remember who else played, oh, Rick on the drums. They were pretty good for ad libbing. I sure as heck hope the New Blues come back to play once in a while. I never heard such beautiful versions of those old songs. They had two 6-pack of beer in the kitchen. Jordy came up & Sherry says 'Have a beer Jordy?' No. Someone else came in 'Want a beer Jordy?' No. Later Jordy came in & I said 'Want a beer Jordy?' He laffed & said he can't stand the taste of that stuff." John came home to sleep awhile. Ma told us how snotty Bridg's been & how she said this whole thing with Mark'd been fine if mom'd have just not butted in & John mumbled 'I bet' and said mom should slam her in the mouth. That's the 1st real opinion he made about Bridget & Mark

Written March 23 MARCH 22

19 New Blues are thinking of going to San Francisco for ever. And that leaves Miles. Terry had gone & the Ox's drummer played in his place. He didn't know the songs & rocked them pretty bad. About 10:00, Gordy tapped me on the arm, & beckoned me into the record room. He asked if I could waitress because Teddy isn't feeling well. Said sure, but she keep working & told me she'd rather work than just sit there, had she felt this way sometimes & she's getting used to it. Ogre & [redacted] were there with 3 freaks, 2 of which I never saw before. They were really beautiful. Especially one. He had hair, dark & real soft, hanging on his shoulders and down his back. He sat very alone & lost in himself, listening to the New Blues. I really wanted to waitress, I haven't since Feb. 3! I felt very alive. Kath was there with Linda [redacted] & they, Lynn & I went to Big Boys but couldn't get seated cuz they were packed. Linda scowled & looked very sick that "that one looked just like a girl, he had such fine features." The one I wrote of above & I wished I could make her see how beautiful he is. But I couldn't. I felt in a crappy laffy mood & Lynn & I had a lot of fun goofing around. Ogre & Lee were real nice to me. They said how "mellow" John is but—he wasn't there. Both Lynn & Linda left for home & Kath & I returned to the Gaslo. We decided to go to her place. I guess we were both pretty alive & the Gaslo pretty dead. Left word with Tod & left dad where I'd gone & we walked there. We talked about a lot of things: Tod, Ogre, she said she'd like to turn on to grass & I told her I would too, with Ralph. Just he & I, I'm pretty sure he has already. And I'd like to be with him the first time I turned on. When we got to her

CONT ON MARCH 10

Written March 24

MARCH 23

WRITTEN AT WORK MARCH 23: 1968

I am thinking of Ralph, and so clearly, of marriage to him, of what it will be. I want him to be as beautiful as he was when he was here. I see so many great things he is capable of doing. Even if he never accomplishes any work at all, I will always know somewhere, deep in his heart, there is some unrealistic dream of some boundary he hoped to cross. I want to be there if he ever tries for that dream. I want to be there when he fails so many times in his endeavors, somewhere where he can come to bury his face in my arms and cry. Where I can hold him & tell him to go on, because whatever happens in his striving to reach his dream will never compare with the fulfillment of that dream.

I know both he & I will be hurt many times. Becuz we are different. Like they tried to hurt us when he was here. Later they may succeed. It will probably be

CONT MARCH 8

hurt a lot deeper, because it would be convincingly harder for him to prove all he can offer to those who hurt him, and will never take what he holds out to them. He probably won't be able to get a job.

I would like to teach my children to read and write. To teach them to love and be thankful for all the beautiful things around them. I would want for them to see deep into the sea, into the mountains, and into men. I would want to build in them all I see in their father, that they may realize all he is.

W8:Her

I woke up and laid in bed. I had a dream last night. Ralph came back to Miles. I was sitting with 2 girls & he walked up, took off his mittens & threw them at one of the girls. Then he looked at me. I jumped up & put my arms around him, & was so happy to see him And then [redacted] we were sitting somewhere I think the Garde & suddenly I turned around & he wasn't there. 19 I looked everywhere & went up to people saying "You know that guy I was with? Did you see where he went?" No. And I walked all around, in the streets & roads looking for him. & found him packing. He said since he left, I've changed a lot, and he can find nothing in me to love anyone. He was pretty mean to me & then left forever. —

At 19 work I sat & thought. Every dream I ever had of him, his face was always blurred, but in this dream, his face was very clear & distinct. What if it does happen that way. I don't think I'd make it. I cried. I called Kath & talked her into coming to the Garde. Got there bout 8:45 & I had the feeling I'd work tonite & did. Guess Teddy was still sick. Terry was at the drums tonite. He said something or other to Barker bout he thinks he'll go to jail rather than army. He's just in training now. I'm worked in the kitchen. Barker was taping. Only brought in $35, $25 of that by 9:30! That toy I described yesterday was there. I was wearing the brown velveteen dress I began making in Jan. & Grandmother finished for me today. Comes below my knees. Looked really nice 19 & I probably was flattering myself but I think he was staring at me a bit. When I put on my coat to go I said bye to Kath & he was sitting on the floor by the door. As I walked past him, I glanced down at him. He didn't look up, but raised up his hand slightly & put more

CONT MARCH 8

Written March 29

19 I remember much — very uneventful day.

written April 6

THE STORM, by Rod [redacted]

How can we be sure of anything
The tide changes
19 the wind that made the grain wave gently yesterday
Blows down the trees tomorrow
And the sea sends sailors crashing on the rocks
As easily as it guides them safely home
I love the sea
But it doesn't make me less afraid of it
19 I love you but
I'm not always sure of what you are and
How you feel
I'd like to crawl behind your eyes sometimes
And see me the way you do
Or climb thru your mouth
19 sit on every word that comes up thru your throat
Maybe I could be sure then
Maybe I could know
As it is,
I hide beneath your frowns or
Worry when you laff too loud
19 always worrying
Always sure a storm is rising

Written March 29 MARCH 25

19 The whole family got together & went to Grandmothers to celebrate Mom's birthday. We gave her gifts & ate one of Grandm. fantastic dinners. Had a real nice time.

(CONT FROM APRIL 13)

sold. He's never paid me yet for working the kitchen & 19 keeps trying to make excuses. I don't care tho, I love the Garde. I was thinking at work & I said & wondered if I could have him back but never see the Garde again, would I do it? I knew I wouldn't. Later Gypsy came in the kitchen, I was the only other one there & he began pacing up & down then stopped & leaned 19 against the icefox & said this is a God forsaken job & I said aw, it has it's good times tho. We looked at each other like we have something in common & we do, love of the Garde. He smiled & said yeah when & if the paycheck comes thru. I said no, other than that. He just smiled. Jim [redacted] looked so beautiful again. 19 Tonight - after this Monday I'll prolly never see him again. The New Blues are going to San Francisco. But it was a very pleasant evening.

(CONT FROM APRIL 16)

I forgot to write this in: On stage while the Whips were playing a song, Richard hops over everyone 19 to Tom, leans down & begins licking Tom's hand while he was playing his guitar, the hand with which he plucked the string. He must have licked him for about 5 min. & Tom was really laughing & freaking on it. CONT ON APR 25

Showing Bridg how to play guitar. Beautiful day out. It's days like this I miss Ralph most.

(CONT FROM APRIL 26)

Sheila will come with us we'll have somewhere to go. Bridge just looked at me pitifully. Good I feel sorry for him. — Kath & Bob [redacted] came in & Kath said they'd seen a film done in 1966 by Earl [redacted] (Nov. 16, 1968). Watt said Earl was in a mental hospital, he was put there for taking too many sleeping pills, but he'll be released soon. That makes me feel like shit. Poor guy. I really like him. Bought Spider Blues album by Spider John [redacted] —

My English class is driving me nuts. She wants us to write a FAIRY TALE on the adult level & it was so dumb I couldn't even think. Handed in a blank piece of paper. Then she has us read the Short Happy Life Of Francis Macomber by E. Hemingway & write what the deep meaning of it was. I thought it was one of the worst stories & could see no deep NOTHIN in it & wrote that. I said I think Hemingway failed completely to get anything across in this story. She'll love that. I don't go for rotten stories. I know myself there's no excuse for them. — Teddy hopped over to me & said her hand was acting just like a sunburn (Apr 20) It was peeling now.

Written March 29

19 Had a couple dreams lately. One: Bridget & I were walking downtown & some guy kept coming over & bothering Bridg, asking her to come with him, ect., and we didn't answer him. But he kept bothering her so finally I took Bridget by the hand & held our clenched hands up for him to see & said very coldly "Listen, we aren't 19 like that. Now would you please leave us alone?" Meaning we were homosexuals & this guy was really stunned & embarrassed & backed off. We walked along then. We were in the little enclosure between 2 stores where there's a fountain on 2nd & Wisconsin. Ralph & I always went in there & threw pennies in 19 the water. — I'm just thinking now how this would make a really good film: Show Bridget & Mark & what happened with them and then Ralph & I include how we threw pennies in that fountain. And then show this dream. Done right, it would make a wonderful film. (CONT FROM MAY 4)

19 that light. I hope I always remember him dancing under the strobe. His hair flopping around his face & swirling around his shoulders. I wonder what a lot of those guys with buggy hair think as they watch him. I for myself think he is beautiful. Then drove Kath & I to her apartment & I put her to bed — was she drugged. I was 19 like she was really spaced. I asked her if I should fix the hot water bottle, did it make her tooth feel better. She mumbled she couldn't remember. She fell instantly asleep & I curled up on the floor, watched the boxing movie & fell asleep on the floor. Real rugged. Thought of Ralph beside me & me just couldn't afford a bed & had to sleep on the floor

19 Quarter test so a day of school. Mom, Ricky & I went shopping at Capitol Court. Bought a necklace & a skirt. At work, Grandmother told me Ray had come in. He asked when I'd be there at work, that he enlisted in the Air Force or somewhere & sadly he's been feeling so "rambunctious". That he'd try to catch me there at work. I waited but he didn't
19 come. All the while I felt sad. Why does he keep coming around. When I think of how 2 years ago I'd've given my skin to have seen him just once. Now he kept coming back. I began missing Ralph so bad. Tears swelled in my eyes. Oh Ralph I just miss you so bad. Sang "Wage for Goin'." At
19 Gayds, Gordy stopped me & asked if I could work this weekend. Teddy told me a while back that Dave [redacted] was coming in April but when I asked her about it tonight, she said she knew nothing about it. Richard gave me a hearty hello. He's been with Nancy a lot. They're cute together. Brian, who I have not
19 seen in long time shook my hand. I was sitting alone lost in thought & Richard & Nancy came by. He put his hand on my head & said "Sad or just lonesome?" They looked like 2 saints going around spreading cheer & joy. She gave me a candy drop. I miss Ralph. I wish he were
19 sitting next to me. I'd kneel at his feet. Oh, God. He has to come this summer. I don't know what I'll do if he doesn't.

Written March 29: I layed in bed with the radio on & dozed off to sleep. Suddenly I woke up & on the

(con't on March 3)

19 Worked all day for Grandm. at the Cleaners. Went fast. Then worked at the Garde. Wore the necklace I bought yesterday. Told Henry yesterday bout it + when he saw it, he thought it was really nice. Even Barker complimented it. Asked where I got it. When I said Gimbels he almost shit + told me he heard some people talking bout the new styles for "young ~~[illegible]~~ ladies". He made a face. He was real nice to me tonite. Brought in $31. Gave Richard a CYO breakfast notice we got from Jude's saying how another hip CYO breakfast is comin up with all the gear members and boys sign up for a psychodelic baseball season. Really funny. He read it on stage, laughing, & told Barker they 19 actually sent those to us + he couldn't believe it. Gordy talked to a friend bout East Chicago. I hope to be like him some day. The family picked me up at the Garde at 12:15. We were all taking Kath to O'Hare Airport in Chicago so she could go to Augusta, Georgia to see Peter while he's on leave there. All but John went. He was flying already. The 19 ride down was tiring. Sort of blah-y. When we got there, there was pretty much gross, me wearing my long dress. 2 freak boys were there but thru looks they struck me as sorta teenie. At 3 AM her plane left. We toured in it about 2 min. It don't seem so ~~[illegible]~~ scary from the inside as from the outside. None the less. We then drove to 19 one of those Oasis restaurants, situated rite over the freeway. Had something to eat. Gross. Tonite Richard read on stage 'Signs to tell if your Boyfriend is a Homosexual.' One was if he's 20 yrs old + has a 40 yr old roommate, or if he's 40 yrs old + has a

CONT ON MARCH 20

MARCH 30

CONT FROM MARCH 20

19 I always wanted to do. Stay up & do insane things all nite. At the Oasis we fiddled with the vending machines & got 15¢ & a free lime soda. Took pictures in those 25¢ photo booths. Totally unreal!

Slept til 3PM Saturday afternoon. Until 5PM the phone rang for me. It was Kanie. I said hello & he said "Hi, do you have a boyfriend?" I said what? He repeated & I said well, yeah. He said oh, did I want to come to this party he's having. He and his friends stirred up a "costume party" and they're all gonna "dress up like hippies". I laughed out loud & said you're kidding but he wasn't. Told him well I have to work at the Jade nite. He asked what I did. I said you know I have a boyfriend! He said that guy you were with at the Jade? (He saw me with Jim last time he was at the Jade) & I said no, Ralph. He was surprised, said he didn't seen him around so told him he's been in Denver the last 9½ months. Surprised him again. "You're still going with him?" Told him he asked me to marry him & he got very glad for me asking if I accepted & when was the date. Said we didn't make a date seeing as that we don't know if we'll ever see each other within the next 5 years. He mumbled something & said Diane says Congratulations. Said well he'll give me a buzz some other time & goodbye. Bad,

CONT FEB 27

At 12:45, saw Patti at the theatre downtown. Saw Dr. Zhivago. Wore my long dress. It's April 1, 10:40 AM. I'm in school & can't take off my mind that movie. In it they got on a train to escape the hassle of the Revolution. Zhivago & his girl got in a sort of baggage car with wooden bunks in it. Lying in one bunk was a freaky looking young man. Hair parted in the middle & his collar. Very passive looking. The uniformed train man said they had 6 "volunteer workers", he mumbled "Liar." Then the man chained the freak guy to the bunk. Zhivago's wife asked if that were necessary & the train man said it was ordered & it will be delivered. The freak shouted "I'm the only free man on this train! The rest of you are cattle!" and began jerking & yanking the chain then laying on his stomache folded his arms & buried his face in them. I keep thinking of that. What a really beautiful freak that guy was. Then when all the people were sleeping, there was an old man & his big dumpy wife cuddled together. The guy gazed at them. The old man moved up & kissed the wife & she smiled & patted his arm. The guy gazed at them & tears welled in his eyes. Christ was he lonely. I keep thinking of that guy & wishing I could have been there to love him. After the show I walked down West Ave to the lakefront. I stopped in that enclosure on 2nd & threw a nickel in the fountain. Ralph. Ralph. I went to the very place I met him & tears streamed down my cheek. Then a guy stopped & began talking to me. He seemed to be trying to develop a great inner problem I had. He was real nice, straight looking but he knew what was happening. It was really cold so we went & sat in his car. He told me he'd just "joined the Church" and lost a girl he'd been engaged to & then left him. I

CONT FEB 20

Written April 3

APRIL 1

19 so horrid. Got so much school pressure work. So much English and now we're starting Cobol computer language in Data Processing. At school tears fell & at work had a good cry-out & felt better. The family including John drove to Chicago O'Hare Airport to get Kath. Felt very proud myself & Johnny. He's really a really good freak. We got Kath & ate at that same Oasis restaurant we did Saturday morning. Felt physically sick, it was my stomach tenseness & drove home almost in pain. Got home about 11:30 PM.

19 (CONT FROM APR 27)
talking of how his eyes were like ice & his harpsichord album Barber gave him & how people cut him cussing his hair but we paid no mind & how he left & began to feel very happy thanking of him. We began walking towards the Gayde, held hands, our clenched hands in my
19 jacket pocket. & kept telling him things I felt & did but & could tell it was no good. He'd never understand & asked him if I should stop telling & he said yes. And as we walked, he told me he really admired me, I was music to him & he wished he were as "popular" as I. I asked him if he liked himself & he said
19 he didn't know, I said people will never like him unless he likes himself — how can he commence other people there's something I like in him if he himself can't even see it? In my head all I could see or think was Ralph

CONT ON MARCH 19

APRIL 2

CONT FROM MAY 3.

It was so ... also was looking
at this dir... bad things &
Henry asked ... thy did he do. It
really was ... told anyone this
but when he ... nts bedroom &
saw them ... ouldn't've looked
but he "peek ... t he saw & Richard,
said "Oh, ... sex & everything."
Then Henry ... smokes it like
a joint, ... days & nights
of "penite... aches over &
starts ca... hair & saying
he has to ... e'll show him
the way. ... ler! In the
other sk... went lately where
2 cops we... who tried to
kill a bu... ll & while they
were in th... d a butter knife
& tried to ... n shot the boy
twice, in ... put on this old
It gray short sleeve shirt & Richard held him around
the shoulders & in a real high pitched voice says
"Officers, officers, my son is a hippie and I brought
him here to see if you could help me. I want him to be
a good citizen & I just don't know what to do. And
I was wondering if you could talk to him." Dan says
well they don't like this hippie-types but they'll see
what they can do so Dan & Tom took Henry &
went in the bandroom while Richard proceeded to

tell Ken how she's tried to
bring him up as best she could.
Then Dan & Tom come out
carrying Henry by the arms &
legs, ketchup (blood) all over
Henry's shirt. Dan said well,
we tried to talk to him but he
"pulled a fingernail file on
us & we had to zap him."
Richard falls on the floor
where they put Henry & made
all these high-pitched moans
"Oh, no, what have you done!"
"Oh what can I do?" Tom
says well lady our area is
only where the person is
alive. All you can do is
write your congressman or
something. Dan said the

only thing funny about it is we can't find the fingernail file now. (They couldn't find the butter knife). So Richard proceeds to drag Henry out of the room crying & saying "Oh I should have never trusted the police. Oh..."

Jim [redacted] came in & I didn't know how to act, so mom had told me to be nice & be friendly. So I went over & said "hello" He didn't answer. I said what's the matter, can't you say hello. He just looked straight ahead like I wasn't even there. I asked what's the matter?

APR 2 '68

But he just ignored me. So I left & continued waitressing. He went in the bandroom, which was empty. It was during a set. About 20 min. later I went in the bandroom. I didn't want to be mean & hurt him & I didn't know what to do. I sat down by the wall to his right & began reading a book there. Neither of us said anything for a pretty long time. Then he got up & sat next to me, put his arms around me & said what did I want from him. I sat limp & said nothing, I just don't think he has to ignore me & don't even

APR 2 '68

CONT FR

It was so ... also was looking at this dir... to bad things & Henry asked ... tly did he do. It really was ... told anyone this but when he ... nts bedroom & saw them ... ouldn't've looked but he "peek... t he saw & Richard said "Oh, ... sex & everything." Then Henry ... smokes it like a joint, ... days & nights of "penite... aches over & starts ca... s hair & saying he has to ... he'll show him the way. ... der! In the other sk... went lately where 2 cops we... who tried to kill a bu... ff & while they were in th... ed a butter knife & tried to ... n shot the boy twice, in the head & ... put on this old lt gray short sleeve shirt & Richard held him around the shoulders & in a real high pitched voice says "Officers, officers, my son is a hippie and I brought him here to see if you could help me. I want him to be a good citizen & I just don't know what to do. And I was wondering if you could talk to him." Dan says well they don't like this hippie-types but they'll see what they can do so Dan & Tom took Henry & went in the bandroom while Richard proceeded to

say hello. I asked what he wanted from me & he sat for a while silent & began telling me how he can't be my friend & he loves me & he can't just be my friend. I said you didn't hear one thing I said last week & he said yes he did & I said to him double how you feel about me about 4 times & that's how I feel about Ralph. Tears welled up in my eyes. He can't holding onto me. I shut the book & kept my hands in my lap. He said he did & I said well then I don't know what I can do. He said I couldn't do anything, so I asked then what did he intend on doing? He said well "if you won't have me" he'll just have to leave me alone. So we sat there like that. I tried to think of what to do & he hung all over me like a baby. I just couldn't think at all & so I decided the best thing to do is just leave so I got up & said 'I guess I just better go' & I did. He sat back there & when the band began going in there, he took his jacket & left. I thought of going after him & saying I'm sorry I have to do this but I know

CONT FR

It was so ... also was looking at this dir... do bad things & Henry asked ... tly did he do. It really was ... told anyone this but when he ... nts bedroom & saw them ... ouldn't've looked but he "peek... t he saw & Richard said "Oh, ... sex & everything." Then Henry ... smokes it like a joint, ... days & nights of "penite... aches over & starts ca... s hair & saying he has to ... he'll show him the way. I ... ter! In the other ski... went lately where 2 cops we... who tried to kill a bun... ll & while they were in th... ed a butter knife & tried to ... n shot the boy twice, in the head & chest. Henry put on this old lt gray short sleeve shirt & Richard held him around the shoulders & in a real high pitched voice says "Officers, officers, my son is a hippie, and I brought him here to see if you could help me. I want him to be a good citizen & I just don't know what to do. And I was wondering if you could talk to him." Dan says well they don't like this hippie-types but they'll see what they can do so Dan & Tom took Henry & went in the bandroom while Richard proceeded to

it was entirely useless. So I let him go. I'm afraid he might do something like commit suicide cuz he's that type. Real to himself & unable to express himself. I sat on the floor & cried a little to myself.

At 12:45, John drove me to Kathi's. He got his Freakmobile back for good. Dad said he was going down prospect & just that moment Gordy walked by with a bag of groceries & saw John's car & got this big grin on his face. He remembers the Freakmobile

CONT FR... APR 2 '68

It was so funny. Richard said well, he also was looking at this dirty magazine & it made him do bad things & Henry asked what he looked at & what exactly did he do. It really was insane. Richard said he never told anyone this but when he was little he went by his parents bedroom & saw them in bed together & he knew he shouldn't've looked but he "peeked a while." Henry asked what he saw & Richard said "Oh, it was just terrible, all this sex & everything." Then Henry lights this rolled cigarette & smokes it like a joint, telling Richard he has to do 100 days & nights of "penitence" & pray & then Henry reaches over & starts caressing Richard & petting his hair & saying he has to come & see him everyday & he'll show him the way. I was panicky with laughter! In the other skit was modelled after an event lately where 2 cops were talking to a 16-yr-old boy who tried to kill a bunch of people & ~~[illegible]~~ himself & while they were in there the boy allegedly pulled a butter knife & tried to stab the cops so one of them shot the boy twice, in the head & chest. — Henry put on this old lt gray short sleeve shirt & Richard held him around the shoulders & in a real high pitched voice says "Officers, officers, my son is a hippie and I brought him here to see if you could help me. I want him to be a good citizen & I just don't know what to do. And I was wondering if you could talk to him!" Dan says well they don't like this hippie-types but they'll see what they can do so Dan & Tom ~~[illegible]~~ took Henry & went in the bandroom while Richard proceeded to

19 letter from Ralph yet. Been exactly a month since I sent his outline & accepted his proposal.

(CONT FROM APR. 14)

monkey house but Shmerl, ed., were gone. Lordy. So we all pawntered about the zoo, the lonely freak dwindling far behind, ahead on the
19 table. Once he went & talked to [redacted] but that was about it. Lynn came along. She'd called one special yesterday & tell me Pam was gonna have a baby but doesn't want anyone to know, but Lynn had to tell me. So she said she had something for me — a beautiful antique
19 necklace. Real delight. Said her dad'd got it from Goodwill & she thought I'd like it. Well everyone began going their own ways & see what they wanted to & finally in the end, we had only 10 people: the lonely freak stood off & watched the tigers sadly. I wished there'd been a magic
19 wand to spread a smile on his lovely mustached lips. Walk & I left, he was a couple yards in front of us & we both ended up in the lunchroom on the phone & heard him say "Yeah well it's getting kind of cold and..., no I'm not dizzy." So, when noon got up she said she had dinner for
19 10 freaks at home so a carload of freaks goes by we yelled dinner for 10 at our place & then saw John in a different car so tried to catch him.

19 Martin Luther King, a man who dedicated his life to civil rights and the liberation of the Negro, was shot in the face + killed today by some fucking white bastard in a white Mustang. Teddy nor Jim were at the Garde. Gordy came late. So I ran control over the kitchen, not much to do tho.
19 Only about 20 people + I brought in $8.25. Gordy came in + getting himself a coke, I asked if Dave Ray were ever coming. He said not in the near future cuz he still has "that cast" on his arm. He said he's asked Ray tho. He smiled that he's been on the phone ~~for the last 2 hrs~~
19 with a friend in New York, whose been calling Las Vegas, Milw, + Frisco for the last 2 hrs. + he'd like to have the money to pay for those calls. When we were just closing he came in + gave me $5 for tonite. I helped him make a list of things he has to buy for
19 the kitchen like tomatoes, baloney + cheese. I admire him so so much. Asked him if Teddy'd be there tomorrow + he said yes, but would I come anyhow cuz Jim may not come and anyhow even if he does, we can use you for "free work" he said + laughed he was only
19 kidding. On the way home John, mind you, John said God really knew what he was doing when he made Teddy + Gordy and matched them up. Said Gordy got an offer to work as an electronics engineer in N. York, the city he really loves, for $200 but his heart is in the garde

Written April 6

APRIL 5

When I came in the Baroques were already on stage & I didn't recognize them for a while. They were all dressed real out & Jacque & Rick grew beards. Did a little waitress work while Teddy went out for medicine or something. Lee is buying a $600 stereo for $400 thru Gordy, who has connections somewhere. Took a walk up to Oriental Drugs for a magazine that wasn't there. Several new freaks at the Garde. Baroques have new song 'Brazil' that's not too bad. Barker had me doing little errands like giving announcement slips to Jacque. John was all proud cuz at Pius he told some grease bout those that busted up the Garde, 8 against 2 & the grease were pretty mad. One of the Pius' grease he told came down tonite with a girl. He was so proud of himself. I sat on some pillows in the back, sort of dozing off & Barker's sitting there & calls "Sullivan. Wake up." What a freak. John comes over later & says "Loralie's coming back. I jumped up "yer kidding? When?" Easter. She called up & said. She's in Frisco. I'm so glad. Sort of symbolic, Ralph will come back too someday. I kept dozing off so called mom & she got me by midnight. Before I came to the Garde I shopped for mom & secretly bought some Zig Zag cigarette papers for John. The check-out girl asked what they were & I said "cigarette papers... for rolling cigarettes." Did she look at me strange! Barker had some pictures he took of Johnny Young & Big Walter. Were very good. Teddy was leaping around & came over to me & said. the New Blues

CONT ON MARCH 16

Written April 10

APRIL 6

19 Worked in the kitchen all night as Barker taped. Teddy & I had full run of the kitchen. Had some rough moments but all in all a pretty pleasant nite. Teddy made people order & there was 4 punks who gave him a hassle so Tod comes up & told her to go get 4 cokes. She came in the kitchen & told me & left with the cokes. She returned with the money. Bout 15 min.
19 later, she & Tod threw out 2 of their friends (the punks) cuz they refused to order. She was all pissed. One of her friends that used to work at the Gayde way back when, Ann, came & talked to Teddy. She's the tall one with long black hair. She's real nice to me. They talked about Easter & the march Monday. They're going. Told
19 them my whole family was. Barker says to me I hear you're gonna try the evil weed! Kath is & everyone thought it was me cuz John said his sister. [redacted] says the same to me. Later [redacted] comes running in the kitchen saying he was just at Kath's & some spade started trouble in the lobby & the place is full of cops &
19 John, Ogre & Kath're smoking. He said I should quick call her & tell her so he didn't even try to go in. But Lee said John's pretty cool in spots like that. So Boots left all excited. Ted comes in & talks to me. Then out of the sky says "How old are you - 17?" I said will be in June. He walked out & said
19 bad. Later he returned & I was washing dishes he poured himself a drink. He just stood & watched me. I asked if something was the matter & he just shook his head, walking out saying "You sure are an interesting broad." ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Written April 10

APRIL 7

19 The family plus one of Pats + one of M.E.'s friends went to Wisconsin Ave Park — "the family" now excludes John in Kath in as much as they don't live home, thus are not available for family bouts — and played baseball. Bridget + I preferred not to so we swang on the swings (I know swang is wrong but that's the way I say it).

19 We blew minds, ect., and went home. Kath + John came home about 8:30 PM. Kath told me of yesterday, that she didn't feel at all different than usual, except a bit tired but John [redacted] she was "high". How when he spilled soda on her rug, she just sat + stared at it! Then we went into my

19 room all secluded + played a game John + friends play at parties when stoned called 5 by 5. You make a box with 25 sections. Columns are headed by categories (cigarette brands, cars, dope terms) the rows are headed by one letter of a 5 letter word (e.g. FREAK) then in the rite square

19 you write a cigarette beginning with F, car name beg. with F, cigarette with K, ect., ect) Really a mind-blower. Then dad took Kath home + returning, Ma, Dad, John + I played a game. Got to bed late.

↓CONT FROM APR 20↓

but didn't know if it was for me cuz there's a guy in the front seat. I said no, our car like that has a flower on the aerial + he nodded (mockingly as if he should have known) "Oh!"

It will be exceedingly hard to express this. At 10:00, the entire family, 'cept Kath & dad went to St. Boniface Church in the Inner Core & stood back in the street because of the throngs of people. On 12th street. Heard Fr. [redacted] a true saint, say Mass faintly & then the march began. I man gave us signs & Johnny & I held one: Martin Luther King says: Get Out of Vietnam. Our fight is in Milwaukee. Mom came eagerly, but a little hesitant, frightened, but after 2 blocks she was full of spirit. There was I'd say 1/3 White & the rest Black. It was beautiful. Some sang. We got in on We Shall Overcome, "Sock it to me Black Power", Swing Lo Sweet Chariot, and others. As far back as I could see was people but we were pretty well at the head of the line. From tiny babies to old rickety men & women they walked. Down 12th from St. Boniface to Jesu Church on Wisconsin Ave & all the way down Wisc Ave to 1st street. I can't express my love as it bubbled to everyone in site. Even the bigot bystanders. I held a "thumbs up" to them. (That originates to John's parties. Everyone sits in a circle & they have a vote if they should start up another joint. Thumbs down is no, thumbs up, yes!) We saw Bullet Bob on 12th & Lynn, Bob [redacted] Charlie [redacted] & her guy & others on Wisc Ave. Cops lined the sidewalks holding billy clubs all set to use & riot helmets. I wanted so bad to yell to them "Take off those helmets & join us, brothers." But I held my peace. I sang til I couldn't. I was so happy, thought & said aloud, "I wish Ralph were here" but tried to assure myself he's doing the same thing in Denver. We saw such beautiful

CONT ON FEB 28

Written Apr. '11

APRIL 9

Being the mother of 6 children and living in the suburbs, I have tried to teach my children to love they neighbor as thyself regardless of color or creed or whatever difference there may be. Monday I felt as if I have been successful as a good mother. I wanted them to have some firsthand knowledge of what I had tried to teach them was true. I wanted them to see that black mothers and fathers with dear children are just the same as their white mother and father with dear children. Just mothers and fathers with dear children. I wanted them to know that the problems that have beset the black family are because we all have been blind to our brothers needs and that now we must immediately set about to right these wrongs and that they must do what they can through actions and prayers to help. The feeling that came over me Monday is very hard to explain. I have had moments of pride in all my children that I felt were almost to the point of being sinful but the pride I felt in them on Monday while we all walked hand in hand in the march, honoring Rev. Martin Luther King, Jr., was almost overpowering. Although I had only

five of my children with me, in my heart I knew that the oldest of them would have been with me if at all possible and that she was with me in spirit.

At first I felt a certain amount of fear for my children and myself when my husband dropped us off at 12th and Clarke and we walked over to St. Boniface's Church, and stood in the street during the services preceding the march. When the march began I still felt a little apprehensive and wondered what force in me brought me to this spot but just a block of marching and talking to those about us confirmed my ever present feeling that what I had taught my children and felt in my own heart was right and joy replaced my fear and the experience of doing what I had preached about for so many years was a most rewarding experience. The feeling of pride I felt when I saw my children walking hand in hand with little black boys and girls nearly exploded within my heart. They talked and sang together. They giggled together and suddenly they were just children together. Not black children and white children, but just children. There suddenly didn't seem to be a difference. Why should there be? God created them all and wanted them to love one another. We grownups seemed a little more shy but it wasn't too long before conversation began and a common bond between an overweight white mother and an overweight black mother developed over talking about walking off some weight and afterwards watching our calories. Somehow it developed into a common bond between two mothers with a common problem and how we are trying to overcome it. Color was forgotten and suddenly calories became our problem. I LIKED HER. I didn't learn her name but now I wish I had.

We walked the whole way and I was hushed but

ARK 9 '68

five of my children with me, in my heart
never was I so pleased about being
tired. Love was all over and the warmth
of that love is still present. I am happy
that I took my children on that long
walk so that they could experience the
realization that there is no difference
in people of different colors. The only
difference in people is what is in their
hearts and not in the color of their
skin. Of one thing I am sure — my
children will never contribute to the
frustration of the black people. They
will always hold out their hand and
hearts in help and hope for the
future for all peoples with a prayer
on their lips. Do you wonder why
I am so proud?

Written by my mother
April 9, 1968

Writ

19 On returning to school, we wrote a note for us saying that
we had attended the memorial funeral & march at
St. Boniface. So the babe in the office checks off "no
good reason" as the reason for our absense. Ok. So
I goes into my homeroom, gives the pass to the nun who
asked why I was out for no good reason. I said
19 well if she calls attending Rev. King's funeral & march
no good reason, I guess that's why I was absent
cuz that's where I was. Then she asks WHY I went
there and I told her cuz I feel he was a great man
& it was one of the most beautiful experiences I ever
had in my life. She says "Oh is that so!" real
19 sarcastically. Told her my whole family went & she
said "Even your big brother?" What a creep. God,
Told Jim [redacted] & he said a friend of his is writing
a poem entitled "Sister Mary Bigot." I was so tired
all day but didn't ache at all as I did yesterday.
— Mom's pretty tee-ed off cuz Kath is having kinda
19 Gromacki as her maid of honor instead of me.
John says Loralies' back!

CONT FROM APRIL 10

throat & said well she has to go, so we hung up.
I think I got her to thinking. I told her some-
wheres there's her dream-guy, even if he's in
19 Yugoslavia. That I'm pretty sure Ralph is the
guy I want, but I don't know him that well,
and if I find out he isn't my dream-guy,
I'll have to tell him so. Christ I hope that
never happens, ever

Written April 1911 APRIL 10

19 last day of school for a week. (For a week I had everything... by Rod [redacted] Ralph still hasn't written. A report on the TV said a vacant house burned down & the address was only a few houses away from Ralph's old house in Miles's slum. Ruth called me & said "How'd you like to be my maid of honor?" I gladly accepted.

19 Wonder what happened! Then she started telling me how maybe they'll wait 'til 1920 to get married & that she wants his hair long on the wedding pictures. That led to a long discussion about Peter. I had her describe her dream-guy & she said all these things completely opposite Peter. Has fairly long hair, home all the time so she can neck with him, junior executive by day - Kaleidoscope writer by nite, active in civil rights. Well, I told her one thing he'll be active in civil rights all right, kept he'll be at the other pick of the fence, shooting Negroes. And that he'll neck with her all right, but what will they do 20-30 yrs from

19 now when your past that stage. Brought up mom & dad. That they've passed the necking stage & now all they have is interests, & strangely they have few in common. That if they'd've had more common interests, they probly wouldn't have a separate TVs. They'd be watching the same program. That dad've probly been

19 happier with a wife who enjoyed football & mom probly been happier with a more liberal guy than dad. She was very silent as I talked & when I finished, we were both silent for a full minute or so. Then she coughed up a frog in her

CONT ON APRIL 9

19 Stayed home all day. Watched 'Kings of the Sun
on TV tonite. Remembered when Kath & I saw it
& just died over it. Wasn't the same. Speaking
of Kath — she's MAD at me for yesterday! But
she & I went to the Garde & she gave me a poem to
read by Bob [redacted] that she said suited me.
19 Bout how women are looking for supermen. Told
her I'm not looking for any superman & I don't
believe opposites attract. Beautiful nite, 60°.
Barker patted me on the back & said how his cat had
kittens. Four of them, all white. The parents are both
Siamese. A few minutes later he tapped me on
19 the arm & said "Loralie says you should turn
on before this summer." I asked why & he said
"She thinks it'd be better." That she'd asked if
I had already. Told Barker I'd like to wait for
my boyfriend to come back from Denver & turn on
with him & he probly won't be back til summer.
19 I asked if Loralie was coming to the Garde this
weekend & he said she may be there tonite, she
just was cleaning their house. She didn't show
up tho. Told Barker I'd really like to see her.
Said hello to Richard who grabbed my arm &
squeezed it & said "Hello Sheila." If I ever
19 turn on it will be becuz I know what beautiful
things grass has done to my friends & I would
like to obtain some of the beauty in my friends.
But I would want Ralph to share with me one
of the greatest experiences I'll have

Went to the eye doctor who says I need new glasses so got some of the Granny kind with thin gold rims. I guess ok. Didn't have a very big choice - All ready to see Loralie but Barker says she has a cold or something ??? Heasked if I'd work for him a while. There was a total eclipse of the moon tonite + a very beautiful nite so Lynn, John + I watched it outside the Garde. Tod would come + go. New Blues were rather week as Sam [redacted], their rythmn guitar player's, gone. Found out from Jim of UWM that Snaker Dave got his hand broke from a motorcycle accident. What's with all the motorcycle accidents lately? With Dylan + now Snaker [redacted], Dick Farina got killed in one. Gordy must've lost some weight, his face is getting real pinched. Poor Gordy. God do I idolize him. To be like him! He has a brown corduroy suit coat that is the most beautiful compliment to him. All nite (just about) I ran from outside up to the top of the steps to listen to the New Blues. John came by upstairs once + I took his arm + said "Wouldn't it be great to work here?" Becuz it was like that. Like last summer when we were so in love with the Garde but didn't have it. And it seems so ironic that now I am paid to come there. — A horrible thing happened. Finally told Pattie bout the Yoo-In + now she's all set to go. I don't know what to do. This was reserved for strict east side freaks only. What can I do? Ma says I'll just have to tell her.

19 This was a really nice nite. Worked in the kitchen all nite, Barker taped the New Blues. Teddy + I worked. Her friend, Ann, helped. Within about an hour we killed 3 bugs, + big things, too. One was a brown roach with about 12 legs. Teddy screamed. GOD. Then while getting a teapot I found jillions of
19 teensy red bugs (Teddy said they were baby cockroaches) God. So we ripped up the whole shelf, washed all the dishes on it, ripped up the plastic top, washed + soaked it in sanitizer. Teddy scrubbed the shelf with S.O.S. + sprayed it with bug killer. Meanwhile Jordy was trying to figure out their income tax that
19 has to be in by Apr. 15 + he couldn't get hold of their accountant. He was pretty uptight + hassled + he came in the kitchen. Teddy said to him there's all kinds of funny bugs around + he said "I know there's funny bugs around, there's nothing I can do about it, Teddy!" She said "well I was just
19 telling you! Don't yell at me just becuz your worried about your fucking taxes!" Jordy looked away + they were silent for a long time. I felt so sorry for him, + I wished Teddy would have understood how upset he was. But then she said I'm sorry + put her arms around him. He hugged
19 her + buried his face in her neck. I felt so lonesome. Lee was so nice again + told me how he'd smoked since 12:30! Before the nite began Barker came up + slammed me on the back + said he'd pay me when he had all his acid

CONT ON MARCH 25

Milw's 2nd Annual Yoo-In. Kath & I got at the yoo at 2PM & found about 10 teenybappers, Shmerl, Steve & another freak. Someone said Henry was around too. What a bust. Smerl came up to me & Kath told us all bout how they dropped LSD at Devil's Lake & plotched around all nite thru til the morning. And how they were driving thru in a car stuffed with dope & a cop stops them & warns them there's no BEER drinking there & he hopes they are planning on doing any drinking. And then I saw the other freak. He was tall & thin & sad. Never saw him before. He sat alone. Far away from us. But I think he was looking at me. It's so funny when I become super-conscious of a beautiful freak somewhere I always think he's super-conscious of me. Well, everyone assembled in the monkey house so Kath, me & Mike (that rich freak) started out to look for others when we saw 2 freaks coming from the bird house. They waved & heard them say "I don't know who they are either, let's go see." Turns out they were from Chicago & the Baroques were down there & told them all the freaks in Milw'd be there. HA HA. They went by Smerl so as Kath & I were almost ready to leave along comes Barker AND LORALIE! What a doll. No she hasn't changed. They were both real stoned, each smoked a nickel bag of grass. Anyhow just then John comes bounding out of the lancheonette there. Everyone was in there, Whip, Baroques, & others. So they all got together & went to the

CONT APRIL 3

19 [redacted] + I went shopping for a lamp for my night table. First, we went to Wauwatosa Glass + there was one lanky tall guy in bout his middle 20's, with dark moppy hair + mustache. Talked bout his old-time way of making glass fixtures, then he suddenly stopped, looked at me + said "Haven't I seen you before." Said it's possible "Downtown?" Told him could be cup I
19 hang around the East Side alot. He nodded that he has a few friend that own antique shops there. So our next stop was, believe it or not, South Side [redacted] Street. Went into "Gold man Down By [redacted] Street." I gotta be kidding but I found a really nice blouse there - sorta a Dr. Zhivago type. Loved it! Then we stopped into Goodwill on [redacted] street. Pretty sad place, I
19 not kidding. Everyone in that place looked so sad + washed out. And there, there on a counter, laid an EASTER PIG!!! See, the Whip have a song called "Easter Pig Polka" + while they played it, Richard had this pink plastic pig in his hands + danced around with it. Then someone stole the pig so they couldn't play it anymore. So I bought
19 it for 5¢. Also a little antiquey looking matching dish + saucer for 5¢ a piece. We were about to give up when we decided to stop at a little antique shop on the East Side on Farwell Ave. that's filled with lamps. Saw a real nice ceiling lamp for $125. As we were walking out, I decided to check the price of one in the window $15.
19 Brought it - it's perfect!!! Barker + Loralie went to Minneapolis to sell some acid so I worked in the kitchen. The New Blues played for the last time. Ann Teddy's friend, helped me. Jim [redacted] (which isn't his real last name) came in + looked beautiful

CONT ON MAR 21 Goodbye

Written Apr 22

APRIL 16

Bridget, M.E., John & I went downtown first to Woolworth's. A cop follows up down the block & into the store!! We shopped & then walking to the lakefront we runs into Jim from UWM, so he comes with us, tagging by me & grabbing my hand. We all went to the wall behind the Memorial & then we walked down to the beach. We laffed & talked & who would drive by & stop but LAR!! UGH!!! I said a weak "hi" & he & John talked. Lar told him he was drafted into the army (while he told Grandmother he enlisted in the Air Force). What a creep. At the beach (Lar left) we collected sea shells & 7 lady bugs that we had crawling all over Jim's hand & arm. We walked from there to Big Boy on North Ave. and ordered food but had to leave quickly & cancel what of the order we didn't have already (MINE) cuz I had to get to work. Was really worried I'd be late & there'd be a big thing with Grandm. So John went to the Garde & the rest of us got the bus. Jim got off on [redacted] Ave where he lives & the rest of us got to Paradise Cleaners bout 4 minutes late. No hassle! The rest of the nite I washed & ironed.

CONT FROM MAY 5

that bike. I can't help it, hoods look dann stately & that's just how he looked, altho you couldn't find a nicer guy. Up til 1 AM on that booklet. I was so busy all day. I don't even care if he remembers at all cut I wouldn't know if it weren't for my diary. A whole year. Bridget helped me with my booklet. I can't be mean to her. I told her a girl can't look beautiful unless she has the right guy beside her to accentuate her. CONT ON MARCH 25

Written Apr. 22

APRIL 17

Had planned to go to the Parade but from 11:30 AM - 1:30 PM the line of the phone gave a busy signal (Later John says no one was even on the phone) & felt terribly cuz there goes my whole damn day into a big bust, but then mom took me to the library. I have 2 big projects I have to do for school — a booklet on the position of women in ancient Rome & one on some phase of drama. Hung around home & did a bit of work the rest of the nite.

(CONT FROM APR 28)

smiled & said "You already got rid of it?" Yup! B. & I walked all the way to 35th & Wise, attempting to walk home!!! On the way, passed a church supply store which inspired us & we sat down & sang 'Plastic Jesus', JC's famous song. Two guys stopped & asked where there was to go in the city & I wrote the Guide's address for them. On we went, passed a KEEP OFF THE GRASS sign & I had B. make a picture of a freak with thumbs-up (see April 8) and we pinned it to the sign. At 35th it began raining & we were tired so hopped a bus. At home had Kat's birthday supper & cake & John, Kath, Pat (& the others wandered in & out) settled in my room with mom's TV on the desk & we watched a TV report on grass. It was fun & John was all excited & happy. Ogie dropped by to score from John. Then dad drove Kath home & John, B. & I went along. After dinner ma & I sat alone at the dining room table & I told her about last night & cried. She tried to counsel me. Then she said "Do you think Ralph will ever come back?" & I just cried & said yes & do. When I got upstairs John said it looks like we're in the same boat (cuz he had to tell Ann basically what I did. Jim

Mom called me at work all happy cuz the letter (attached to Apr. 9) she wrote & I sent in to Carl [redacted] man, TV editorial guy. His secretary called mom & said it was the best written, most sincere, meaningful, ed., ed., letter they ever got & would like permission to use the letter & her name & address so to form the entire editorial around the letter. Mom was so pleased & she told me almost in tears of happiness. She's so proud! — At the Gaslight Richard the Easter Pig & bought him Apr. 15 & told him he had a hole in him because he's a war veteran. He thanked me up & down & again "publicly" on stage. During one song he held it & pet it! That Jim from UWM is worrying me. He's such a nice guy, very good friend, but I'm afraid he's getting serious about me. I've told him a lot about Ralph. And I don't want to directly confront him because I'm afraid I may be getting the wrong impression & he doesn't think of me only as a good friend. But I don't know... I just don't know. — Lynn's father, a really freaky man, came to the Gaslight & took pictures. He's taking a photography class & these were for it. He had me stand so he could take me & Jerry [redacted] picture. Then he went downstairs, Gordy & Teddy were sitting together & he aimed but Gordy hid his face behind pines, Teddy posed beautifully, he was so cute, turning his face & closing his eyes

Written Apr. 20 APRIL 19

I'm pretty sure it was just me but tonite was kind of a drag. Johnny Young played — and Walter Horton didn't recognize me. I asked him if he was gonna get drunk tonite & he said no tomorrow. Jim from UWM (his last name is [redacted] & I were together most the night, listening to the band and then I spent over an hour with Lynn. She let me read Pam's letter from Iowa where she's now living with Dennis. She wrote that John & I were two of the real beautiful people left in Milw. ☺. Anne, Teddy's friend who worked with me the 15th, came over & talked a while bout where I bought my cowboy boots, Barker, ect. Before ma took me to the Garde, we went & got my new glasses. Later Eric [redacted] came in & ANN [redacted] goes over & talks to him God. She's a pretty big teeny-bopper lately. He looked so beautiful. His hair's grown a lot. I began feeling down about 11:30 or so. The tape played 'Gentle on My Mind' (see March 3) and I thought about Ralph & almost started crying. Before they let people up stairs Gordy, Teddy, Pete & a few others listened to a tape of Magic Sam, a blues player. Barker said he's gonna be here next week. — That you're going thru the back roads in the rivers of my memory, ever-smiling, ever gentle on my mind. — It's been over 6 wks. and I'm beginning to worry. Has he forgotten me? And some beautiful person in Colorado has found him?

19 Worked did homework & wrote to Ralph a letter & I'll probably refine & write in good draft & mail to him. It's been over a wk. And sometime I feel afraid. Worked in the kitchen with Anne, Teddy's friend. She's a real nice friend. I like her a lot. My first big kit was when Teddy & I were pouring coffee. She'd just filled the pitchers with boiling water & I tried to hold it as she poured the coffee & the pitcher began bending & the boiling water went all over her hand. She had to go home & put salve on it & wrap up her hand. I felt so bad about it but Anne comforted me. Then all the while Ann [redacted] is poking around by me & I asked where John was & she said, trying to get away from me. "And she ran out about to cry. Then 19 comes back & says tell your brother if it's such a hassle for him [redacted] I'll stay away from him! And that's the last I saw of her (?) ok. So in the course of the nite I smashed a saucer?? At 10:50 walked to Ted's (she wasn't home) saw ma's letter (Apr. 9) read on TV & back to the Gate. Steve had driven John to Ted's but the door was 19 locked cuz she wasn't home. Eric [redacted] was at the Gate again. I wonder what he thinks of me. Anne & I were in the kitchen & Jim comes in & says goodbye see you Friday & left. I looked away & Anne says "Boy you look like now I'll never see him again." I said not really, he's a nice guy but I could 19 never get serious bout him. She asked why so I told her a little bout Ralph. She understood. Gordy sent a girl up to tell me my ma was there bout 12:15 & when I went downstairs, Gordy was standing real puzzled at the door & said he just saw the red car

CONT ON APR 7

19 A real beautiful day out but I didn't want to go anywhere & ma wasn't feeling too good. So Bridget & I walked to Ravenswood Drugstore & I got 3 Chicago newspapers. Then went to Kohl's. We got 2 cups from where they serve free coffee, got ice in them from where they had the watermelons sitting, bought a 30¢ bottle of apple cider.
19 And then went to a park where we went as kids on picnics. Drank the cider & read the paper & Bridg walked down by the creek. Then went back to Ravenswood & to Scheele's drugstore, thru St Jude's & home. Parked in front of Orcholski's was a cop car with one cop in it in the driver's seat & a very ~~[illegible]~~ bitter looking
19 about 16 yr old boy in the other seat in the front. The cop was writing, the boy stared ahead, his eyes on fire. Then we were home, sort of sat around, Bridg listened to records & I read my papers & we talked. She about Mark, me of Ralph — we talked about a lot of things. — Last nite when I was about to
19 fall asleep I laid & thought of Ralph. Tried very hard to get 'Gentle On My Mind' on the radio but I ~~[illegible]~~ couldn't & then suddenly got 'Changes', the song lyrics of which J. [redacted] sent me when I broke up with Lar & I began crying — "Oh, Ralph, I don't want to lose you" — I guess I am a lot more
19 worried about that than I think I am. I feel like we are such a good pair & like we're gonna be separate now just becuz of distance & it feels so bad. God, I don't want to lose him. Just becuz we're far away from each other —

19 Channel 6 read mom's letter on the 7AM editorial again. All day I had a throbbing headache & I still have it. Wore my new glasses & couldn't decide whether the headache was worse or the sore ears I got from those lousy ear hooks. John told mom that'd he'd told Ann he liked her as a friend but that's it & she made a big 19 hassle. What an ass! Next time I see her I want to tell her what a jissy little bitch she is. The Garde isn't open all this week, just Fri & Saturday & the same next week. John is real worried that the Garde is dyin' but I'm not. I guess after everything the Garde ~~[illegible]~~ has gone thru, I figure it'll be there 19 forever. But even I know she has to die.

(CONT FROM APR 29)

in the same direction as the expressway. I hope he didn't go back there. Dear [redacted] And thru the whole thing a cop sat near by just waiting for Will to make a move... In school, I tried to write a letter to Ralph's mother, tried to tell her why I love her son. Tears fell down my cheeks & I gave up. I began to worry — what if in one year, when I'm 18, he comes & ashes me to marry him rite away? I don't know. I only thought of dad & how mom says he wasn't the way he is now before she met him. What if I did marry Ralph & he turned into someone like dad? I couldn't stand it. I felt so bad. If he would stay the tall proud goal he is now forever, I'd love him till I died... even after that. But if he changed I couldn't bear it. Then when dad got me from

CONT ON MAY 1

Written Apr 24

APRIL 23

I thought of writing in you the 23rd but stood & thought of nothing to write. Pat got confirmed today & John was his sponsor. It was really nice to see a freak with fair-de-middlen long hair among those people at Judes'. Afterwards we went to Ace [redacted] took Kath home & back to our place. Got in a little hassle with ma. She & Bridget are spoxed to be trying to get along but ma snapped her head off when she said some little trivial thing & it got me pretty mad. As soon as I had gotten home from work, Bridg had come up to me & hugged me. So later when I corrected mom, she bit my head off too. We hassled a bit.

I notice at work how very absentminded llamo is. She kepts misplacing things, tagging wrong, not finishing writing out invoices, bagging incomplete orders. Today she spent the whole day looking for a box of invoices that were never even brought in. I'm glad we're quitting that job, we both need a vacation.

CONT FROM APR 30

acted real ~~[illegible]~~ casual & this kid was so embarrassed but tried to act casual. Then someone said to him "It's not what it looks like, they're really just good friends!" Oh God!!! But this guy was really "flipped out" as Johnney'd say & we were in stitches laughing. He really was blowing minds & did so beautifully. I'd really like to know him personally. He seems like a real beautiful guy. Now he's another sexual outlet for me

19 Last nite I had about 1000 dreams. One was Kath decided to move back into our house & I had to give up my bedroom & go back to the old one. In my dream I didn't want to make Kath feel bad by complaining but I just felt like crying. My beautiful room! In a real good mood all day. It snowed all day but melted as it hit ground. Dive

19 been spending a lot of time on a Latin project, a theme booklet on the position of women in ancient Rome due May 3?? What a hassle. Kalyk still hasn't written. Saturday a beautiful freak came into the cleaners with some clothes. He was about 25, long brown hair & mustache, in a suit, too.

19 I was so dazed by him I mis-marked the whole invoice, put a 2pc. dress & a coat when it was in actuality 2 dresses. Well, today he picked up the cleaning & I tell him the stuff didn't come back (I was thinking of another order) but he showed me in the racks where it was. Then I jammed the

19 cash register & knocked over the cardboard sign on the counter. Felt like such a fool when he left. God, I still do. And he looked real much like Kalyk. About that tall, but a little skinnier. Grandmother told me that mom felt uncomfortable cuz I was mad at her yesterday.

19 But we were on usually good terms today. John keeps insisting the Grande will soon close. I guess Gordy's considering that job in N. Y. (Apr 4) and Barker is saving money to go to Europe. And Jim pretty sure no one'll buy. Even if they did I'd hate it. Wish I had a million dollars now!

19 Mom, Grandmother & I went to the Pitts Egerton Theatre to see "The Importance of Being Earnest." Opening nite ?!! The play was just beautiful — we have to see a play and pick it apart & critique it for English Class — and I really loved it. The star for me was an actor named Charles [redacted]. He was in the "Merchant of Venice" the first play I saw there. He's really a great actor, I think I like him because he's so straight & tall, & then it just knocks me out when a guy stands up very straight & graceful & refined. Just like Ralph. This actor played the poor guy which naturally for me attracts. Mother instinct, you know.

19 I just love that theater-in-the-round. It's really a great experience. After the play we went to Big Boy at Juneau Village. Ralph & I were there a couple times, & treated to a little snack. When the play ended they said there's gonna be a little opening nite celebration with the actors & the whole audience is invited. I'd have liked to go to see if that [redacted] guy is as beautiful off-stage as on. His wife was in it, too.

19 (CONT FROM MARCH 25)

I thought just now. Tom said the Whip have chosen Richard Nixon as presidential candidate of their choice & they even made up a slogan about it. "God You Can't Lick Our Dick. And maybe Richard was speaking on that. Richard = Dick! Nonetheless it really was funny. God, Richard sure is a sexual outlet for me

The Outlaws came in the garde upstairs & sad. The place was nearly empty & I stood by the bedroom door. They kept looking over my way & calling, but I ignored them. Then one walked by me & I went over. There was a small, dark quiet one, a tall aggressive one & a fat jolly one, the latter talked fluently about motorcycles. The tall one, [redacted], told me 19 two men with him as he (the fat one) had a wife & 2 kids. I said so do I & he said "I'm not kidding". I told him & never said he was. He shut up. & kept talking with the fat one, Alfie. Every once in a while [redacted] would butt in like "You got no class, Alfie." I said he had class in his own way & kept giving them Dylan looks. The quiet one, Bridge, just sat & looked at me kinda scared or needy. I felt sorry for him, he looked like the type who'd rape someone. [redacted] butt in & said he felt like breaking up this place & I told him if he touches anything in this place & I'll personally kill him. He said he wouldn't mind fighting with me. I didn't answer. They asked if I was "on a trip" & I said I never have been nor will be. [redacted] asked if I wanted to & I said no, that I had easy access. Alfie asked if I ever rode on a chopper. No. He'd just taken Tod somewhere, Bridge began fidgeting & [redacted] said he wanted to leave. I asked why & he said he & his "little brother" (Bridge) wanted to leave. OK. As they filed out Alfie said [redacted] was mad cuz he couldn't talk to me. I feel sorry now I hadn't been nicer to him. Then Alfie asked where [redacted] wanted to go he answered if

CONT ON MARCH 26

Jim [redacted] walked in the Garde. I was close to tears, so sad. About Ralph. And he came in & I knew I had to tell him I could never love anyone except Ralph. So we left the Garde & walked & walked until we got to the beach & we sat on the steps there. He knew something was very wrong & said "Sheila tell me." I gave him the letter. As he read it, I read the beginning "I met Ralph May 5 last year ..." and tears rundown my cheeks. Why did you go away, Ralph, why did you go away? the letter ended that I like him as a great friend but I could never love anyone but Ralph. I think he may have been crying cuz we held on to each other & I just cried & cried & I said "He hasn't written in 2 months." He told me I was the only one for him & he couldn't turn himself off & I didn't know what to do. We tried to talk but seemed not to be able to understand each other. I stopped crying & began talking, I watched the waves crash on the sand & I told him of Ralph — everything. Of how we never really knew each other at all... or at least I never knew him. And I told him how Ralph's sister was a Negro & I think he is illegitimate — and Jim [redacted] & asked why I was telling him all this. Becuz I wanted to make him see it thru my eyes — I didn't want him to hate Ralph. And I couldn't stop talking about him, of how we never learned each other's names til 2½ hrs. after we met, & 2 days later he walked all the way to my place becuz he didn't have the bus fare & Jim said he sounded really great. I kept

CONT ON APR 1

Written Apr 29

APRIL 28

last night after writing I cried + cried. Oh, Ralph, why did you have to go away? If only you hadn't gone away. I think I cried harder than I ever had in a real long time. I got a headache + cried myself to sleep. — Hit about 6 hrs sleep I woke. Mom was invited to a "Fellowship" [redacted] Mass + Meeting by phone thru her letter on the TV. So the family went except John + Dad. To Christ King Church. I thought Dudes was nifty! There were chandeliers on the ceiling + during the choir hymns, bells rang. When they passed the collection box, I thought of the money changers in the temple + how Jesus drove them out. After Mass I thought I didn't even see anyone there who looked like a fellowship — all the mink + diamonds. YUCK. This fellowship Meeting consisted of about 40 white people and 5 colored. Everyone got in a line, got coffee + donuts and + ate + went home. Mom was pretty disappointed in big fellowship. She said if she got a club going she'd send colored + white out to go places together to make people used to seeing them together. Thought of Nancy + Milt. Then mom took Bridy + I to the War Memorial where B. had to see an art show. It hadn't begun yet so we sat on the wall behind the Center + she had me play my guitar. A photographer asked if we'd pose for him so he had us sit on the big hill + took all sorts of pictures. The show began as we sawed (I thought of Ralph + I criticized May 5 last year the first day we met. It looked just like it!) So from there we hit Juneau [redacted] + sat a spell + then walked up Wells Street and Wisc Ave. Ate a hamburger. A freak was selling kaleids + as we passed he

CONT ON APR 17

CON'T FROM MAY 9

touching the bike + Will just watched him. The other idiots hassled "Where'd ya get that hunk of pink?" Will asked if he had anything better, the ass said sure. "I could beat that thing running" + Will said calmly "I don't have to prove to anyone how fast it goes." But he was getting mad. He had a chain in his pocket with a padlock on it he told me + the night before would like about 6 of them, but he didn't know about the others. I told him these idiots never hit anything in their live except for the punching bag their parents bought them. He laffed. But he was getting mad as he talked back to them. I took his arm + held it tightly + wished he'd leave but he sat there. The asses were all from Lies, I'm sure they recognized me. But I felt so bad because they were hassling Will + I could see he wished he could prove himself to them. Some guy in a car hassled him loud how he could beat him + Will told him to move out into the street. I squeezed his arm, one ass said "Oh grab his arm. I was getting mad. Will pulled back + left. He was mad. He said I bet that guy has something better + I said oh sure Daddy's car, let's model, they buy a new one every ½ hour. He laffed. He pulled in my driveway + can't he'd like to go back + whip thru there, but seeing as that he's a pacifist he won't. He felt bad I guess. Told me to tell John to see Will bout guns, said bye + left. He headed back towards Gillies which is also

CONT APR 22

Written May 1st

APRIL 30

19 Went to Penney's Outlet & got a dk green pullover sweater for $3. There's a new "performer" out called Tiny Tim. I'd heard quite a few things about him: guy with real long hair, real femmy. But I watched him on TV tonite with Johnney & I think he's beautiful. He's tall and very thin. His face is sunken in, thick dark eyebrows
19 & sparkling eyes, wide mouth & lots of teeth. Black hair that curls down his back, it looks dirty and shaggily. He sings in a very high pitched voice & holds up and moves his long thin hand and bony fingers for expression. Sometimes he plays the ukelele. When the host introduced him, he said he was a very gentle person. He sat down & crossed
19 his legs. He looked intensely at the host as he talked with him. He talked fast & in a girlish voice. He did act very feminine & I just loved him. He reminded me so much of Richard. When Richard puts on that femmy act. I'd love to get to know Tiny Tim
19 better. He told the host people laugh at him but he doesn't care what they think. He told him that he does exercises every morning & eats a health food — wheat germ, honey pumphis & sunflower seeds. He acted just like Richard when he puts on his act. I thought of how once the Whips were in the sunroom, Richard was sitting on
19 Tom's lap, Tom had his hand up Richard's shirt & was scratching his back. Everyonce in a while, Richard would wiggle a bit & giggle in a high & pitched girlish voice. And suddenly a member of this CYO band comes in the room. Everyone

CONT ON APR 23

19 all day thought of Tiny Tim & I began to think I loved him or something. He was practically the talk of the school & I only talked to one kid who liked him. For the most, everyone found him "revolting" "turned my stomach" "put on". I stuck up for him. His picture was in Monday's newspaper but the garbage

19 men took it. So now I'm trying to get hold of one of those papers! I couldn't stop thinking about him & Richard. I wish I had that picture of him.

(CONT FROM APR 22)

work I almost hated him & wanted to scream out "Why did you have to change? Why did you change?" And he

19 began saying how Haight-Ashbury is a dump & Ralph is a bum & I should forget him. When we got home dad was yelling & I was upset. She talked to dad alone & I heard her tell him what a well-mannered boy he is, & he couldn't help it they were poor. How he is as close to Bob Streibol as there can be without having Bob [redacted]

19 I went in & began crying, dad calmed & left & mom & I talked. I told her how I was afraid if I married him he would change & she said no. That dad was always highly nervous & Ralph is a calm, dignified person & he'd never act like dad. And she said to me that she knows Ralph will come back for me, that of

19 how she knows him & what I know of him he will come back. I was so happy when she said that I burst out crying again. [redacted] wrote to me: "I don't blame you for loving Ralph. I like him too."

19 Baroques were playing & I waitressed. There was an accumulation of about 25 people that were there & that paid & I only got in $4.70 in the kitchen, but it was a beautiful day & Kath & I walked around cuz we got there at 7:30, & she told me about how there's only one week in a month you can get pregnant! 19 I thought the rhythm deal was one day before one day after your period you couldn't get pregnant! God as what's the use of birth control? God. People can't stay child for ONE WEEK! We talked & told her the best time to get horny is when I saw Tiny Tim & she agreed her eyes bagged & she said "YOU'RE KIDDING" like it was a sin or something. I laughed & said "I'm sure", I felt embarrassed. I don't know, but male homosexuals REALLY turn me on. Just thinking about it I guess it's just natural but I got it pretty bad. — Barker sent me to Jeff [redacted] to tell him to call Dave [redacted] in Minneapolis before 9:00. Jeff plays rhythm guitar, sits in for bands a lot but he wasn't home. I really don't like the Baroques but Dean [redacted] did a drum solo like you wouldn't believe & I was really surprised. I always considered him a pretty clubby drummer.

19 Mom found out Bridget's been sitting in her room & smoking cigarettes. So she blew it again. John had tickets to see The Cream, a band who's famous who's playing at the Scene tonite & tomorrow, but Teddy & Gordy went to see them so John & I ran the Garde. Bouker came but he only worked in the kitchen about ½ hr & that's it. John took cover. Hardly any business & I only brought in $16.75 It was really great to hear the Whip & the Richard said hi to me twice. Even Tom gave me a hearty hello. Chuck, too! The Whip were just beautiful. They did 2 skits I can remember. Henry ran in the bandroom & called me to help him. He put on a priest's cassock & I helped him with a white hankie as a Roman collar. He took a roll of tape, a rolled cigarette, matches, a Stag magazine & a little dish with torn newspaper bits in it. He was Father Inferior. So he goes up on stage & Richard stands there as Henry throws these papers all over like holy water. Richard says in a low voice 'Father, I have to make my confession to you.' So they set up two chairs back to back & Richard kneels in front of one & Henry sits in the other. Richard goes thru the whole deal of how his last confession was one week ago & how he told lies about 3 times a day & he was disrespectful to his mother & father & stole a dime from his friend Tommy. And he keeps asking forgiveness & thru this whole deal, Henry's reading the Stag & tapping up playboy pin-ups on the wall, all the while murmuring that Richard must do many hours of "penitence" & must ask forgiveness & pray

CONT ON APR 2

Written May ~~6~~ 6

MAY 4

~~D~~ 19 Ma discovered Bridget's been smoking in her room
& so there was a pretty hassle. Not much of one tho. Mary
[redacted] came in crying to me cuz she knew & mom's mad
at her for not telling. Bridget walked in & I chided her &
asked her if it made her feel real big. When ma took me to
work she drove along & there was a little hassle & I
told 19 her I'd tried so damn hard to be her friend & now she
let me down. At work I cried & fell asleep. I'd slept over-
nite at Kath's & did her dishes. — Dad drove me to Kath's,
with her along. She was really drugged up on Darvon (?).
Took 7 of them in 20 hrs. cuz her tooth she had extracted
hurt so bad. I called the Garde from her place & Barker
answers 19 & asks where I am. Seems I work tonite ??? So
when I got there (9:00) there were lots of people & I ran
like the devil with orders & took in $27 by 10:00.
And by 12:45, I took in all $36. Also got 40¢ in tips. It
was a good night, tho. Not any hassles to mention. Barker
even paid me $15, I was gonna hassle him if he didn't cuz
I need 19 that money. I'm real worried bout not seeing Ralph
this summer. He's too proud to take my money & I doubt if he has
$64 to shoot himself so how's he gonna get here? If I had a
car I'd drive there. HA HA if ma'd let me. Richard is so so
beautiful. I think of the Whip he probably is the most
gross to new people. I watch people come in for the 1st
time 19 You can always tell them, they look real intense
at freaks, look all around the Garde, don't know
anything on the menu. It's written all over them. And
I turn on the strobe lights when Richard [redacted] on
stage with his tambourine & he is beautiful under

CONT ON MARCH 27

Written May 6 MAY 5

Woke up at Kath's + rolled over + thought of the day if it is today. This is one year ago Ralph + I met. It was a beautiful day. John had come to Kath's — that's how we woke up — and he + I walked to Sanders' Drug Store, bought a newspaper + some paper. It was very very beautiful out + I was the happiest. There were a lot of real yellow dandelions in the green fields. One year. It seems one year, no more, no less. Kath, John + I ate bacon + eggs + I wacked dishes. Kath + John + I read the paper + rode John's old freakmobile, better known now as the Pig. They took me home cuz I have that Latin booklet due tomorrow + they went to see a lousy movie. We met about 2:00, were on the bus at 3, + parted at 3:30. Between those times today I sat in Kath's apartment, drove home + typed my booklet. At about 4 pm the doorbell rang. I was the only one home, everyone was swimming at the YWCA. It was Will + Terry [redacted]. They'd been driving around on his cycle since 11 AM, to Lake Maquoketa + Marion, Wisc (??) + stopped by. I made them coffee + we rapped + watched TV. That Will is a real good guy — funny as hell! We watched TV + about 5:30 everyone came home. Sat + rapped til 7 pm when I began getting nervous about not finishing that booklet. So every once in a while I snuck upstairs, typed a page. Will kept kid entertained with his rapping about motorcycles + walky-talkies. They left about 8 pm. Will had a hell of a time getting his bike going. He's 6'1" + 135 lbs which isn't much going for a Harley bike. I was proud to have him + Terry + hope all the neighbors got impressed. Dad Will revved it up a few times to freak them. It looked damn shittin' good on

CONT on APR 16

MAY 6

Today is the 1st anniversary of Ralph's my first date. Tiny Tim was on TV for about 5 min. Tonite. He sang On the Good Ship Lollipop, bowed & threw kisses to the audience & left. I'm gonna buy his albeum. I can't wait til school's out just to get away from those kiddies there. I don't want to be a revolutionary freak by myself. If Ralph were here, I'd conquer the world - but I don't want to do anything if he's not here. I really love him. If he is all I think he is, I want to marry him. I think I really do. About all I don't love about him is his rowdiness, but all he needs is comfort and a few more years & self-confidence to get rid of that. And I think he can do it. God, I want him by me so bad. Lately I feel him gone so much. I feel half. I feel sad & lonesome deep down in me where I let noone see. For almost a year I've been saying that. I want him back so bad. But I don't know how to say it anymore. It all seems like useless words. I guess they are. He hasn't written in over 10 weeks. I miss him

[CONT FROM AUG 29]

rabbit & this election's just a race between a tortoise & a hare & in the story the turtle won. Then a new joke developed when the turtle picked Muskie. Birdy, says it's just a turtle & a muskie swimming around. We finally sat by the TV including ma & dad & rooted on Alice while they made a big joke of it all. Glad to be in Alice now Patty was over here from 2:30 til 9:30

(con't from May 8)

19 Now I am certain that he is fully what I have been waiting for. He got the urge for going...

He is the wandering lost cowboy inside of me. I really never thought of him that way. And one year ago I sang 'Urge For Going' to him.

Till Lei if he does't come back —

19 Ralph... Ralph...

↓con't from Nov. 7↓

extra money & we could go. SURE! Exellent. So we talked bout what we could do & go there & how if we should take the bus or train. Personally I really wanted to go on the train but I didn't say anything & let him totally decide for himself. He went back to his place & sat around together hugging & kissing. He kept coughing & I tried to talk him out of getting up tomorrow for practice but he refused to say ok.

19

19

MAY 8

Dear Sheila, Do you know the song "Goin' Away"? That has been Ralph's theme song for a long time. He went to the Haight-Ashbury area - flew from here - and I have not heard from him since he got to California -

It is almost as tho his mother & I are sitting, waiting and praying for the return of one common thing, our Ralph. My prince - He started more letters to you than could be counted. When I chided him for not finishing and mailing them he always said "Oh Sheila knows how I feel so she's waiting for me." I tried to tell him no girl will wait forever - but he always said "Sheila's different."

I wrote this in school today: For me, you are the person inside me, the person I could never be because I am myself. I love you - because you are me. Because you are everything I would want to be. With you, I am complete, as I own myself and my dreams. Thus you are a completence of my dreams - and I cannot hope to own you, only have you for a while. Until you go away again. I remember one day we stood on the pier, and you leaned against the railing as I danced to the music of a high school band nearby. You watched me and smiled as I whirled and danced, and you smiled and said "I never thought I'd find anyone like me." And you are not like me. As in me, there exists in you a deep person lost to any reality because you are you. Yet you say I am like you, and thus you are the person in me, so I in you. That is why we love. -

cont on May 9

When Bicky & I came home from [redacted] Ave, about 8:30 pm, Will's motorcycle was in the driveway. He sat watching TV & said he'd come to see if John were home & seeing as he isn't, [redacted] he needs someone to go with him to a friend's house. Told him I'd go so he said okay & bout 10 pm we left. He talked & talked bout his bike. We rode up to his friend's, who score 2 caps of acid from Will. From there, we rode to Gilles at his suggestion. He drove in. Bout 10 idiot straight asses there. He & I went to the window & was very proud to be with him. He got a cheeseburger & malt & asked if I wanted anything. No. So we [redacted] 19 waited. The idiots were shouting & laffin real loud. We didn't say anything, then he said to me on the side, "This place really reeks." Well, we got the food & sat on his cycle & he ate. He sure has a beautiful body, really looks fantastic in that black leather jacket. As soon as he began eating & 19 up the barracade of hassles began. "Nice machine ya got there, skinny legs." "Ya need a little muscle to start that." "Why don't ya let yer girl start it up?" "I'll start it for ya for a quarter." The only thing he said, when the guy said nice machine, he turned around & saw I knew it. He finally got it, they all began cheering. Buncha idiots. When he turned it around & I got on, they began moving in, & recognized the guy who jumped in front of the bike as a football star from Lincs. He began

CONT ON APR 29

con't from May 27 MAY 10

off his boot & put it under the running faucet. I said "why don't you stick that in the rinse water, too?" & he looked at me sideways with a half-grin on his face. He took a paper towel & wiped up that which slipped on the floor. I teased him mercilessly. He put the boot back on & was about to stick his arm in the rinse water & said he'd pull out the plug & put clean water in. I said "no just leave it alone. I think you've done just about enough already. You should just go on back downstairs...." But he said no, & I said no I'll do it! He smiled & rolled his sleeve back down. Poor Gordy. He stood by the sink rejected & emptied the sink. Terry came in looking for something to eat & Gordy said "why don't you have some coffee grounds," she offered some to me. So I took a handful of grounds & held them out. We all burst out laffing — it really looked like a handful of shit. Funny!

MAY 10 168

So then Gordy & I stood by the phone door & talked. I never had such a long talk with him & I felt so good. All about the Garde. I asked if he was really losing money & he said yeah. It took 5 weeks of profit to pay for the 4 wks. rent of $350. He said this was always the slow time tho cuppa "proms, and graduations, exams." But that it'd pick up in June. He said they really didn't have to worry til Oct. when their lease is due for renewal. The landlady doesn't like the bad publicity. Gordy said a few weeks ago a couple narcs hauled out some kid who was trying to sell grass. He said he doesn't go for all this dope scene at the Garde & that he told Barker he's making a big mistake" by promoting it so much. Gordy said he hadn't bucked a "stick" in 3 yrs & that was in Chicago. That grass is all he ever tried, nothing else. He said their landlady owned

this whole block plus others. That the Garde alone is worth $250,000. He kept saying he'd really like the blues bands to catch on here this summer, that he felt these kind of psychedelic bands encourage a lot of the dope scene at the Garde. I said "I always wish the sleepy John Estes days were back at the Garde" and he said energetically "oh, no, no." I said I think if the Garde ever closed down I'd go crazy and he said very consoling, almost like a father "There's always someplace, Sheila. Another place will always open up." He said look at Brady Street, another shop is opening up there & that in a few yrs. it'll be another Old Town. But that those shops will "probly get their windows busted." He told me how far behind Miles is, that it takes about 7 yrs. for things to catch on here. He said

10-68 MAN

kid will always be wearing long hair and I think he said wore out clothes. But that it's okay. He said he knows that all these kids think he's a "real prick." I agreed that it has to be, I said he's got a business to run no matter what. He seemed to understand Ogre & said that all he did was stand around & "look mean" when they were having that hassle. And that all winter he's been eating everything in sight. "Everytime you'd see him he had a hunk of cake in his mouth". True. And Gordy said "but I never said anything, at least to him." Then then Dad he asked Ogre to go get ice for the Jade & Ogre gave 2 paying customers the money & told them to get it. Gordy said no, Ogre shouldn't & Ogre told Gordy to "go to hell." So Gordy said he told him to go to hell & that he can pay to get in from now on. I don't blame Gordy one bit. And he said like when Harold owned the place, that the people that got in free

and had sometimes only made $40 a weekend nite. And that one or 2 weekends ago Gordy only brought in $88. That was the all-time low the Jade ever had. I asked him if Dominic is ever coming back & he said he doubted it, that it cost him about all he got paid just to get to and back from Frisco. But that he just happened to be around the area & Gordy told him if he was ever around again to call them. But I guess he's got some pretty good people lined up these next few weeks. Magic Sam. When he was telling me about backward Mike, he said he came from a farm up in Northern Wisconsin & that when he came here he heard about a real swinging cat named Elvis [redacted] who'd been out for 2 yrs in New York & Chicago all ready. We had such a nice talk. I felt so damn good cuz I wanted to talk

MAY 10 '68

& him & see what he thinks on things for a real long time.

con't fr

19 & told him he was going to a fat old man. He said he'd gained 5 lbs. on the trip & I said he better watch out, by the time he's 75 figure how fat he'll be! He puffed out his cheeks & we laffed. When he finished the cheese he began looking for something else to eat. I suggested fruit & then asked if he'd like to see a menu. He laffed & gave me a "are you kidding me?" look. He said what a crummy restaurant this is & I told him it was all the owner's fault. I remembered Teddy told me he eats coffee grinds & offered him some. He gave me a "oh, come on" look, and settled for more cheese. He told me how Teddy had a cat they had to give away cuzz their landlady & the person they gave it to came back & "is that a beautiful cat, big green eyes & a big fluffy tail." That is was a Siamese. Then he found some ice cream, a little in the carton & took a spoon & ate it right from the carton. It wasn't too frozen & some dripped onto the carton onto his shoe & the floor. When he noticed it he put it over the sink, finished eating it & threw out the carton. He'd dripped into the ~~sink~~ sink water. I said now look what you did & he said oh well & he took his hand & swished it around & said there, now you can't see it. I giggled a big "oh" and he asked for a sponge to clean off his shoe. He bent down & tried to clean off the "chocolate fudge nut bark" ice cream but finally pulled

19 hyper + I walked to Oriental Drugs + I got some pixie stix candy. Passed them to friends, Boots, + Teddy, Teddy didn't even know what they were or how to eat it. When I showed her, she poured the whole thing down her throat + coughed. Laffed. She said she'd just told John to leave + now I can go with him. Funny Boots was really funny, rapping, he acted as tho he has been on speed for days. Had a friend with him who was tripping + then Boots dropped. Teddy's friend, Ann, came + rite up to me to talk. I think she likes me a lot. She just bought some cowboy boots. We talked of our boyfriends + she has a similar situation to mine, 'cept her guy don't like her I guess. Also killed another cockroad in the kitchen, Teddy protested they'd just sprayed the whole place.

CONT FROM MAY 22

I will always remember you as you were
tonite in the stroke
19 Maybe lost too, and sad
Maybe thinking of your jam session solos
when you too were lost in the Velvet Wh

When I got home I cried to mom + now I cry alone. I always seem to end up crying alone. I wish Ralph would write to me. I feel so sad. If he goes away I'll be more empty than now

Bridget & I went outside just when I woke in my pajamas in the back yard. ~~It~~ It was real nice. Dad was hanging all day. I thought of Tiny Tim a lot & listened to his records. I would like to ~~see~~ with him, simply say "the first time I saw you I could see & feel the warmth coming from you. You are very beautiful. You turned me on to your music." There was an article in the paper said he is a "holy freak" and that he is the same whether he is in his room at his parents house or on T.V. I really admire him.

I am often clutching my hand. Maybe it's because I think if I tighten my fingers, I will find Ralph's. I never do tho. My hand is empty, every time...

CONT FROM JUNE 3

up to the Jayde with a skinny spade (freak for Negro) chick? & I protested loudly be better not have & Barker said this was a really long time ago, she was young... and finally I realized "oh, that's his sister!" Barker looked really shocked & said no his half-sister, or step-sister & I said step-sister, but I really don't know cuz I didn't really get the full picture. He nodded dazily, walked away & kind of looking at me strangely. I wonder why he thought Ralph was a stranger. I remember Coralie said he once asked if she knew anywhere he could sleep a night. My strange Ralph

Written May 14

MAY 13

In Pattie's religion class, Ann [redacted] & Terry [redacted] (the artist), Bob [redacted] and Dave [redacted] came in. John & Litoo. Ann of course talked like the wind. And Bob [redacted] sat next to me. We all talked about what hippies are, what they want, a little about drugs. Bob [redacted] was saying unreal funny things like always & I whispered, asked him "Bob [redacted] do you know what you're talking about?" He said no. As Ann talked, he wrote in his notebook "Ann [redacted]'s Mistakes". And he was writing down all the dumb things she said. Terry spoke a little, mostly bout her art. All in all the whole thing was a bit disappointing. The kids sat & stared, rigid & I could feel bad vibrations all over. — Later Pattie & I talked on the phone & she often talks to a girl who is in the Terry top group of the Garde from Pius. This girl told her from the zoo in she rode in the same car with [redacted] & others. They were talking about people on the East Side & it came around to me. [redacted] thinks I don't like him! According to this girl he said, I always talk to Richard but I never talk to him! I always felt Tom didn't like me, & I always feel like an intruder in his conversation. You have to be like in the drug scene, it seems. But this really surprises me. I'd like to be nicer to him now. This is really nice, I'm glad. Tonite the Chicago radio played "Go, Laddie, Go" by Joan Baez. I love it & it's not on record. She does a beautiful job on it. Tiny Tim was on TV about 3 minutes tonite

cont from Aug 23 MAY 14

head on his shoulder & he slouched & put his on my head. We sat in silence & he pulled me closer. We walked on holding hands. He was so paranoid bout his hat cuz if you get caught not wearing it you can get arrested & he hates it so takes it off whenever out of the 19 public eye. I was in rather a great mood & we walked on to the beach. There we sat & looked out to the water. He loved it, as I did. con't written on Aug 29: He was real shyish and we went to the little refreshment stand. Closed. So headed on up for the Conde. We were holding hands — he seemed to be 19 more relaxed that way. He short-cutted up the hill & then we were lost. I didn't recognize any street names & we laffed. He kept saying go south so finally we did & hit the fountain. This is really funny. Lee the latest RIFFIE thing is going to this fountain by St Mary's Hospital & bringing guitars & bongos & 19 splashing & swimming practically in this fountain and at like 1 or 2:00 AM while these people in this hospital are trying to sleep. So the cops shut off the water in the fountain to try & get rid of these idiots so they started crawling around in the sewers or something and turned the 19 water back on. So now every nite there's this big group of morons there PROTESTING and John [redacted] is heading it & puts out this list of 5 things they're demanding from the Mayor & Chief of Police. That's pretty sad like when

CONT ON JUNE 13

19 Nice hot day. Mailed off my letter to Mrs. [redacted]
to Ralph's mother. I sat at Paradise Cleaners and
thought yes I will miss this job. If not only
becuz Ralph came there once to meet me for a "date".
He looked around and saw a bikini-type orange
fringe go-go girl outfit ~~[illegible]~~ among the
19 "never called for" items + wanted it for his little
sister. I told him he wasn't a very protective
brother, wanting his sister to wear something like
that. The book Dr. Zhivago is sure different
from the film. I like the Russian style tho. Kept
it's awful confusing sometimes.

19 CON'T FROM MAY 25

I said boy I don't even get credit for what I do
have! Dominic came in the kitchen when I was there
alone + asked if there were any matches there. I said
no. He asked "how come?" in ~~[illegible]~~ his punchy accent,
+ I replied like I was really wondering "I don't know."
19 Well, Dominic quit playing at 12:30 as there
was no audience. He stood downstairs + talked
to some girls + as I left I stopped + said "Well
goodbye + please come back." He said surprizingly
in his drawl "Please come back?" I said yeah.
He asked if I was going to Appleton tomorrow +
19 I said no. He said "oh well there goes that" or
something to that effect + said he'd probly
be back before winter. I keep thinking of one
song he does especially. The one he takes off on.
Beautiful classical guitar finger-picking

MAY 16 Written May 20

at the Castle by 7:30 & John, Ozzy & Anne are the only ones there. So John & Ozz leave for a little smoke & Anne & I had a little discussion 'bout John & how she should leave him alone & then she left. Teddy's friend Dave & Lynn came. We 3 talked. Ozzy comes & by record it's 9:00 nearly. He called the Ox who hadn't arrived. They came & so did John. Ox said Gordy called him & told him to forget playing. So Gordy, Teddy & Barker are in Chicago. So we figure what the hell, the Ox set up to "practice" & we charged $.50 admission. We opened on our own, all the while saying "If they find out, they'll kill us." Took orders, very small crowd. It was great, felt great. Found out Anne is only 17 yrs old! So surprised - thought she was in her 20's. Gordy's '29, Teddy 19, Barker we charged .75 & admission. By about 11:30 we collected $11.35 in all. We then closed up & John drove me home with Anne, dropping her off first & then we drove with Terry. Seems she's "known" Dick [redacted] from [redacted], I mean listened to him. We talked bout Jim Jim & when I raved on about how much I liked him, she thought I was being sarcastic til we told her I got his album. She & John smoked. Got home a bit late & mom almost died. She - having a big fit now about how I have to store my Kaleidoscopes somewhere besides in her house. See, John [redacted] got arrested for the last issue on pornography charges & is out on bail of $2,500 now. There was an article in the Journal bout [redacted], Bob [redacted] & John [redacted]

MAY 17 Written May 20

Magic Sam + his Chicago blues band played. Were pretty good + everyone I talked to felt he even beat Johnney [redacted]. Cept me. Sam was good (I think Teddy best described him when she said "He swings!") but I go for the more bluesy stuff. Worked a bit in the kitchen cuz Barker enjoys socializing when there's a good out-of-town band playing. He came over + put his arm around me + asked if I'd work for him tomorrow so he could tape them. Well, John at this time is in Minneapolis with Terry + Ann [redacted] + mom is steaming mad + keeps hollering at me! I volunteered doing him a favor + cleaning the Garde for him Saturday. He was spozed to leave his keys for me but didn't tell me where so I was asking hi + low. Gordy asked if we opened up last nite + I said yeah + he said oh, cuz they were wondering where that money came from!!! I was so worried they'd be mad! So I got Teddy's keys. I feel kinda lousy they won't give me my own set of keys but I guess what would I need 'm for. Ogre did a little act with [redacted] being the typical marijuana drug addict.

MAY 18 Written May 20

19 John comes to the dry cleaners. He came back from Minneapolis rite away, so I don't have to clean up after all that with mom! Worked in the Garde kitchen all night. Teddy's friend Anne helped a little later in the nite. All nite I teased Teddy, blew her mind, ect. Had fun putting green food coloring all over everything.

19 Gordy loved Magic Sam so much, Teddy said he was just gone with the music. Teddy was wiping off the kitchen table when the hot plate shorted out & stopped. She & Barker don't hit it off so we were just gonna pretend we knew nothing bout it. Gordy came in & she told him. He asked if she told Barker & Teddy smiled at me & said slying to Gordy "I think that's up to you to do." He didn't say anything. She walked behind him & stood up on her tiptoes & said slyly into his ear "And remember you did it!" Are they sweet! John said he came back from Minn. so soon cuz all there were around were needle freaks. Said they had a great auditorium with a band, like show & no idiots.

19 Teddy told me how she drank so much stuff last nite she got all bloted & looked like she was pregnant. I told her she should have put Gordy on & she said "oh, no, that's the last I'd see of him!" & took it as his being very moral. Had a real good time of a nite. Slept over at Grandmother's tonite.

19 Awoke at Llamo's & we sat around, ate, watched TV, read the paper & talked. She's real worried bout what she's gonnado when she quits working. She worked for so many years I guess she doesn't know what to do on her own. We talked about summer & what I do when I graduate. She too
19 wants me to go to college. My dream is to have a home like way back in the 18th century & earlier. To weave my own cloth for my family's clothing, to make the clothes & do wonderful things with my hands for my family. I'd like to even live in a cottage & have Ralph (wow... Ralph. I should be so lucky) keep a garden of our food, vegetables. — Kathy, Bridget & I went to see The Importance of Being Ernest at the Repertory. I treated Bridg. Had a good time. I feel so cool — Kath & Bridg wear these real short skirts & try to look real sexy & all & then I come along
19 with my skirt about 3" below my knees & look like a real peasant. I feel so beautiful. I plan only to be very sexy looking in my husband's presence. I think it's a priviledge to be reserved only for him. And I'd like my husband to love me all the more for keeping that side
19 of me for him alone. — I wonder about Ralph & if there's some pushy little chick in Frisco. Trying to seduce him or if he's seducing her. I don't much care if he is, tho. I understand. He's gotta get it outa his system

School. ... d gave Johnney
a novie ... n.

asked ... up to me in the back
& said co... to the top of the
steps & ... 'm talking to you
but Dan... She said don't
look no... fire place. His hair
is to his ... one of those sports
car chec... st broke. She told
me he pl... his band. When I
turned ... — Teddy said
"What ... ?" He had on real
"hip" clo... Was talking to a
mess of ... e backroom & sat
& felt ... nyone playing really
good m... n came around &
then we ... bout him. I told
her I wi... n play becuy I'll
start lap... to him & he told
her they played all their own music & think they
sound pretty much like the Beatles. Oh!!! She said
Gordy told her since he broke his hand he can't play
decent blues anymore & has to resort to this so
he can be drowned out. At least he doesn't
have to be so "groovy" & "hippie" about it. God.
Ann said he acts real stuck-up-ish. When
Teddy came around I told her if I hear him
play I'll just laff & she looked real stunned

and asked WHY? I said I
don't know I just will.
She then said "oh you mean
Dave Ray?" yeah! Seems
she thought I meant Dominic
who was gonna play. He got
on stage, had an old folk
guitar like mine but 12-
string & rigged up electric.
He began playing, finger-
picking and strumming
& singing in his quiet
voice. It was beautiful.
I sat down & got lost in
his song. An instrumental.
I thought on the days of
the Garde a year or two
ago & tears came. I
looked at Dominic's sha-

dow on the wall + thought of when I saw Dave Ray's just like that once. I felt real misty + sad. When he stopped + came in the back I told him I hadn't heard music like that here in so long. He smiled + said "wait til tomorrow, I'll show you what I can really do."

MAY 23 '68

Bridget + I went downtown today + I bought Tom Rush's new album which contains my long lost song URGE FOR GOING. I've been chasing that song for about 3 yrs. When I finally got home + heard it I got lost in it — Ralph.

Later, Lucille calls + says her cousin works at the museum + they need help there + when I quit at the cleaners would I like to work there maybe. So I'm going to see her cousin tomorrow.

Before I went to bed I laid on the floor in my room + listened to URGE FOR GOING and Ralph wandered thru my mind. "I'd like to call back summer time and have him stay for just another month or so. But he got the urge for going, so I guess he'll have

19 School. ... d gave Johnney
a novie ... n.

asked D... up to me in the back
+ said co... to the top of the
steps + ... I'm talking to you
19 but Dan... ? She said don't
look no... fire place. His hair
is to his ... one of those sports
car chec... ost broke. She told
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Teddy came around I told her if I hear him
play I'll just laff + she looked real stunned

to go."

MAY 23 '68

School, [illegible] & [illegible]. Mr. Dad gave Johnney a movie camera for his graduation.

CON'T FROM MAY 23

asked Dominic to play. Teddy came up to me in the back & said come here, so I did. We went to the top of the steps & she said just pretend I'm talking to you but Dave Ray is here. Yer kiddin'? She said don't look now but he's sitting by the fireplace. His hair is to his shoulders & he's wearing one of those sports car checkered hats. My heart almost broke. She told me he plays electric guitar with his band. When I turned & saw him I almost cried — Teddy said "What happened to our little boy?" He had on real "hip" clothes & had a mustache, too. Was talking to a mess of other freaks. I went to the backroom & sat & felt so bad. Soon there won't be anyone playing really good music. Teddy's friend Ann came around & then we started laffing & joking about him. I told her I won't be able to listen to him play becuy I'll start laffing. She said she talked to him & he told her they played all their own music & think they sound pretty much like the Beatles. Oh??? She said Gordy told her since he broke his hand he can't play decent blues anymore & has to resort to this so he can be drowned out. At least he doesn't have to be so "groovy" & "hippie" about it. God. Ann said he acts real stuck-up-ish. When Teddy came around I told her if I hear him play I'll just laff & she looked real stunned

All day I thought I'd get a letter from Ralph. It just seemed to be that kind of a day. But I didn't. I wonder where he is, what he's doing. — Wanted to write so bad about a true case that happened here in Milw. The guy is Patrick [redacted] 17 yrs old. I got the paper clippings & the picture of him is a picture of the boy in so many of my things. But couldn't write anything decent at all. Wouldn't come. Saw Fr. Shute in the hall & he gave me a special hello.

CONT FROM MAY 31

After the song he said "What's the matter, Tom? Don't you find me attractive?" Ann, Teddy & I all were in the kitchen. Neither of them like the Whip & I protested. I said Richard was sexy & cute & he looks like he needs a mama. Teddy said he's ugly. Ogre came & paid to get in but got free eats. He was a real pissy ass. Poor Gordy. Kathy came with another sailor from the USO & she said, when I was telling her bout Gordy the 27th, she was glad he'd been sad & everyone was real mean to him cuzza what he did to Ogre. She's really stupid. This may sound very snotty, but she seems to have NO sense of masculinity or pride of man. Or beauty. Gordy is so much a part of all of these. Teddy told me Gordy puts sugar on his rice & then laffed "Is he a farmer." I thought of that & said he really makes a good farmer tho. When I left I said goodbye to him. The pride of the male —

con't from June 1 MAY 22.

of any use in the Whip. He doesn't think he's getting his songs across and he feels he'll maybe do better in his own band and that's why he's quitting. He kept looking up at me, softened, and I felt very lost and said, "I guess so" and we stood there looking at each other eyes and I really wanted to touch him, put my hand on his arm or hug him, say good bye. It seems I always have to say good bye to people I love.

I turned away and began walking out, Kathy behind me. He called and "goodbye" I turned and said goodbye, but I couldn't see him. In the car I cried on Kathy's shoulder & she said don't be sad, maybe I should write. So driving home, I wrote:

Jesus Christ probably was like you
His probing eyes
And thin bony gentle fingers
Long and silent
His smile, full of gleaming white teeth and
eyes laughing
Every time I'll see you
I'll think of your guitar in the Whip
And the Department Store of Indian Happiness
I become blinded
To anything but you
Lost in your sound if you talk
Or in your teeth if you smile

CONT ON MAY 11

Written May 25

MAY 23

19 When I walked into the Garde, there was glimpse of Garde meeting. Jordy, Barker, Teddy, John + I. The big front window was smashed again sometime between 12AM - 4AM this morn. A bolt was thrown thru it. Jordy was absolutely fuming. Saying we should go + bust every fucking window in the Art Center just as the city has to pay for it. I guess they suspect the cops to have done it again. Anyway the conversation move on. Jordy asked did you hear what the police chief is gonna do? (He's trying to lower curfew time to 9pm for kids under 16 yrs, 10pm for kids from 16-18 yrs) He was pretty mad about it. Then he laffed + 19 said did we hear the kids tried to burn down Riverside High School? He said there were cop cars + paddy wagons + fire squad all over the place, but no fire engines. He said while the building's burning down, the cops decided it was arson. John laffed "yeah, this big log propped against the wall...." Jordy also said 19 the poet that read there (Garde) last nite was really good "really knew where his head is at." The poet said the trouble with Phila is when someone decent breeds here they always move to New York or Frisco. Which is true. Jordy looked real lousy + said the performance he booked for this weekend was 19 there + Jordy talked to him. Seems he was raised in Ireland + came to Frisco 10 months ago. Name's Dominic [redacted] Red longish curly black hair + deep gray sparkly eyes. Band 24 yrs old, The Ox were playing and in-between sets, Jordy

CONT ON MAY 20

Written May 25-26

MAY 24

19 Went downtown with ma & Grandm, gave me the money to buy a dress I saw yesterday for my birthday. I went to the library & sat & read. On the table next to me a guy sat with his head on his arms sleeping. I could've almost sworn it was [redacted] but knew it wasn't. Thought how crummy it'd be to have no home to go to & have to sleep in a library. Went with ma to the museum about that job & they said they'd call if they had an opening. Then my M.E., Judy & I went to Atlantic Mills & Treasure Island & I bought a Koerner, Glover & Tay album. — About 7:30 John, Jerry & some idiot came driving in & after a few errand, to the Yards. Dominic [redacted] played and I really enjoyed him. He seemed very nervous & jittery, tho.

19' And guess who plunged her grimey little claws in & him right off? → Ann [redacted]. Bitch. Teddy, her friend Ann & I stood around saying "Poor Dominic." I guess Ken is gonna quit the Whip. He says he'll stay with them til they find someone to replace him. I dunno exactly why but it seems Ken takes his music very seriously & the rest of the Whip are just in it for kicks for the time being. I feel pretty rotten about it, the Whip just will never be the same. — Dominic has the most beautiful eyes I've ever seen — I mean it. He passed out incense he bought from Frisco really 19 reeked. Too sweet, for me. I don't know what Judy thought of him but I think he liked him cuz he stood up stairs at the top of the stairs & watched & listened & he usually never does that unless he really likes the performer

I am almost full of Dominic [redacted] He was so much better today than yesterday. So much more relaxed and certain. Every once in a while he'd just take off on the song & do little different things or words. I worked in the kitchen a little. Teddy, Ann (from now on, when I mean "Ann [redacted]" that's what I'll write, "Ann" is Teddy's friend) & I were together nearly all nite. We talked, teased a lot, laffed. Wore my new dress & got compliments from Teddy & Donna. Lately Gordy's got really sick of all these people who saunter into the Garde for free & never do anything for it. First one was Ann [redacted] & Gordy called her a "leech" and told her either she pays or out. Tonite he told Ogre the same & he got so mad he left. All he really did was help out when there was that East Side Mother's hassle, ect., but I guess cuzza that he feels the Garde's indebted to him for life. But I really like Dominic. He came in the kitchen & got a coke & put a few gugs of liquor in it. Teddy comes in & took a drink from him & almost gagged. It was so funny & he looked on almost perplexed with his deep gray shiny eyes as we laffed & he denied there was anything in the coke but ice. The crowd (?) stunk & Gordy [redacted] lost money this weekend. I either stood or sat & listened & watched him play all night. He has a very Irish charm about him. He almost bedazzles me. I was joking with Perry & any he called me a "wicked woman". Barker was there & asked how he can call 35 lbs. woman?

CON'T ON MAY 15

CONT FROM JUNE 16

talked. He's going to Chicago tomorrow to look for band members + he wants a trumpet + an oboe in his band! I said "If I had a good band, I'd give it to you, Ken" and he said thank you, kinda surprized. We talked about the Mothers of Invention + cute commercials on TV. Kath, too, talked. Then Teddy came + asked where my mascara is + I said well, I didn't feel like wearing it + I'm not gonna wear it all the time. She said I should + Kath + her agreed how nice it looked. Then I told Ken he shoulda seen me yesterday cuz I looked like a Seventeen Model rite out of Vogue. They shut up the Garde, Teddy brought my jacket + purse + threw them in my lap + Ken followed me out. We stood outside + talked a while + then he went to talked to a friend. John drove Kath + I to her apartment. We stayed up + talked til about 2 AM of Peter. She read some snotty letters to me that his parents + sister had written him while he's in the army training. They are really snots. God, We thought of all kinds of things Kath could do to gross them out like going to the bathroom + keep flushing the toilet about 3 or 4 times or bringing lollipops + saying to them "Here, you suck, have one." Or smoke her cigarette like a joint. We were laffing so so hard + finally fell off to sleep. As it sounds, she ain't marrying him. I was so sad he didn't remember me — or something. Now I feel like I've really lost him. I sent him a letter as

CONT ON JUNE 7

Worked for Teddy tonite since she has college exams tomorrow. Baroques played, UGH. I felt like talking to Gordy all nite... I feel so sad for him. Everyone thinks he's such an ass... John's even thinking of quitting working at the Garde cuz he's so mad about Ogre getting the pay-or-out. Teddy wasn't there & Gordy looked so lost & sad. He stood outside alone in the rain for a real long time looking in the art gallery window. I felt so sad... Gordy, beautiful dear Gordy. Without him, what would the Garde be? yet he has to take all the shit. A little later, he got a phone call. Then he asked me to take cover a while & left. Then in about 15 min. he came back. He took my elbow & asked if there were any new customers — no. He said he doubted whether there would be anymore tonite & I agreed as we walked upstairs & into the kitchen together. I took some coffee & he told me I was gonna get fat. I said I know it & he laffed & said no, I'd never be fat. I said my ma says I will & he said no, that I'm fine-boned. I said well I still could get fat on those bones & he said I didn't have enuff "frame" to put fat on, that most women would "give their left breast" to have my figure & "look at all the top models... they're all (he waved his hands up & down) beanpoles." I wanted to let my dear Gordy know I wasn't mad at him like everyone else cuz I understand & agree. Then he got a slice of cheese from the icebox

CONT ON MAY 16

MAY 28

CONT FROM JUNE 23

he didn't like June 16, '67 and said how much he liked them?? When I told him he didn't last year, he didn't even remember them. I asked if he wanted some tea but he said no. He took the hammer and gonged my little brass Chinese gong + said he really liked it. Meanwhile Pat blew off a firecracker at the top of the steps and Kelly kept running around under my feet scared by the noise. As we came downstairs the family came home from church.

MAY 28 '68

cont written July 7: To tell the truth I had to ask mom what we did between this time and supper + she said he + I sat on the couch + I kept rubbing "a hole in his knee." I remember being so self-conscious of what I was wearing (a little blue denim sun suit) and I recall he too rubbed my thigh and once he ran his hand all the way down my leg to my ankle, having to bend down from where he sat to do so. Then I remember we ate. Dad

questioned him, mostly bout Haight-
[redacted] & how he lived out there.
I finished eating quickly & ran
upstairs to dress for the Garde. He'd
said earlier "now there's only one
other place I want to go to in Milw"
& I said the Garde? Yes. I went
upstairs & laid out dresses on the
bed & when he finished eating I
asked him what I should wear.
He said whatever I wanted to &
I pulled him upstairs & made him
choose the dress. He picked my short
black velvet one. I dressed & ma
drove us to the Garde. ~~[illegible]~~ We walked
in & upstairs & there sat Teddy, Gordy,
Ann, John & Terry. They all looked at
us mouth-opened. We held hands &
walked towards them. They sat by
the door to the kitchen. John's face
burst out in a gigantic smile & he
thrust out his hand & shook Ralph's.
John said something liked, "Well,
when did you get here?" or something
to that effect. Gordy smiled broadly &
said "Well, it's been a long time..."
& I headed to hang up my purse & coat
& said "A year and five days." He
said what? & I repeated it. We sat
nearby & talked. Ralph offered Gordy a
cigarette & he answered "I don't smoke
... anything!" And Ralph asked "Why
not?" Gordy said "Why?" and smiled.
Ralph said flippantly "It's fun!"
Time (written July 8) went by - we sat there as the
place filled. I got him & I something
to drink & we sat where we one had
listen to Fred [redacted] But as Magic
Sam played, I knew neither of us could
sit there quietly & listen. He kept
hugging me & kissing me & biting me
& I asked him did he want to go
to the backroom & rape me. He said
yes, so I said ok, let's go. I got up
& headed for the backroom & he, sur-
prized out of his wits, followed.
We went in the far backroom, it
was empty, and kissed & hugged

CONT
mo. I ca... ...g until
we were ... the living
room - ... house &
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Ralph & he ... ...'s fire-
crackers. ... cleaned
up my ... ...e really
like it ... drapery
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stick of ... ...en he came
& came ... Indian
Head, m... And I
can't find any other place to get it. My jewelry
box was open and he fingered the black earrings

He said is that what you call rape? and I said well, what 'd'ya want? He stood in front of me – I stood silently – and he slowly unzippered my dress. I think I hit him off & said nice guy or something like that & zippered up my dress. We sat in the back & kissed & hugged & he laid there. We were both getting sorta hot & I went to get him a drink. We sat there for a long time wrestling around & teasing & getting into pretend fites. Finally we came out into the big room & there was Kathy & Peter. He'd just got back from 4 months in the reserves on Friday. So we sat there & I stood behind Ralph & put my hands on his shoulders. Oh, Ralph. Gordy & Teddy sat close by. Soon I sat next to him & we clutched hands. He's such a prince, so tall and cool and quiet...

MAY 28 '68

In the kitchen Ann popped up & said is that him, did he come back to you? I said yes & her eyes sparkled as she said "I'm so happy for you!" Eric [redacted] too stood almost next to us & looked at me again & again. When they stopped playing Peter & Kath & Ralph & I all stood outside waiting for me to come. Kath teased Peter about his yellow jacket. ~~[illegible]~~ Teddy waited outside for Gordy & we talked & she asked me to work for her tomorrow. Gordy came out, locked the door & they began walking together towards the bridge. Gordy turned & yelled

and hold him." He said he spent a week there in jail. My precious darling in

CONT

10. I ca... g until
we were ... he living
room – ... house &
to the co... but be
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family cep... e sat there
alone wi... talked
with Pat ... le and
Ralph & he ... 's fire-
crackers. ... cleaned
up my ... really
like it ... drapery
rod. Mom ... the
stick of ... en he came
& came ... Indian
[redacted] my last one. Best stuff there is. And I
can't find any other place to get it. My jewelry
box was open and he fingered the black earrings

something I didn't hear + I said what? He called back "I want to see some air between you two!" We laughed. We drove to the Hotel Randolph where he got a room + ma said he should call tomorrow when he woke up + we quickly kissed + he hopped out + began walking to the door of the hotel. We'd left him off about ½ block away by an alley. He walked tall + upright; his shirt tail hanging out + all mussed + I watched til he was out of sight — like before — and I can't believe he's really back

MAY 28 '68

In back his hair was kinda chopped. He said "guess ~~[illegible]~~ where all my hair is?" I said ol probly on some barber shop floor. He said no, on the police station floor. I asked what happened. Seems he was sitting talking to some guy + all of a sudden a couple cops come up + grab + search this guy, finding a nickel bag on him. So they grabbed Ralph too, searched him + found a straight-edged razor. Ralph said he couldn't very well tell them he uses it (he's got a little beard too now) so they hauled him in for "CCW" as Ralph called it — carrying a concealed weapon. He said he spent that nite in jail and the following day he was brought up for trial + the ~~[illegible]~~ judge said "cut off his hair and hold him." He said he spent a week there in jail. My precious darling in

CONT

no. I ca... we were ... room — ... to the co... lit up a... hell + ...

cont writ... were cons... or knee ... I didn't ... room or ... him for ...

cont writ... I can't re... and stro... and knuc... family cep... alone, wit... with Pat ... Ralph + he ... crackers. ... up my ro... like it, ... rod. Mom... stick of ... + came i...

...g until ... the living ... house + ... but he ... aging like ... ...

...y hands ... or hand ... nothing — ... my ... to leave ... turned, ... ions but ... t to him ... g his hand ... the whole ... e sat there ... talked ... le and ... 's fire- ... cleaned ... really ... drapery ... the ... en he came ... Indian

my last one. Best stuff there is. And I can't find any other place to get it. My jewelry box was open and he fingered the black earrings

jail... it seems unreal. He says this happened about 2 months ago.

MAY 28, '68

CONT

and. I can't remember exactly anything until we were next sitting on the couch in the living room - but we walked together with the house & to the couch. He acted very calm & happy, but he lit up a cigarette & his hands were shaking like hell & he fumbled & dropped the matches.

cont'd written June 24: I couldn't let him go, my hands were constantly touching & rubbing his arm or hand or knee or back. I felt I had to do something - I didn't know what - wash my hair or clean my room or put on a dress but I was afraid to leave him for fear he wouldn't be there if I returned.

cont'd written July 3: Ma & Dad asked him questions but I can't remember much, just sitting there next to him and stroking his knee and arm and feeling his hand and knuckles and fingers, Ralph Ralph. Then the whole family except for Pat went to 5:30 pm Mass & we sat there alone with P.F. He rubbed my leg and we talked with Pat while he tried to figure out a puzzle and Ralph & she began installing around with Pat's fire-crackers. And after a while I ran upstairs, cleaned up my room & brought him up to see it. He really liked it, he said, all except for the broken display rod. Tom hadn't fixed it yet. I burned the stick of incense I'd been saving for when he came & came in my room. I got it at the Lake Indian Head, my last one. Best stuff there is. And I can't find any other place to get it. My jewelry box was open and he fingered the black earrings

19 My last day of school plus my last day at the dry cleaners. About 7pm I began getting a splitting headache + by about 8pm I went in my room, put on a bunch a my soft slow records + laid in bed in the dark. Several times I was about to doze off. Bout 9pm I began crying. I'm almost dreading this long summer alone.

19 (con't from July 16)

Gordy, Teddy + I sat + talked + I told them bout our vacation + Gordy asked in detail about the accident. He + Teddy talked of the 2 new groups playing at the Gayde these next 2 19 weekends. Gordy asked me who the first group was I saw at the Gayde + when I said the Unit he got real surprised + said "Really? You've been coming here that long?" Teddy said how she liked my shoes + when I said I got them at Atlantic Hills Gordy burst out laughing. I said I got most of my stuff from there. Barkley + I also had a good talk + I told him the truth bout John [redacted] given Kathy a ride downtown + she told him, half the truth anyhow. He talked bout drugs to me as tho no one ever had + I knew NOTHING about them. God

19 I miss Ralph so bad. I even thought I wish he'd never have come + stirred up this need for him. But I'd've gone crazy if he hadn't come. Really

Written May 31, Tune 1 MAY 30

19 John asked me to come to the Garde with him. He washed
his hair ~~to~~ & cleaned up & we went there bout 1:30 or so.
I began washing dishes & he told me to stop & come
over & drink cider & sit by the window & talk like we
used to. So I did. When I think of it now, it was
really beautiful & sentimental. We talked of freaky
19 & dope. We walked to Farwell Foods & bought little
eats like we used to. Then we cleaned the Garde together.
Just like summer. We teasedly fought like we do
in fun & he said how he missed being with me like
this & I said I did too & we've got to get together
this summer. He enthusiastically agreed. Then we
19 drove around, picked up Terry. He sure likes her & I
& he tried to tease & joke with her but she jus doesn't
seem to catch on. To me she seems to have a real blah
personality. Came home & ate supper & John & Terry left.
I was tired, sad. At the supper table Ralph came up
& John asked me to show his picture to Terry. Did.
19 They all talked about him & I looked at his picture.
Ralph... please come back... and mom said heh what's
the long face? Tears swelled in my eyes & I came
upstairs & cried a few seconds. I called in at
the Garde bout 8 PM & found Teddy was working
so I went to bed. I roned til 1:00 AM the 31st
19 then. I feel so bad about Ralph. I just know
he's got someone else & doesn't want to write &
tell me cuz he feels bad about it. Over 3 months.
I'd give anything to bring him by me

Mom drove Bridy, me & Pat to Atlantic Hills. We all shopped around & then she drove us to [redacted] & dropped Bridy & I off. She & I looked around & we sure got along beautifully. We paged thru pattern books & found a skirt pattern in 4 different lengths. We each bought one and material. By the time we boarded the bus bus home, I was so giddy & laffy I felt embarassed. I took the bus to the Garde & Jody was sitting alone by his table & he said "hello, Sheila" & I asked him how the weight problem's coming. He laffed & said something I couldn't hear. The Velvet Whip are playing this weekend for the last time as the original Whip. Ken's quitting. John says Ken intends to cut his hair & go straight but I don't believe it. Ken came in the kitchen where Ann & I were goofing around & he just stood by the door with his piercy smiling eyes & said hello to me. I said "You want a submarine sandwich, don't you? Cuz you'll never come & say hi to me unless you want a sandwich." He said no. Then Ann & I were talking. He stood there & they said that the reason he never gets to say hello to me is cuz he's never in the kitchen between sets & then during sets he's on stage & that's why he never says hello to me cuz he isn't like that. I said oh, well then from now on I'll be in the kitchen more between sets. He smiled & nodded gracefully as he does. And Richard was real beautiful too. He did a good & subtle "skip tease" during Artificial Insemination. He simply took off his shirt & slipped out of his undershirt & hopped over to Tom & began "flirting" with him.

CONT MAY 2?

19 Ken played for the last time with the Whips tonite. He was the same as always & I snapped pictures. And his replacement played a few songs. Kath & I agreed his replacement, Ray [redacted] just doesn't look like a Velvet Whip. He's too cleancut. The Whips are all grimy and seedy & pornographic, and he's all cleancut & sur-
19 erish and shiny. Ken sat & watched the Whips then. And then he got on stage where Richard usually is & played. I got the sobs & Ken & felt very sad. I watched Ken & thought of the Whips when I first heard them, Ralph, I got mad at Ralph cuz he hired them. Now Ken was going away. Tears fell
19 down my cheek - please don't go away. Then they stopped & said farewell. I got my coat & found Ken sitting there. I stood in front of him & said "I just wanna tell you you're a big poop." He looked at me and said "Any special reason?" I said no. "Any special defect in my personality?" No "Can
19 I stop leaving the Whips?" I said yes. He was looking up at me with his large piercy eyes, sad and softened. I offered him a Pepsi Stick from my purse but he said no. I looked down into into his eyes and said "it just won't be right, everytime I'll see you now I'll just think it's not right
19 and you should be with the Whips and every time I hear the Whips I'll just think it's wrong, and you should be with [redacted] them." We kept looking in each other's eyes as he said he had to leave them cuz he didn't feel he is

CONT ON MAY 22

Written June 17

JUNE 2

Right. About Mark. Bridget started it & began calling mom all kinds of stuff & swearing & I went in & told her to shut up & she won't talk to M & mother that way & who the hell does she think she is. I was really about to slam her one. Dad pulled me in his room & we helped each other stay sane talking. He about work & me & how he's gonna really miss getting me from the dry cleaners. Then B. went upstairs M.E. came down & we went into mom's room & talked. B. came stamping in, swearing & screaming & I told her to shut up & she told me to "get fucked." I jumped up & screamed "Fuck" into her ear "You already have been" & she spun around & slapped me in the face. My first impulse was to slap her back but she had her head down & her arms & legs flying & I held her wrists to stop her from hitting me again. Mom grabbed her & she, dad & B. really bashed it out. She got a good beating up & mom said she's so sick of all this & she was gonna take B. to Kenosha & ask Mark if he loves B. so much. If he says yeah then mom'll sign & they can get married. B. said then she doesn't WANT to marry him. Ecd. ecd. ecd. Meanwhile, Pat, M.E. & I comforted each other. Before I went to bed I was shaking like a leaf & took a strong nerve tablet

Awoke feeling very high. Ma said she & Bridget talked & Bridg said she didn't mean to slap me. Ma & I took my money from West Allis to Northwestern Bank, shopped & came home. Bridg was up, but had only silence or one word answers to everyone. Got a letter from JC at Fort Leonard Wood Army Training Camp. — I worked at the Garde and after the band quit playing I, Barker & Donna were in the kitchen. Donna talked of a big DOPE-IN at the Whiphouse & how a lotta people were going to Frisco. Barker said I should go & Donna said yeah. I said I'd REALLY like to, and Barker said I could be a fashion model cuz I have a "really strange face." When I said I'd had an offer to be in the Boston Store Teen Board Donna said REALLY? and Barker said oh no. That the girls in those teen boards are so BAD & the ones at Gimbels when he was working there almost made him throw up. Later on Barker said to me why don't I come to their DOPE-IN & I said no, that I want my boyfriend there when I turn on. He said oh yeah & I said no really & asked him did he remember giving a harpsichord album to someone a long time ago. He said no & I said an old Italian harpsichord album & he said oh yeah, he remembers but he can't remember the person he gave it too. He looked like he was thinking really hard & then said oh yes he does know who he gave it to — "big guy, mustache, long hair?" I said blond, big shoulders & he said yeah, he was "really straaaange" & I laffed no he wasn't. Barker said he used to come

CONT MAY 12

JUNE 4

con't from Aug 16

19 person... effecting you as my being immature, I feel badly for nearly that whole week — so especially Saturday.

Once you were my god... you were my dream, and that was all. When suddenly you appeared.

19 Forgive me. Promise to understand.

Now you are a person — a man. I don't know how to see. Now that I realize you are a man, I realize you could be here, with me. And you're not. And that is hard to understand. And I can

19 miss you more clearly as a man than as a god.

If I didn't allow my common sense to reason me, I would marry you as soon as at all possible.

Ralph I don't know you. Nor you

19 me. Why do you stay away? I am saying that I cannot live without you. Come back — come back.

I couldn't stop crying & I was so lonesome. I couldn't stop thinking of him. At

19 2AM I went to mom. I told her how he kissed me when I ironed his shirts & she said that is the real Ralph. I went back to bed at 4AM

JUNE 5

My 19 domestic radio turned on at 6 AM this morn and I awoke to "Senator Robert Kennedy has been shot..." and I just sat crying turning in bed and saying "Oh, God, no...." I was the first one up + I ran downstairs to mom but Kath had called on the phone minutes before. I turned on the TV and cried as they showed pictures of him laying and bleeding from the head, his eyes stared fixedly, clutching a rosary and a man in the background weeping "oh no, no, no." I couldn't keep listening to that man. I had 3 semester exams, I felt so bad and tears keep welling up, even now as I write this. And last night he + McCarthy were running real close in the primary in Calif. 19 and I had never really decided between them. And last nite Charles [redacted], a great civil rights leader, got on + said his people hoped for Kennedy, last nite then I decided he was my choice too. Now this, He'll never be able to come back, he hasn't awaken from surgery yet. I took those exams with my transistor radio plugged in my 19 ear, I just didn't care about anything but him. He'll always be retarded in some way, never be able to fulfill dreams for this country - right now I don't even think this lousy country is worth any effort. I haven't been away from the TV or radio all day + night I listen + keep awake to hear any news. All 19 day I laid in mom's bed, I had a horrible head ache I felt like throwing up, very dizzy, very light + sick. And I hope he lives, he'll need less than 10% chance. I feel so bad. I just feel so bad

Written June 10

JUNE 6

I did awake until 2:30 and awoke at 5:30 AM to hear he had died at 3:45. I watched TV til 7 AM and went back to bed. Bridg & I went to the drugstore so I could buy a Chicago Tribune & a Milw Sentinel. Ironed & washed. I worked at the Garde. The Ox were playing & Teddy & Gordy had gone to Gordy's brother's wedding. I only brought in about $27 & Ann & I were pretty much together all nite. She took in cover charge. During the daytime I watched TV coverage of his death & I felt so bad & cried. Tonite dad said why should everyone be sad - he's dead, so what "he was a lousy Socialist bastard anyhow" and I told him to shut up. After the Garde closed I collected the tablecloths. Barker looked real surprised, & bundled them up to wash & iron. Walked to Kath's & slept overnite there. She was sleeping & I was pretty tired too. Bunked on the floor.

19 CONT FROM AUG 21

way I will have him by me always is to marry him. And I can't wait much longer. I wonder does he love me so much. He begs me to marry him yet he goes away. I keep wasting away thinking of him. Why did I ever deserve such hurt?

But mom says she knows God has something very special in store for me, cuz as she says he wouldn't create such a person as I to waste away —

Awoke at 6th's + we watched TV coverage. Kennedy's casket stood in state in St. Patrick's Cathedral + the public filed past it. They had several "honor guards" standing vigil at all times. I watched as his oldest son, Joseph, stood next to it. He stared down at the casket with his dead father inside, as did the next oldest boy, Robert. And they stood there straight + upright, sullen-faced but not once did either flinch. Mom said there were tears running down Robert's face. But Joseph stood stately and king-like and it was beautiful. The people passed by + 2 ladies fainted + had to be carried out while those two boys stood there sad, but upright. All day I washed + ironed those tablecloths. Then to the Gyde at 7:30. Johnny Young played but Walter Horton didn't show up. They were to meet him in Chicago but he never came. They looked all over but no Walter. So Tim [redacted] played harmonica. Not too good. I brought in some ~~30~~ dollars or so. During the day Tom cleaned the basement + found John's stash of LSD, speed, downers, EVERYTHING + I called him + told him.

CONT FROM MAY 26

follows: Dear Ralph, I have not heard from you in nearly 4 months. I don't know what more I can do. Sheila. P.S. Happy birthday. I'd do anything to be able to say that to you...

con't from Aug 18

effectively sat me next to Don, Kath on his other side. It was nice. We teased a bit & he served me a glop of cucumber. after dinner Kath took him into my room. He really liked it. Bridg, M.E., & me sat, & made tea for all. He asked about Darjeeling & I told him & Kath & any but really loved it. He asked about other kinds & I told him how I've tried almost all 35 kinds of tea the Taste has. Played records & we talked. He said he really liked the room, so quiet & peaceful. And then Kath began moping. He asked the matter, they said together & she told him she didn't know how she should decide between him & Peter. Don said he'd already told her what to do & I said just don't think bout it & let things happen. She said that you can't, Don agreed, so I said I really didn't know what to say to her then cuz when I love a guy I could never be with anyone else without wishing it were him. We all agreed things were a bit too somber & we needed some laffs. Bridg had left long ago so we asked her to come up, we needed a laff. She took it in offense. For some reason she was pretty mad. So I got my "Alice's Restaurant" record, asked him if he heard it & he said no, but his roommate subscribes to Sing Out! and he read it. I said I subscribe to it, too. Kath said to him, Well aren't you gonna give me your address? So she asked me for a pen & paper. Gave them to him. He tore off a paper with his address & gave it

con't on June 10 (next page)

19 woke by noon & felt tired and lousy. John asked if I wanted to go to the East Side but I stayed home. About 3 pm Bridg & I rode bicycles to the drugstore for a Chicago Tribune & around. We ate brownies & drank cides & bought and then home. I was very tired & hot & went to sleep. The Gayety was open tonite - Johnny Young playing - but I was so tired and lousy feeling to go. Bridg & I made a cake & we & Mary [redacted] ate some & drank tea & watched TV. Today was the annual St. Anthony's picnic & mom & dad got me a little Japanese keg set at the auction. It's real nice. Then us three girls went in my room & listened to about the last hour of Kissinger's program & went to bed. All day I kept thinking of things - Ralph, John & mom & this dope bit, everything. It all made me sick. Even Ralph. I'm even sick & tired of thinking about him. I haven't heard from him in 3½ months. I feel like I might as well ~~for~~ forget him and our whole thing together.

(con't from July 4)

Glyn was there & was also very stoned. We talked a while & I was so bored & restless that I called home & went home by 12:00. Watched TV til 3:00 & went to bed.

JUNE 10

con't from June 8

to Jack + gave me the pad of paper back. I saw writing on it + looked [redacted] at him. He was looking at me + I looked closer to the paper + saw it was his address. We went downstairs + Jack had ma take pictures of him. We kissed. Ma had one more shot left so I got on my new $26 dress (I'd wanted to show it all day) + she took pictures. He really looked + watched as I posed + once said "There, hold it right there... that's good", the pose. He had to make the train at 8:45 so ma told everyone to stay home + only I should drive along. Pop dangled behind while Jack went to the car + he told me to get a pen + paper + bring it along. They all sat in the front, I in back. He told me to write my address for him. Did. Stopped at Jillies. He is from [redacted], New Jersey. He turned sideways in the front to include me in. At the station ma told me to go in with them. They talked + I tried to fade away - felt like a 3rd party. But I felt a timid tug at my sleeve. Pop. I said hello. He + Jack kept talking + he asked her my status at the Parade. Then asked me did I really wait negs there? Yep + sometimes wash dishes. Pop says if he ever came in alone to kill Brady he is there to see me + he'll get in for nuthin. We left. Jack said he'd thought he + I should double-date with Jack + Peter. Brady was pretty jealous. I was so happy. Someone else finally noticed me. But I think he may've been pre-engaged but I think not the

19 My feelings are almost numb. I don't think Ralph will ever come back. It's been so long. Mom says I've probably been waiting around this past year for nothing. And all the hopes and dreams — the only things I had — are little by little dropping down and laying there just hoping some more for something from him to 19 mend them together again. But it never comes. "I'd like to call back summertime and have him stay for just another ... month or so." He's been gone for a year minus a week — and I haven't heard from him for the last fourth of it. But I still see him as the tall and straight prince that has nothing, but 19 is happy and free. It's all gone. He cannot be the Ralph I knew anymore. Even if he came back he'd be changed. If only he'd have never gone —

19

19

con't from Aug 24

cuz 19 the lite from the stars actually take several years to reach earth. Showed me the big Dipper. We talked of the sea + horizon + he thought aloud to me of how the sun would come up + this would all be gone + a new day'd begin. We were on a slanted rock + he laid back + so did I + we laid there + held each other. Was so warm + comfortable. I could've fallen asleep. Laid quiet + silently a long time. I was so happy. A more quiet version of how happy I was with Ralph. It's good to have someone to hold + be happy with + not be obligated to them. Like with Ralph. Don asked me why I am such a beautiful person + I said I dunno, why is he? Earlier he'd commented how "cool" Kath was towards him when we got him at 8pm (Kath + Peter came along - first time he + Peter met) At 11pm we left the pier + started back for the Garde. There by 11:30. Jim [redacted] has seen us many times. I bet he's wondering. But he'd insisted of me he did NOT want to be good friends just. So it's his own fault. We hid (?) in the bandroom as the noise was too loud for him. Hugged + held hands. Hold hands all the time when we walk. Went in the way back Garde's backdoor with all the steps. Sat on the steps, took off our shoes + hugged. Kissed a bit. He always tries to French but I won't. He laid down + I gave him a back massage. He really is a doll. So gentle + sad. Kath said he sleeps in hotel lobbies all the time. — Didn't want to leave him —

con't from May 14

JUNE 13

19 Hall is closing the Gayde, these idiots, are having a protest to keep a fountain on. God does that make me mad!!! So there's this big traffic jam & car radios on loud & people all over by the hospital & this is zoned to be the Flying, Then I got to North Ave. Big Boy & we went to the Geek. Got 19 stuff to drink & sat on the cushion by the big, plate-glass windows, SO HOT. Brushed my hair & he asked if I wanted him to do that & I said if he wants. So he brushed my hair — real gentle. I couldn't even feel the brush. He laid & put his head in my lap. Played with, putting my hair in 19 his face. He held me close & kissed me about 3 times. Mom came & got us about 1:30 & we dropped him off on [redacted] Ave & got a hotel.

Before at the Gayde we talked to Gordy & he explained to Don why the Gayde HAS to close. Said yesterday the Ox got beat up outside the 19 Gayde & that John [redacted] (one of the Ox) father called Alderman [redacted] & asked him if he'll do anything bout it. [redacted] told him not to worry, that the Gayde won't be open much longer if he can help it anyhow. Did that make Gordy mad!! He said this city is just a "police state"!

19

cont'd from Sept 2

JUNE 14

it. He pulled me on him & I did with him what I do when I masturbate. I can't feel it was bad or dirty. He never touched naked at all. I guess you could call this my first "sex" feeling with a boy. I was so worked up & he took his hand & rubbed me real hard between my legs. It really hurt & I stopped & whispered to him "Oh, God, what am I doing?!" He said Don't think about it, it's beautiful. And I began crying, sobbing. He said, whispered gently "Sheila". I sat up & cried. He got next to me & tried to console me & said "Sheila, don't" he said gently ~~he~~ that it's not bad, it's beautiful & good just as long as it doesn't get out of hand. He said I shouldn't worry cuz he can control himself (which he really can) but I said I couldn't. He said quietly that I should just say the word and he won't do it again, that he loves & want to make me "miserable". He wants to make me as happy as he can. & believe he really does. He keeps doing things for people to make them happy... cooking & dad & his painting, helped mom make breakfast & do the dishes, quieting fights between people & though I Leonard Cohen, what a beautiful sensitive poet he is, yet he talks plenty of sex & concluded a few months back why a lot of freaks engage in sex cuz they are very sensitive people, loving happiness nature, love, human goodness. And sex is a part of this. They love both mental & physical stimuli — drugs, sex. — Anyway he told me don't be sad cuz then he feels bad too. His big sad eyes

CONT ON JUNE 21

Written June 17

JUNE 15

Downtown with Bridg. For the Garde I got real snazzed up. Put 2 dangling curls in my hair & a big silk bow & tons of mascara like I used to wear, my short dk blue skirt, white ruffle blouse, black nylons & patten leather shoes. I did look cute & when I got there, Teddy almost died over how cute I looked. Ann, too, but a bit more subtley. She said I should wear eye lines & I asked her "What are you doing? Trying to make a flusey outa me?" Barker said I looked terrible but I told him even if he thought I looked great he wouldn't tell me but he said yes he would. I got lots of compliments & I wondered what Gordy thought, but since Teddy liked it so much, I figure they must get along in tastes. Ann & I worked the kitchen, Teddy waitressed. They were talking & Teddy said she thinks Loralie "flew the coup" & I said too bad, she was a nice kid & Teddy almost died laffing. Don't know why. John came up & gave me a large heavy etched marble paperweight for my birthday & I said boy I haven't heard anything from Ralph for 4 months & he said real seriously "You feel pretty bad about that, don't you?"

Written June 17

JUNE 16

Well, Pat, Mary [redacted], Bridg + I went to the lakefront to
see the Outside Art Festival after giving dad his
Father's Day Presents. The Memorial was empty - it's
next week, so we ran around + ate at the snack
bar. The whole day was a bust the minute I awoke
+ didn't find Ralph sitting in the living room with
a bow on his head. Kath + her sailor boyfriend, Hal,
came along + mom picked us all up at 4:30. We
ate + Kath, Hal + I sat around in my room. I got my
presents + ate cake, blowing out the candles I wished
for Ralph. Kath + I went to the Garde - Hal had to go
back to Great Lakes. We got there at 8:40 and
the place was empty. Went to the kitchen + Gordy came
in + says "Hi, Sheila" and "I have serious doubts
about staying open tonite." Ann + Teddy + Chris (Teddy
sister who came back from school in Denver) were there
+ Ann made a point of introducing Chris to me. Then
Dave Ray + band strolled in + asked Gordy for iodine
+ bandages. When he asked why, they said they'd
just got beat up. The bass player had a cut arm, the
drummer, George, got kicked in the back a few times
+ a busted shoelace. I felt so rotten + so did all
there. The bass player comes out + says to ~~the~~ George
"Let's get out of this lousy city - go where we're
wanted." George sat rite across from me all
nite. They got on stage - there were a few people
around - and played one set. I watched George
+ felt sad + tears on my cheeks. After they stopped
Ken came in + sat down rite next to me + w

CONT MAY 26

Awoke at 4:30 at Kath's. Got her up at 7:00 & off to work. Ma called she'd get on there at 11:15. Bridy called bout 11:30, the mailman brought 2 letters from Ralph. When I got home (bout 12:30) found one to be a birthday card from his mother & one from him. No note, no words on it just "Ralph [redacted]" after the card 19 hymney. Felt sorta sad, but glad at least that he still loves me — or at least that's what the hymney indicated. It sounded just like him. I wore the aspen leaf necklace for the 1st time in a long time. But I still think he deserves the letter I mailed him yesterday. God, do I miss him. I'm 19 almost positive he'll write immediately after he gets that letter, I've got to see him soon, very soon. Wouldn't it be wonderful if within this month — I saw him. It's hard to believe it could come true. It's been exactly a year tonite since I saw him last. I remember so clearly — like 19 yesterday. Except it's hard to fill him in the memory. I've almost forgotten how it is to be next to someone like him & being close to him & kissing him. You know — I really think he & I will last. I think we can just about stick thru anything now. I was sorta doubtful about 19 last night — Ashbury & cute little chicks there. But now I'm sure. We might really make it — we might really see each other again It's hard to believe

I'm so happy

con't from Aug 26

19 saying so loud & he leaned over & said it sure is nice to talk to someone again & I leaned over & said in his ear "Yeah, isn't it?" I went & got some lemonade & held it out to him. He asked what it was & told him & held the glass as he drank some.
19 was just like old times. I'm glad now, I used to feel so horribly uncomfortable whenever he was around. He told me how he was deceiving his place & how he really wanted me to see it. I said yeah I'd really like to. So then he had to get up & go to
19 work — guess he has the night shift. I sat at the Parade & thought of Don. I felt I should be thinking of Ralph & then I stood up & remembered Ralph & how I love him. Tears ran down my face & can't even think of him anymore &
19 get so hurt & miss him so so badly. But I can think of Don & smile. Thinking of how tenderly he smiles & how he says 'Gad' with his Eastern drawl. I can smile when I think of Don — but I only cry when I remember Ralph & how
19 he brought God to me

con't from Aug 25

the bedroom & downstairs. He only knew it was a big red book! We couldn't find it. So we sat on one of those big chairs by the record players & sat & just talked (whispered). Bad Kath & Peter. Other things. We sat there just looking around, talking, holding hands & rubbed the hair on his arms & wrist & it tickled him. He told me I shouldn't "tease" him doing that cuz this is not the place for it. So he said. ☺ We talked about our hands & where some of our scars on our hands came from. We were there til' bout 4:45 & then got up & left. We'd decided there was no place to go peaceful but the Garde. So we took a bus down there. Tom [redacted] was there (the new janitor John got. He was John's only friend at Pius). Don & I got some cides & went to the backroom & sat. Took off our shoes. Tom left. We laid on the floor in each other's arms. Held each other & he kissed me a few times. We looked up at the sky thru the windows. Talked of it. I felt so good & kept stressing him how he better watch out cuz I'm a black belt karate girl. He's so gentle. Many times my shirt rode up & he yanked it back down. Once I french good with him & he broke it up. We goofed around a bit. Sat & held each other & looked out the window at the world. He talked of the navy again & took off the little red "Geedunk" medal & threw it across the room. I get so sad when I look at him & how young & gentle he is (he's only 19) & think of how he's forced to learn to hate & kill with no feelings.

CONT ON JUNE 20

JUNE 20

con't from June 19

19 had to get a train at 8:45. Asked if I had a watch. No. He got so worried, asked what time it is & I said didn't know. He said oh if I miss that train!! He got all worried & finally broke down & had to stop teasing — said "Gee, maybe I can look at the clock in the kitchen." 7:30. So I 19 put him all back together. But his shoes on for him his Jeedunk metal, dog tags. He told me the reason he had 2 was if he get's killed they send one off to Washington & take the other, put it up & down between his teeth, then slam his mouth shut so it's stuck between his teeth & won't get lost. God, I kept to the two stop. He told me he really liked me a lot. Got his bag from the USO & he took me to eat quick. Had a cheese sandwich at Walgreen's. Both of us. Then to the train station. Called ma to get me & he saw a girl there he knew & they talked a bit. Then he took me to sit 19 & waited for 8:45 (10 min.) When we were walking to the train we were both silent & I said boy this is just like a death walk. He laffed & agreed & said he'd come up to see me as much as he could. Scolded him for not finishing a letter to his pop. He kissed me goodbye & went to the train. 19 Looked back & waved. — Home I wanted to tell mom all but thought she'd disapprove if she knew bout the Jarde. But when I told her a bit bout it she said she was all for a "little romancing."

con't from June 14

JUNE 21

looked up at me. He just looks like a little boy, so sweet & good. I couldn't help but smile & kiss him. I don't understand why he is so different. I discussed this & told him how I'd junked my 1st boyfriend for just asking me to do this. But Don — I feel sincerity just seeping out of him. — Oh yeah, before when we came upstairs before I gave him my little notebook of my writing & he read it all. Really liked it. He thanked me for letting him read it. — It was almost time for him to get ready to leave. We went in the basement & he plowed thru his duffle bag & we went thru 2 philosophy books of his. He's so cute. Every once in a while he'd have in the margin penned in B.S. → pointing to some idiot statement. We laffed. Before we went downstairs I showed him my Pius uniform & we talked of school & how he said they give you all this patriotism guff in the navy school & how it gets him so mad he raises his hand, gets up & "tells it like it is" I told him how I do the exact thing. We made a deal to see who could stick out their thing longest — me Pius or him the navy. — Downstairs he showed me his navy electronics texts & griped about 'm. He ironed his uniform cuz you can get arrested if your uniform isn't sparkling. Dad drove us to the train 8:10 pm & we kissed & he left. Talked to Pattie on the phone. She said she bets anything one day I'm Mrs Ralph [redacted] I debated a long time whether I should write what happened between Don & I. If anyone found out I'd be lost forever —

con't from Aug 31

JUNE 22

hands. After a while we all sat & ate like all these pastries & fruit dishes Grandm. made. It was just all too loud & commotiony for him so we went for a walk. Took him to the bridge over the expressway. Going back we stood on the side walk a ways down Grandm's block & held each other & kissed & just absorbed the nite & each other. Went back & then almost immediately back out & sat in the car. And we became serious & I gazed out the window & spoke of Ralph & how he has gone & how I love him so much ... tears streamed down my cheek & he held me & told me to cry all I want so I let go almost sobbing. He felt bad & felt he shouldn't be with me then & that nearly the same thing happened with Kath & he & Peter. But I told him I needed his companionship so badly & when he asked how long Ralph's been gone & I said a year & 2 months he was shocked & said gently Oh Gad & you've been alone that long? He was so sympathetic & gentle & he felt so sorry for me. He is so very sincere & good. He's almost like a saint. ..... It's hard to express how very real he is. So unbelievable the sincerity & sensitivity to others he has. He felt sorry for Grandpa all nite cuz he was sorta excluded as always. When we got home, watched a bit of TV & he laid with his head in my lap & fell asleep nearly. I'm afraid I may get to love him

Oh, God, Ralph. He's here, Ralph. I feel numb, my mind has gone blank. I wish I could write something that could convey how I feel but there are really no words. I will write how it happened - all will sound numb + expressionless.

I laid on the floor in my room, regaining Crime and Punishment, and I closed the book + my eyes. I couldn't think, Ralph came to my mind but it hurt to think, so I didn't - of him, I mean. I heard mom calling 'Sheila, Sheila' in the distance but thought I was imagining it. 'Sheila, Sheila, Sheila ... 'Sheila Sheila ...' I opened the door + yelled WHAT. Mom said come down here, her face was excited + beaming, dad was close behind saying We got something for you. Mom said 'comb your hair, hurry' and I thought Ralph but I knew it couldn't be so I wondered what but Ralph Ralph kept going through my mind. Ma almost pushed me out the back door + said 'in my car' but I kept wondering + thinking Ralph Ralph. I stood on the side, level with the front of the car + before I can remember there was his smiling face he was standing between the car + the just propped open door + I froze - I saw his face but I couldn't move + felt the face would fade into someone else' I didn't know what to do or say + I burst out, after standing there for at least a minute + ran into his arms + managed to say 'Oh, God, Ralph ...' + kissed him + hugged him. He was leaning against the car + hugging + kissing

CONT MAY 28

and told me he had a sword cane at home. We walked down to the pier he had told me about last year where you can walk out into the lake. We goofed around mostly. He told me there was something beautiful in everything — even the "scuddiest" thing. He said take for instance that board floating in the water. "How did it get there?" he asked. Maybe from a shipwreck, I said. He said from a raft or something & see, you could make a whole story just about that one board. And we were walking along & suddenly he said something I'll never forget. He looked sad & said quietly "let's turn back... it's so depressing here... I get so sad... the cold water & the wind & those foghorns make me feel so sad." I felt shocked but could only mumble something of how much I loved the sea... but my feelings got lost in the wind. We went to the restaurant, the one that looks like a spaceship by the boat club before & after we went on the pier. He got a

JUNE 24 '68

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I had been ... and
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I stepped ... proceeded
to tell me, ... not be
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the lagoon ... were
fishing & ... hell
they're fishing for, there's no fish in there. He carried grandmother's umbrella I brought con't written July 8.

"Denver" candy bar & I laffed. We clutched hands. I cleared the table of the food wrappers & put them in the ashtray & he told me sternly to get them out of there rite now — that's an ashtray not a garbage can. This kinda got me & I tossed the garbage at him & said ok, put 'm in the garbage can. We talked seriously & he asked if I knew how to cook or sew. I said no & he seemed mad. I said I never had an opportunity to learn & he said where are you when your mother cooks dinner & I said work. He did a great job of making me feel like a real club & he said what do I plan to do for a living & I said write. I told him about Feb. 22. He said he'd like to read it so I gave him a copy. He read it slowly & at the end, handed it to me & looked into space, leaned back & said "wow". He really liked it. I said that's one thing I CAN do. We walked on, up the steps from Lake Drive to Prospect & to Kath's we were invited to dinner. He balanced the umbrella on his finger. He's so precious. We were early to Kath's so stood around & he bought cigarettes, I combed my hair. Decided to go to the drugstore nearby & there met Kath & Peter. At her place Ralph sat & watched TV & I sat on the floor at his feet, my head on his knee & arm around his legs. He put his hand on my head & stroked my hair. He is so stately & such a king. Peter read the paper & we listened to news on TV. It said about the voting age lowered to 18 & Peter said no no, it shouldn't be & Ralph asked why not? Then they got in a big thing & then on TV about how they cleared the Negroes outa Resurrection City & Peter said good & Ralph got mad... well he disagreed. I helped Kath chop lettuce for salad, trying to do it real good to show Ralph I could do something in the kitchen & then I cut my finger & it bled all over. Kath had Peter

19 I suppose t... of which I w... I had been ... they up & was ... he seemed s... bulky beige ... (mom & I) a... looked very ... I just imag... let us off at ... favorite buil... he didn't ... where 're we ... "oh" sorta ... didn't hav... yes he does ... anything! ... he put his ... Memorial, ... about 10 ... taking dow... he commen... I stepped ... to tell me, ... We continu... the lagoon ... fishing & he said he didn't know what the hell they're fishing for, there's no fish in there. He carried grandmother's umbrella I brought con't written July 8.

"Denver" candy bar & [illegible]
making the potato pancakes & it sure
felt dumb. I'd never make Ralph do
cooking. We ate & teased real much,
mostly Peter cuz he's such a prime
target & keeps setting himself up for
all these cuts. He was the only one who
couldn't take the teasing. After dinner
we went in the livingroom & Ralph & I
laid back on the couch, Peter & Kath
on the floor. They necked, but he watched
TV, while I hugged him & also watched.
Later we began wrestling around. I
put his shoes on & walked around.
Kath got out some "frozen" pie & it
was like soup & had to be SPOONED
out. Fed a whole lot to Ralph. Then
Peter opened some champagne & we
drank "to us" but Ralph finished
mine. We had to split cuz I worked
at the Garde. There he was a real
angel. He sat on the bench out-
side the kitchen door & everytime
I passed, he reached out to touch
or kiss me. In between times

JUNE 24 '68

when I didn't have to work we
sat or stood together. He kissed a
lot & I felt 10 ft. high. The Baroques
were playing & all the grooviest "guys
& gals" were there.

con't written July 23: I was very proud.
Barker called me over & told me I should
take off my skirt & just wear my long
sweater. Ralph asked me what Barker
said & when I told him he looked over
to Barker & nodded. I can't remember
much else. Mom drove us home ...
she'd set him up in the basement. So
we, M.E. & Bridg sat up & watched the
late shows til ~~[illegible]~~ 1 AM & then
mom yelled to get to bed.

JUNE 24 '68

19 I suppose t... ...ntant
of which I w... hotel.
I had been ... and
then up & was ... called
he seemed s... ...irt &
bulky beige ... ...ep we
19 (mom & I) a... He
looked very ... maybe
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I stepped in... ...ceeded
to tell me, ... not be
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the lagoon we laffed & joked, some high were
fishing & he said he didn't know what the hell
they're fishing for, there's no fish in there. He carried
grandmother's umbrella I brought con't written July 8:

"Dorsen" [illegible] & [illegible]
making the [illegible] & it sure

19 I suppose these are the days that it is most important of which I write. About 12:30 he called from the hotel. I had been awake & dozing off from 7AM - 9:30AM and then up & washed my hair & called Pattie. When he called he seemed still asleep. Wore my long greenish skirt & bulky beige sweater. He came out of the hotel, when we (19 mom & I) arrived, with one suitcase & his suit. He looked very asleep & I sensed maybe boredom — or maybe I just imagined it. Mom began driving & at my request let us off at the Pabst Theatre. Ralph once said it was his favorite building other than the Garde. We began walking he didn't speak or reach out for me, asked me 19 where're we going? I said the lakefront, he said "oh" sorta put-out. I don't know. I said we didn't have to if he didn't want but he said yes he does have to. I said "you don't HAVE to do anything!" like he used to say. As we walked along he put his arm around me. We went to the War 19 Memorial, down to where we met & sat. There were about 10 workers cleaning up the grounds and taking down tents from yesterdays' Art Festival. He commented there was no garbage in the water. I stepped in some mud & said yick & he proceeded to tell me how if it wasn't for mud I would not be. We 19 continued on walking down the walk there by the lagoon we laffed & joked, some high were fishing & he said he didn't know what the hell they're fishing for, there's no fish in there. He carried grandmother's umbrella I brought con't written July 8

in a different view such as the psychological view of the keenness of a pitcher about to throw the ball. I said fine, for the pitcher it might be real great but I got NO vibrations from the pitcher & cannot MYSELF feel this keenness, therefore I cannot relate it. I commented that a certain movie reeked & he demanded WHY. I told him an idiot could write the story: a college guy has an affair with one of his teachers & her daughter comes home & the college guy falls in love with her. GOD! He said maybe if I'd look for a deeper meaning & I said as it is I SEE no deeper meaning at ALL & if there was one the author might as well forget it cuz the surface story dominated and took the show anyhow. He got so mad but insisted he was just "perturbed" — I see no difference. I got my Koerner, Glover & Ray albums & he really liked them...

JUNE 25 '68

which made me REALLY happy we at least had THAT in common! And then I got my Urge For Going and Tom Rusk out + he didn't even listen & it but put Donovan (??GAG) on instead. By the way he got his ear pierced anyhow. He winks + asks me + I said no I didn't like pierced ears on boys so he does it anyhow. I don't know why he even asked, if he's gonna do it anyhow. He put his groovy earring on + it looked rather dumb if you ask me. Later he beckoned me over alone + said "you know yesterday you were asked if I changed + you said generally I haven't?" I said yes. "Well, you have!" I asked how. He said last year I was a lot more sensible, but it doesn't matter to him. God I felt so bad. I'm crying now. Somehow I wish he'd have never come. I think I just need some sleep

10/19 I don't know what to do. He keeps asking me to marry him. He said he'll buy a restaurant and be cook and the manager. But little things we don't agree on... like music and literature and the theatre — they're all important. Even attitudes are different. To me Ralph is so precious so dear.

10/19 We sat in the house all day. We both woke up about 12:30. Then ate + sat + watched TV almost all day. Bridget, Mary [redacted] + Pat were constantly around. But when they weren't, we talked somewhat seriously. We talked about outlooks + I said I don't care what people said, such as critics. If they say a movie is fantastic + I see it and I figure it reeks — I don't care HOW many people disagree I'll STILL figure it was lousy. He said he refused to try to talk to me — that if you want to get along in society you have to adapt to certain things. I agreed to an extent but asked where he draws the line. He didn't give an answer. He asked how I intended to make a living + I said all I want to do is write. He said few people make a living just doing that + I said I knew that but if I can't I'll just have to starve in a gutter. He told me that was a very asinine outlook + I said that's too bad, if it comes to that, that'll just have to be it. I also said I refuse to write something lousy for example I can't write about the stay football game cuz football holds no feeling in me at all. He said if I looked at it

written them to July 10

JUNE 26

like any of them say they were all so groovy. He passed them some posters of the Hells Angels + told me what he thought of each guy's personality. He'd met them all but 2. We went in + out of stores looking at things + he tried on a Nehru jacket for $55 + looked like a real prince in it. Course he had to B.S. around + "consider" buying it. He's just DYING to demonstrate how much money he has to me. We went into my little awning store + he bought an ugly necklace I hated but told him he's wearing it so if he likes it he should get it. Then we ran into Bill [redacted] + Tom, his friend. Ralph tried to score from them. Ok + we went to [redacted] by bus. Got to his place + Ralph got some THC from him + dropped it, plus we sat around. He drank a can of malt liquor + glass of Irish whiskey besides. We all had a good talk + [redacted] really seemed pleased

when I told him I was perfectly straight & had never doped. Said there weren't many people left that didn't dope anymore. Later as we talked he said "Oh, Sheila's a head, she just doesn't know it yet." Ralph wandered around & found a knife he bought from him for $5. We talked bout the draft, drugs, ect. Soon Tom [redacted] came over & drove us all to his place. Oh, also at [redacted] Ralph did up about 2 joints. At Tom's they did up about 2 or 3 joints among those 3, [redacted] friend Tom, as [redacted] put it was "identifying" with me in not doing up any dope. Ralph was getting pretty wiped out & began playing with the knife. He wrapped it up suddenly, gave it to me & whispered would I please put it in my purse & not give it to him 'til tomorrow morning as when he's stoned, knifes make him very sadistic feeling & he may rip up everyone in the room. So I did. We left Tom's & walked a way with [redacted] & then off alone, Ralph & I. We went up to the Breakfast Club restaurant to eat at 7 pm. He was so wiped out. His eyes were bloodshot & mellowed out & he swayed when he walked. From there we went to the Gate at his request. He kept swaying & he was really funny. I said words & he'd repeat them as we walked by. I'd say "mail-box" as we passed one & he'd say "mailbox". And on & on with "fence" & "bush" & "man" & "lady" & "house", ect., ect., ect. The Gate was locked and it was cold & crumpy & he looked so stoned. We sat on the fence and he smoked big cigarettes frantically. Earlier he'd bought some Turkish imported cigarettes, Ramses II. I picked them out cuz the box was the best looking one. By 7:40 I was

JUNE 26 '68

getting worried. He was cold. I felt bad & we went across the street to the gas station so he could go to the can, then back. I wanted so bad to get him inside & lay him down. He just sat looking very content and mellowed out. He told me he hoped this wouldn't hurt my feelings but he sure wishes he was with this one chick in Haight-Ashbury named Linda some-thing-or-other... I forgot the last name. I told him I didn't care. He said she's really great to trip with. At 8pm at his request we went up to Big Boy's and ordered something to eat. He kept saying he wishes I was where his head is rite now. When we left we headed back for the Garde. It was open. He kept wandering around. John came for a few seconds. Finally we settled in the back-room. I was so tired. We sat & I talked to Lynn a while.

He chatted with various teeny boppers. Soon we sat silently & I tickled the back of his neck. He brushed me off & said very gently "I'm very horny right now so I wish you'd stop that." I consider that a big compliment he'd think that much of me. We laid there & I very nearly fell asleep in his arms until Jean [redacted] began flashing lite bulbs to all stoned people's delight. I got really sick of all those idiot teeny-boppers he was enjoying so immensely & stood in the hall & watched the poets. I went by the kitchen & Jim [redacted] was there. After a while I returned to the backroom & he & I decided to leave. We walked to the bus stop. On the bus we talked seriously. He said he could write a whole book just on that little boy over there. I said I couldn't but I probly could on the one next to

him. He asked why him & I said
cuz he looks rebellious & kicky.
the other looks dull & conventional.
Later we talked on sex & he said
one Sunday on TV a priest said
any sex you have before marriage
can completely destroy your marriage.
That made him mad. I said
"any sex" & he said well what he
actually meant was intercourse
I said well for some people it
could - like me. I said if I had
sex before marriage, it would
ruin me, as a person in
my own eyes. I said I'd probly
commit suicide or something
cuz I'd feel so low a person. He
said well, it didn't bother
him & told me how once a
long time ago he & some friends
picked up these girls & they
ended up in their apartment
& he said he had a really

JUNE 26 '68

great time with one chick. He
accentuated the fact that this
all happened BEFORE he met
me. When we got home, I
played Alice's Restaurant record
for him at his request & then
we sat up long into the nite
talking. He "analized" me. He
asked all kinds of questions. I
told him my Not Only Mortally means
so much to me becuz I could very
easily be any one of those 3
characters. He asked which I'd like
to be, ect. He sat back on the couch
& I sat on the edge. I told him how
I reacted the first time the Garde
got busted up & he said it was
really interesting. I told him of
how I remember when I was very
young, there was some guy & a
whole bunch cops were looking
for a gun he'd thrown in the
yard on the corner of our block
& they had flashlights & this

JUNE 26 '68

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cases, let
19 the bus
bussed
each other's waists down Vise Ave. I was
so proud & happy. We went into the Moon Fun
Shop & disagreed on all the beads. I didn't

guy was struggling to get away from the cops who were holding him. We got pretty deep into ME and he & I saw I was really afraid of serious physical pain. He asked who of anyone in the world would I like for parents & I said Gordy for a father — but I couldn't think of anyone for a mother other than mom. I told him I don't really know any great ladies. That I'd rather be a boy. It was almost 2:30 & we talked since about 12:00. I said I probly shouldn't be telling him all this & he said I should ask him anything I want. I asked if he was afraid of anything. He said yes, of himself. He said he could take a knife rite now & slice up every one in this house & have no qualms about it. I said wouldn't he even feel sorry for the person. He said no. Asked why he doesn't do it then & he said cuzza the laws & penalty. Then I asked what were the results of his analysis of me & he said he thinks I'm basically a very frightened "little girl, and I mean little." Mom was bellyaching cuz we were up so late & said we should say goodnite. I said to him now I bet his opinion of me just fell about a thousand points & he said no, on the contrary. He loves me more. I feel kinda sorry for him.

written th

19 When I aw... when I
saw him ... at him
He paid al... so hurt
I sat alon... into the
bathroom & ... & he
didn't ... so I sat
19 alone, A... ver &
asked why ... didn't
know, tha... I do
or say or ... alone
the 1st tim... possibil-
ities — ... mestone
19 That had ... I
know would have never said that that way to hurt me. He said when I said it seems he hates things I do and think that that wasn't true, how could he? He spoke gently and kindly. I told him it seemed the only thing we agreed on 19 yesterday was liking of the Koerner Glover & bay album. He said yesterday in full was just a complete bummer. And that he'd really had wanted to get out today but as yesterday it was cold & rainy all day. I said who cares, let's go anyhow, so we did. Walking to 19 the bus I already felt refreshed. We bussed downtown & walked arms around each other's waists down Vise Ave. I was so proud & happy. We went into the Moon Fun Shop & disagreed on all the beads. I didn't

guy was struggling to get away from the cops who were holding him. We got pretty deep into ME and he & I saw I was really afraid of serious physical pain. He asked who of anyone in the world would I like for parents & I said Gordy for a father — but I couldn't think of anyone for a mother other than mom. I told him I don't really know any great ladies. That I'd rather be a boy. It was almost 2:30 & we talked [illegible] cuzza what he said bout not even feeling for someone if he killed them. I get a real maternal feeling for him.

He had me, this afternoon downtown, pick out some imported cigarettes for him from this store so I got the ones in the prettiest box. Turkish ones, Rameses II.

I asked if he was afraid of physical harm & he said no, he's already been hurt so much it doesn't bother him anymore JUNE 26 '68

written th

When I awoke I felt as sad as last nite & when I saw him I felt bad. It was hard to look at him. He paid almost no attention to me & I was so hurt. I sat alone & tears streamed down & I went into the bathroom & cried. I came out a little later & he didn't seem to even notice me again so I sat alone. After a long time he beckoned me over & asked why I was sad or mad. I said I didn't know, that it seems he hates everything I do or say or think. He'd said when I sat alone the 1st time that my 'Not Only Mortally' had possibilities — for being a cheap 10¢ book at a dimestore that had ripped me apart inside. The Ralph I knew would have never said that that way to hurt me. He said when I said it seems he hates things I do and think that that wasn't true, how could he? He spoke gently and kindly. I told him it seemed the only thing we agreed on yesterday was liking of the Koerner Glover & Ray album. He said yesterday in full was just a complete bummer. And that he'd really had wanted to get out today but as yesterday it was cold & rainy all day. I said who cares, let's go anyhow, so we did. Walking to the bus I already felt refreshed. We bussed downtown & walked arms around each other's waists down Wise Ave. I was so proud & happy. We went into the Moon Fur Shop & disagreed on all the beads. I didn't

Written July 4 thru July 9

JUNE 27

if I was his girlfriend & if we planned to get married, Ralph looked at me & smiled & said well we've discussed it. The lawyer got up & said "that's nice, if you like each other and everything" & walked out. I whispered to Ralph "do we like each other?" I can't remember exactly what he said but I think he said "I guess so" or something. Ralph signed & soon we left. We went to the post office to mail it to his ma. People looked as they did everywhere & he was so tall & stately even I felt like a model. Then as we walked he found an earring in the street. He finds so many things in the streets. He suggested the Top of the Marine & I said okay. We went up & he made reservations for 8:30. Then he wanted to see a movie so we went to Cinema 1 and found the movie began at 8:00. We didn't figure we'd make it — so walking down Wise Ave we bumped into a buncha kiddies selling Kaleids so he stopped to talk to them & it

19 When I awok... about 6 M... power of al... junk while... TV. I figured... a day from... to a lawyer... then he ashe... happy. I pu... on his suit... 35th street... He talked... and stuff... his teacher... to a bus stop... on 27th st... phonebook... little pass... he told m... went in & together & ... a few thing... in Feb 19... asked wher... mother is ... with them... called Ki... people & K... the job his ma wrote me about. The lawyer asked

lawyer ... a ... his draft ... & watched ... maybe ... to go ... And ... was so ... He had ... & off on ... friend's ... ly well" ... found ... walked ... the bus ... the ... to the ... upstairs ... We ... office ... quite ... died ... lawyer ... Well my ... isn't ... place ... that's

turned out to be about an hour visit. I didn't mind tho. He looked so good. Among all the kids. Some old lady came thru bitching about them blocking the way to a restaurant & Ralph said "Don't worry lady I'm a cop & I'm arresting them" & she said good. Ralph thought that was pretty funny. We left & it was only 7 PM but we were bored & hungry so we went up to the Top of the Marine & he got us seated by the window where he wanted. I looked so sloppy - had a grubby skirt & blouse on & I told him I felt like a scrubwoman. We sat there & it all came back. I remembered last year & so did he & I was surprized he remembered so much of the nite... how it was foggy out & what we each ordered. And then he asked if I remembered the song & I said yes. He asked what. Misty. The piano player came by & Ralph asked him to play it & the guy refused his money. When he began it all came back & I looked across the table. Ralph.

You've really come back. And tears came down my face & he held his hand across the table & I reached over & took it. Oh, Ralph... I love you so so much. I wanted to hold him but you can't very well there. I ordered lobster, he took a steak. I think I began realizing there for the first time that my Ralph is really here with me. We talked of the view. The bill was $18 and then we left & like last year walked. He asked who'd been playing at the Garde last year. Bill Ross. He said oh yeah & those kids were making all that noise & everyone applauded when they left. Yeah. We walked to the Garde & some kid yells out the window at a stoplight at us. When I asked Ralph what he said he told me the guy had called him a pimp. Did I know what that was? No. He said that's a guy that dresses up real good & goes around picking up whores. So if he's a pimp that makes me a whore. I said well at least

Written July

19 When I awok... lawyer
about 6 M... a
power of al... his draft
junk while... & watched
TV. I figured... maybe
a day from... ed to go
to a 19 lawyer... And
then he ashe... was so
happy. I pu... he had
on his suit... & off on
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phonebook... to the
little pass... upstairs
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went in & ... office
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a few thing... died
in Feb 19... lawyer
asked wher... Well my
mother is ... isn't
with them... place
called Ri... ent
people & Ralph worked as an orderly there & that's
the job his ma wrote me about. The lawyer asked

we know where we stand in society &
he agreed. We stopped in the bathrooms
at the War Memorial & almost took
the exact route to the Garde as last year.
We talked. I told him what was in
my heart — how I've always been
able to express my feelings in words
but now I couldn't. He asked why.
I said like last year my feelings
were flitty & lovey & all that &
words could describe it, but now
it's all more, full & big. The
only word I could think to express
it is "God." And we talked of the
future con't written July 8: I asked him
if he thought he'd be taking drugs for
very long & he said he didn't know but
he thought so cuz he really liked them.
He told me he wanted to make his life's
work out of social working and he
could maybe cook on occassion. We
got so serious and we got to the
bridge-steps that takes you from
Lake Drive to Prospect Ave & I asked
if he remembered what happened
there. No, so I told him about the
boy who I lost his keys & he remembered
We got to the Garde & he stood all
nite looking for someone to score acid
from. He came up & took me to the back
room & there the Whip saw me kissing
& holding him & Richard came over &
talked & smiled. Some shadey looking
character who looked like a try-hard narc
started up a big conversation with Ralph
& they talked about liquor & Ralph gave
him a big BS story how he'd just got a
bottle of cognac from the Top of the
Marine. When I asked later why he told
him that he said why not, he was BS-
ing too. Well all nite he gadded about
asking EVERYONE if he could score
acid from anyone. John asked me if
I'd clean the Garde for him these
next 2 days cuz he's going to Cleveland
& I said I didn't know how long
Ralph'd be here & didn't want to
plan our days. So he said if I would
he'd do a little favor for Ralph so
I consented cuz by then Ralph was
so mad & crabby he was taking

JUNE 27 '68

Written July

When I awok... lawyer
about 6 M... a
power of al... his draft
junk while... & watched
TV. I figured... maybe
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mother is ... ism &
with them. ... lace
called Ri... and
people & Ralph worked as an orderly there & that's
the job his ma wrote me about. The lawyer asked

it out on me. So he gave Ralph a tab of acid which he dropped immediately 11:55 Kathy too was at the Garde. then Bob Watt shows up. I'd wanted him to meet Bob any we'd talked of him that afternoon - Ralph tried to convince me the Bob [redacted] who wrote in Kaleid was alan [redacted] brother. So Bob said he'd drive us to Wisc Ave & did. Ralph still felt no effect of the acid. We walked to Big Boy & met a couple teenies which Ralph clung to very enthusiastically. I ordered tea, he a soda. I wore his hat. We goofed around idiotically. We left & walked down the street like we were drunk. At the busstop there was 2 guys, a freak & a drunk talking. As we neared the freak says "oh & here's my 2 old friends, I forget your names." So it seems this drunk was from LaCrosse & just came to Milw & began telling this freak how there weren't any friendly people in Milw. So this freak plays the bit & we talked. This

JUNE 27 '68

drunk kept raving how LaCross is so great & it has the Octoberfest and how you can get 9 New Yorks in Milw or something. We gave him the bull & soon he left. This freak stayed & we talked. It was getting late so I ran to the phone & called ma, told her we'd be home late. So there's good ole Ralph feeling rite up there & this freak is telling him how one of his friends was on a building ledge & Ralph told me later he hadn't felt anything til he began seeing those buildings sway back & forth. We got the 2 AM bus with this freak, his humor reminded me real much of John [redacted] Ralph was really there & I was so happy. When we got off the bus the freak gave us a "thumbs up." At 68th street the bus stopped, it's lites went out & the driver disappeared. He didn't get off & Ralph & I really wondered where

Written July

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called Ridge [redacted] & it's for mentally deficient
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upstairs
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office
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died
lawyer
Well my
in isn't
place

he went & I laughed & kept saying how scary it was. It was so great walking in the nite with him, carefree... and he was really stoned... "why are those men running thru those flowers???" When we got in, he crept quietly downstairs & mom seemed pretty mad cuz it was 2:30 AM but I was so happy — I love him so much

When we got to the Gardy & went in, Gordy took one look at Ralph in his black suit & hat & spats & umbrella & he laughed. He said that Ralph looked like some character out of an old time movie & we laffed. Gordy's eyes sparkled. I hope he likes Ralph — even if it's only a little.

Written July

JUNE 27 '68

When I awoke he'd been up already & over to see a lawyer about 6 blocks away about getting his mother a power of attorney so she could take care of all his draft junk while he's gone. I ate & we sat together & watched TV. I figured he planned to leave me but felt maybe a day from me he could use. He said he wanted to go to a lawyer downtown & visit some friends. And then he asked if I'd come with him. Wow I was so happy. I put on my coat & some earrings. He had on his suit & hat & spats. We got on the bus & off on 35th street where we walked to his old teacher-friend's. He talked real english & kept saying "bloody well" and stuff like that. When we got to the house we found his teacher didn't live there anymore. So we walked to a bus stop. I love him so much. We got the bus on 27th street & downtown. He checked thru the phonebook at Woolworth's & then we went into the little passageway with the wishing well & upstairs he told me to pick a door — all lawyers. We went in & one guy took us. We sat in his office together & this lawyer & he talked. I learned quite a few things: He was born 1850 & his father died in Feb 1952. His ma remarried. When the lawyer asked where his parents are now he said "Well my mother is in Golden," so I guess his stepfather isn't with them. Also that his ma works in a place called Ridge Home & it's for mentally deficient people & Ralph worked as an orderly there & that's the job his ma wrote me about. The lawyer asked

& Ralph so's to spare Jim embarrassment under Ralph's look. So he laid like a baby on the floor - & got him 9 pillows. At 9:30 a super A-1 known teenybopper asked where "Sheila's boyfriend" is & then asked Ralph 2 tabs of acid for $10 in total. So he split one & dropped it. & well he wouldn't get with all the little kiddies. We stuck around. Teddy, he & I teased a lot. Seems whenever she teased me & cut me down, he was at my defensive. Bout 11PM he said he looked stoned & felt it but his head didn't. So we left the Grade & walked up Farwell, to Kath's to find she wasn't home, then all along side streets down there. He was feeling good & stoned by then & on a small deserted street we passed a little old drunk man & Ralph greets him asking how is he this fine morning. They begin talking & this old guy said he got drunk cuz they're sending

Jim [redacted] was there & it seemed we kept bumping into him. & didn't identify him

JUNE 28 '68

young boys like Ralph to Vietnam instead of experienced men who could stop the war in no time. So Ralph begins giving this guy a whole lingo about how he's a secret FBI agent & he knows all about it. The guy talked of a radar something-or-other in Colorado & Ralph said he knows exactly what he's talking about cuz he helped with security & radar with it. All the while Ralph has his pierced earring on. This drunk gobbled the whole thing up & said his wife won't let him in the house cuz she says he's been overseas with other women & Ralph said he knows just how it is — he lost his first wife that way. He really had this guy believing it — he can really lie. So then he said he has to make a business appointment & leave, so if

JUNE 28

this guy's ever in Washington he should look up Kent Anderson Secret Agent 43 of the American FBI. We went our separate ways & we 2 almost died laffing. Went to the Garde & we ate a huge serving of chocolate cake, ice cream & whipped cream. Listened a bit to Johnney Shine's blues band & I don't like him much. Has a real shallow sound. We then walked back up to Kath's & my feet were KILLING me but he was really still going. Sat at her place bout 15 minutes & just rapped & goofed around. Then he & I split & walked up to 3rd & Wisc Ave. Bite in front of the War Memorial 3 old men bout 40-50 yrs old in suits & the bit drive by & start yelling out the window bout look at the 2 girls & isn't Ralph a

JUNE 28 '68

Wake up, ... long ... downst... ate mo... Garde's ... Rapped ... I washed ... on that ... somethi... he tried ... n't. He ... equipm... ate chi... ed Ralph ... KNOW ... Jacque ... They all ... to Jacq... famish... at 7:30 ... Ave & ... Henyb... acid ... a new ... I work... going ... probly only slept 1-2 hrs. last nite. Good old Jim [redacted] was there & it seemed we kept bumping into him. I didn't identify him

...een up a ...ng I was ...fection- ...y of the ...ister. ...swept & ... & puffed ...meant ...f high. ...but could ... the Whip's ...came & ...sarcasm- ...DIDN'T ...able! So ...s by 5:30. ...ave a key ...totally ...her came ...Farwell ...mostly ...t any ...licetessan ...out 8:30. ...d he was ...aid he'd

cutie. God. By the time we got the bus he was good & tired too & then at 68th rite by Herbst the bus stopped. We got off & looked around. The lites were off & the bus driver gone. He was gone. Disappeared. We walked up to Bluemound & there was the same truck cab parked just like last nite & I said if a cop car went by I'd die. ONE DID! We were laffing — so SCARY.

He said to me why don't I marry him — he's been asking me for a year now. I said B.S. he asked me Feb. 24, 1968. Said he could have sworn we talked bout it on the phone last year. I said no. But that nonetheless we'd have to wait a year cuz I have school & then I'll be 18 & free. — Got my report card. 91A in English & I handed in bout 4 assignments

19 Woke up, showered, washed my hair. He'd been up a long time already (it was 1PM by the time I was downstairs). He was in a very kind affectionate mood. Bussed downtown, had a copy of the Garde's keys made for me & met Ken's sister. Rapped a bit. Bussed to the Garde. He swept & I washed dishes. He was so cute, he sang & puffed on that cigarette & swept like it really meant something to him. Said he still felt a bit high. He tried to get the tape recorder to work but couldn't. He messed around on stage with the Whip's equipment, too. Bout 4:30 Dan [redacted] came & ate chili from George [redacted] He typ[redacted] sarcasmed Ralph but he (Ralph) kept quiet. [redacted] DIDN'T KNOW that I didn't dope!!! Unbelieveable! So Jacque [redacted] came, and various others by 5:30. They all never got out & at 6:30 I gave a key to Jacque & Ralph & I split to Big Boy's totally famished. Ate & back by 7:15 or so. Barker came at 7:30 & Ralph & I left. Walked down Farwell Ave & he met up with several freaks (?? mostly teenyboppers) from whom he asked about any acid contacts. Went thru the Psychedelicatessan a new head shop. Good! Returned bout 8:30. I worked a bit, for Barker & Ralph said he was going to the backroom to try & sleep. Said he'd probl[redacted] kept 1-2 hrs. last nite. Good old Jim [redacted] was there & it seemed we kept bumping into him. I didn't identify him

JUNE 29

JUNE 29 '68

still he didn't come. So I hauled down the heavy can & burned the trash. And scrubbed the kitchen floor. I ached. Gordy & Teddy came in & Gordy said "Your man wants his coat by the window" & I answered "Tell him to choke to death." Gordy laffed an "Oh...." But he was gone. He didn't come & he was just gone. I waited & was plenty mad. He never even told me. Pattie came in & it was never til 9:00 pm til he came strolling in. I ran to the kitchen & he followed me. I began washing dishes & he said "Oh, look who's mad now." I said I think I have a rite to be. He said well you locked the door on me. He said he'd banged on the door & called for me to open it [it was locked no more than 5 minutes]. I told him I didn't hear him & he said yeah that's easy to say. I told him it's just as easy to say he'd banged & called. I said to him "the only reason I said I'd clean up this crummy place is so you could get your lousy

acid" "and you couldn't even burn the garbage... I did that, too." I think he felt guilty & he said something like "well sorry" and he walked out. I ran after him & he went into the backroom & sat on the radiator by the window. I stood a bit away at his feet. He looked out the window & over at me. I'll never forget that look in the dark — his eyes were filled with such sorrow, and even a little fear of what I might do. He said something I now didn't fully hear, about [redacted] I had to work my ass off so he could get his acid, and then he said "Well, you don't have to worry about me anymore cuz I'm leaving tomorrow". And I died. My whole self froze and I cried inside me "Oh Ralph don't go — don't go..." but I only stood there. He told me to quit moping & go back & wash my dishes & I told him I don't want to. He looked back out the window — then at me & he got up & walked out again. Ralph, don't go — don't go...

I ran after him & he got in a car with a bunch of kids & before he could close the door I grabbed his hand, tears all over my face & pulled him out of the car & we walked around the side of the Oriental Rug store. I cried & held on to him. And he told me I should just stop it because he don't need anyone crying on my shoulder. And that we should just forget this ever happened. I told him I couldn't forget it because now I know if we'd get married everytime we'd have a fight he'd walk out on me & leave me with everything & say he doesn't need me. And he said gently "I didn't say I don't need you. I do need you..." And we held onto each other & he brushed my tears away & we kissed & with arms around each other, walked towards the Circle door.

JUNE 29-66

He said he thinks he'll stay outside a while if it's ok with me + so he did + I went upstairs. A while later he came in + I introduced him to Pattie + he sat down next to her + that whole set they talked. I returned to the kitchen. At 11:15 Pattie called me to help her outside cuz she had to go, so when we got out — he pops outside + we 3 stood there. He began exercising some of his sadistic tendencies on her + also teased + then she left. From there he went to the teacher's we'd looked for the 27th. She lives rite around there. When he got back we walked to Kath's. She was already in her pajamas but Ralph said to me he does have to leave tomorrow cuz his money's running out or something. So we said bye to Kath + we walked to Wisc Ave for the bus. I remember feeling very independent of him. We rode the bus home — I don't remember what we talked about. [illegible]

We waited for the bus driver to disappear again but another driver got on + talked to him so the lites didn't even go out. We ran to see if the truck was on Bluemound but it wasn't, but it WAS in the driveway. And nothing was turning out — we walked all the way up to the big tree by the sidewalk to see if a cop car'd come. He looked for one VERY excitedly + when one didn't come he was so disappointed. When we got inside he ate some chicken + we both had watermelon. We talked of petty stuff. I began chopping the rinds for the garbage disposal + he said boy if you ever use one of my knives like that you'd really be in trouble + I said coldly "Yeah, well if we get married I'll let you take out the garbage + then you won't have to worry about it." He got very quiet. We kissed goodnite. When I got to bed I couldn't sleep but cried +

JUNE 29 '68

I am sitting ... art is
broken and ...
written 1:30 ...
to write of this ... myself
a bath for him ... fixed
mom told him ... ast +
think I will ... the
rocker in the ... a beer
and I took ... oning
them. Every ... ht of
him sitting ... lt a
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+ outside + ... gar-
bage. He sai ... yed
out talkin ... was so
tired + very mad. So I locked ... on him,
I went back upstairs + figured it was a pretty
mean thing to do so I went + unlocked it +

cried. He's going away - he's going away....

and I wrote this:

I never remembered from long ago
The defiance burning in you
The hardness I have now found in your eyes
The coldness of your voice when warmth would have overcome all
I only remember your gentility
Your sensitivity
Lost in the sea where I found it
And now you don't love the sea like you used to
Now you feel in it loneliness and sadness
Forever I will also feel the sadness of the sea
Sadness I had never found there before
Because I will remember
The days we ran in the sea
And know a day you ran from it

There had been a day
When you were torn by my tears
And they haunted you
When your eyes too were soft
Yet now you run from my tears
And they repulse you
And your heart is shielded in rebellion

You have become hardened
To my thoughts, my feelings, my dreams
You no longer smile faintly
When I dance
You turn your back now
And run alone
Against me

JUNE 29 1968

I am sitting here crying and crying but my heart is broken and words can't help me

written 1:30 AM July 23: I have not been able to get myself to write of this day until now. We woke late & mom & I fixed a bath for him & I washed his clothes. We ate breakfast & mom told him she couldn't put him up any more. I think I will always remember this: I set him in the rocker in the living room with the newspaper & a beer and I took his clothes in mom's room & began ironing them. Every move overflowed with love. I thought of him sitting there like a king & suddenly I felt a gentle timid kiss on the back of my neck. He had been watching me... & turned and threw my arms around him, Ralph. — At 4:45 dad drove us to the Gorge & Ralph talked of the old 4th of July parades & dad said "Oh, I didn't know you were so sentimental" and I said "He isn't." He turned to me hurt — and I'll never forgive myself for saying that. We began working together & he swept 1/2 the front room then the Basques began moving equipment in & he helped & sat & talked to some guy. Time was seeping out & I kept working. Still he sat & talked as I ran around. Then he began going down stairs & outside & asked him if he would burn the garbage. He said yes & left. I waited & he stayed out talking. It was almost 7:30 & I was so tired & very mad. So I locked the door on him, & went back upstairs & figured it was a pretty mean thing to do so & went & unlocked it &

stared at his beautiful back & I put my hands on it and massaged him. He really liked it as he rode along. It was horribly hot & we stopped. I said stop so I can rage you & he said ok. I kissed him so hard & he said is that all? boy what a disappointment. I said too bad that's all you get. By the time we got home we were both pretty tired. He said come downstairs, so I did. He sat down on one couch & sleeped down. His shirt was open and it was cooler down there. I sat in the other couch, took off his shoes & put his precious feet in my lap and pet his legs. He talked of when his plane left, when he'd get to Denver to get some clothes & maybe sleep a bit and then his plane leaving for Frisco. Somehow it didn't hurt me that much & I talked with him. He looked red & tired.

JUNE 30 '68

Oh, yes. Before I changed my dress... when I still had the black one on, John came home. He's going straight. He's giving up drugs entirely, getting his hair cut & styled, getting a job at dad's work, quitting the Garde & everyone down there forever. He's moving home. Ralph & I decided to go for a walk. We went up Bluemound Rd. & talked mostly bout John. Ralph seemed torn up by the whole thing — feeling John's making a big mistake and he said I wish I could do something or say something to John to make him see what a mistake he's making & forget the whole thing! I explained to him John's been contemplating this for a long time & it's what he really wants to do & it's his thing. I said "You'll probably do the same thing in maybe 2 or 3 years." He didn't comment. We went into Halan's & he bought cigarettes. And walked back. We went by Gilles' & were about ½ block down when a girl came running up behind us. When we turned to her she said excitedly to Ralph: "Brother, could you spare me a prayer or two?" And then she turned & ran. We stood there in utter shock. It was only then I realized how we looked — me in my long black dress & he in black pants & a white shirt. He stood there completely shocked & then I started laffing & saying Oh, no! He shook his head & kept repeated Now I am leaving. This city! I laffed and said yeah, disappearing bus drivers & trucks parked on Bluemound & cop cars. He seemed to recover a bit & said she'd really caught him off guard & otherwise he'd probly have blessed her or something. He said this city is too strange for him & he'd rather go where

JUNE 30 '68

Written 7:15 p
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him again. Someone suggested riding the tandem bicycle & he wanted to. So we did. He steered in front & I rode the back,

SANE people were, like girls going bathroom in the streets cuz she doesn't believe in bathrooms. I laffed all the while. He said he's leaving & never coming back to this city & I said thanks a lot, leave ME stranded here. He said well. That's when we returned home & I felt better & went & changed dresses. John was just driving off & gave Ralph a whole handful of speed pills. I said to him I thought you said you'd never take speed & he said well, why not? He dropped 2.

Sitting on the couches downstairs after riding the tandum, he said he still didn't feel anything of the speed. Mom called down that it was time to leave. I went upstairs & he came up shortly after in his suit & hat same as he'd arrived. The whole family came cuz they were going to church rite after. Told him I hadn't gone to church since November. He didn't comment. We rode in the car almost silently to Gen. Mitchell [redacted] About half way there he pulled me close to him. I remembered his saying he didn't need anyone crying on his shoulder so stayed calm. I moved like almost in shock, thinking that he had to leave sometime. When we got there & while driving there I thought of all kinds of things to say to him when he'd go. He walked with his suitcase into the station & I wandered next to him, behind his arm. He bought his ticket, the man called him "Mr. Kantola." They took his suitcase. His ticket cost $29. Gate 3, his plane was leaving at 5:20 & it was about 5:15. We walked together wordless up the escalator & to gate three. He got his ticket stamped & the man said your plane is leaving rite away &

Written 7:15 p
He has gone
many things
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could only
down my che
& he walk
& ran. He w
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Urge and
him again. Someone suggested riding the tandum bicycle & he wanted to. So we did. He steered in front & I rode the back,

board. We went thru the partician & he turned to look at me.

The rest is written at the beginning of this writing.

I got back in our car, crying. They took me rite home. I cried quietly. I realize suddenly that I was alone once more. And I think my heart broke

JUNE 30 '68

Written 7:15 PM:

He has gone now two hours ago — I had thought of so many things to say. I wanted to tell him to have a good time, to think of me once in a while... but as he left we could only look at each other, tears began streaming down my cheeks and we kissed long & meaningful & he walked to the plane & looked back & then turned & ran. He was gone then. I turned & walked back out of the airport tears running wildly all over my face.

written July 17: Awoke, washed my hair. I felt like dying and put on my black dress. When I went down stairs, he was packing his suitcase. I can't remember all, but then he sat on the couch in the livingroom & I in the rocker. He beckoned me over and I cuddled next to him and he hugged me. He looked sad too. When he was packing I sat & talked to mom of him. He walked by & looked at us sadly. I felt depressed & went upstairs & put on my green dress with the ribbons. He asked me to play the guitar for him & I began picking Urge For Going. He said what he'd really like to hear is the Highwayman. I hadn't played it so long I forgot the words but did as well as I could, but then fell back once more into Urge and when I finished he pulled me to him again. Someone suggested riding the tandem bicycle & he wanted to. So we did. He steered in front & I rode the back,

19 Today I thought of him piecing together all the things he's done & said this past week into a person. When I do - I see a very beautiful person coming from it. For one thing he is very sentimental ... the song Misty at the top of the Maine, and I've thought of other things. And he's gentle, altho sometimes it is shown rather sadistically. Ralph. Oh God, I miss him & feel so empty and single and useless. Ralph ... Ralph ... I love you so much. I'll never forget his eyes Saturday nite when he said I don't have to worry about him any more cuz he's leaving Sunday. He looked like he was going to cry, too. 19 I'm so sorry & hurt him.

(con't from July 3)

in the bed. The man eating disappeared. And the slab stood upright at the foot of the bed. The old man raised his hand to reach out to it and the camera steered into the slab & there was a misty 19 vague picture of a unborn child in the mother's womb. The womb & child overlapped the man in bed & the slab all in slow motion. The child was so beautiful. The picture disappeared & the camera showed out in space, looking at earth and then the womb & child floated next to it & 19 the camera snapped away everything but the unborn child against a black background - it's eyes open & gray staring blankly & innocently. For a long time. Then it was gone. The movie was over. I burst out crying ... I can't understand why

- con't from August 1 -

19 the ape, until he laid still. The other apes saw this & backed away & left. Everything was quiet. Only birds & crickets. It was during the night when all of a sudden one ape awoke from this high pitched screeching sound - it got louder & the ape grew awakening the others. They all got out of their 19 cave & surrounded a large steel-like slab standing upright in the field. The sound continued & the apes went near it together curiously & touched it frightened but then realized it wouldn't hurt them & they all put their hands to it. Then suddenly it was the year 19 2001. Seemed there was difficulty on a planet called Clavius. You know, these space ships were all over & we had bases on the moon, ect. So these guys were going to Clavius because they found ~~be~~ buried in the ground some metal. They landed on Clavius & about 6 men in space suits all 19 approached the same slab & put their hands on it. The same high pitched noise was there & then suddenly as one guy tried to take a picture of these guys by the slab, some power threw them all to their feet. Once again suddenly the time, it was was 18 months later on a 19 mission to Jupiter. Two men headed it; Frank & Dave and the mission was run by a computer HAL 9000. Suddenly these guys realize this computer was trying to take over the world & ruin the mission. They went in an enclosed

con't July 3

con't from July 2

19 ship + talked of disconnecting HAL. Suddenly one of the outside units failed + they left to replace it + the ship, instructed by HAL cut off Franks breath line + he flew off uncontrollably into space. Dave took off in a separate ship to get him + caught him in the pinchers. But HAL wouldn't open the door to let Dave in. Said it could not permit them to disconnect him. Dave (really beautiful expressive gray eyes) became frightened, entered thru a airlock place, and then disconnected HAL. Then over the TV, a man told of the slab, a powerful thing no one could unsters tand or explain. Then Dave was in one of the little enclosed ships + the slab floated by. Then began a ½ hr. of unbelief. Showed light forms, pinks, blues, golds, reds, oranges, purples coming at Dave's ship. His face, they showed every once in a while was like in shock. I threw myself into it. These colors came at you like riding into them. For 20 min. this continued. Then suddenly this ship was in a large white + green bedroom. All quiet. Dave got out, his face wrinkled + old, tired. He moved slowly to the bathroom + looked around it frightened + then saw an old old man eating at a table in the bedroom thru a door. Then Dave in spacesuit disappeared + this old man took on Dave's face. He had white hair + ate food in silence, then accidently knocked over a glass it crashed to the floor + he looked up to see a very very old old man, hairless his skin leathery + shriveled, laying near death

con't on July 1

con't from Sept 7

JULY 4

place bout a mile away. ~~As we walked out, Gordy stood~~ But first got ice with him for the Garde & as we walked out, Gordy stood outside alone & said to us, "You'll regret it in the end, you two." God. When we left to see his place he said the same thing, smiling. We held hands & I was in a real giddy mood. His place was real reeky. Nice place but the way he had it fixed was double-ugly. He had me play his guitar & did a pretty fair job but forgot a few chords, faked it. So he proceeded to play for about 20 min. Good co-ordination in finger-picking but his rythmn was all off!! I was trying to give him a chance but everything he did & had was just out & out DEAD. I never saw such a DEAD person. Blah. Played a few records - one was one Ralph played this June & told everyone to be quiet during it. Personally it's a rotten song. When we came back to the Garde, Gordy was outside again & I said to him "We didn't regret it." He laffed. But that Jim is so sneely-mouthed & hangy. God.

[illegible]

said to Gordy [illegible] I have

con't June 9

con't from Sept 12

JULY 5

19 bought a coke for us + one for him + a girl he was with. Pro-Wallacers came thru the people with a Confederate Flag. The protesters then began the "Sig Hile" salute, the Nazi thing, to the Wallacers. I didn't understand then what they were doing... all I knew is I don't believe in 19 Nazism either so I didn't salute, the Richard did. But found later it was a ridicule to the Wallacers as Wallace is a Hitler. Saw Jim [redacted] there, of course, & a Negro girl I know from school. So Mary [redacted] + I left at 9PM cuz had to be home. When we got there, told mom + she said she'd've 19 probly gone herself.

(CON'T FROM SEPT 18)

in front of him with my hands on his knees. I told him I really admired people who were really involved + he said he didn't cuz it showed they really didn't know anything. We talked on 19 that a while. Made some tea + he brought a candle to the kitchen. Sat in the dark watching the candle as it slowly died. He told me of people he'd met, of the gun store where he used to work + a furnace where he burned garbage there + how he used to sit + watch the flames. 19 Our candle soon went out. We sat in darkness + he talked + talked. I saw so much beauty in him as I watched him talk. We then walked to Kath's + he told me he doesn't believe how many "faggots" (homos) there are in this

con't on July 15

con't from Sept 16

JULY 6

19 just doesn't want Mauti to start calling other people in the class names too. That kid is so spunky — I admire hell outa him. Saw him again & he asked me to help him more in class with fites & I told him I usually don't know too much when it comes to facts & statistics but

19 I promised to make "a lot of noise." Went to the Garde to waitress. Brought in bout $6. Couldn't take the Baroques any longer so went outside & talked to Teddy & Gordy. Gordy asked where I got my belt, that it's probly worth money as they haven't made them since WWII.

19 Also he told me the 1st time he saw John & I at the Garde he thought we were narcs as someone had told him & describe a guy that looked just like John. Teddy & Gordy began goofing around & she hugged him & said he's her "little apricot" & he talked like a little baby "I'm her little apricot!" Asked them

19 what they'd do when the Garde closes & they said sleep a lot. Gordy said he has to stay in Milw to pay for a car accident, but they sure hope they won't stay here long. They should know how much I admire ~~[illegible]~~ them. ~~[illegible]~~

~~[illegible]~~

19 ~~[illegible]~~

JULY 7

con't from September 21

So 19 Teddy opens the carton + SHOOTS the ice cream + whipped cream back in. Oh, I just died!!! Unbelievable! Before we left Gordy asked if Bunker + I'd make any arrangements to pay me + I said no, but forgot it. But he insisted + gave me $5. Also Bonita told Teddy to forget paying me for 19 making her shirt. Came home + sad, hugged + kissed somewhat silently as Judy was up watching the movie til 2:45 AM. When she left, he began messing around again. I can't remember how but suddenly we began talking about Ralph. I figured it my duty to tell him — so I began when I met him + 19 told him all I knew about Ralph. And when I came to when he left, I burst out crying. And I told him what happened when he came back... and I cried + he held me close + when I drew back, he was crying too. He [redacted] told [redacted], me how this + happened to him before + then with Ralph. We talked more of Ralph + were silent for a long time. Then he said real soft "Can I come back next weekend?" + I begged him + cried + begged him to please do. We were up + finally to bed at 6:00 AM Sept 22.

19 I miss him so badly. Once again I clench my fingers and don't find him there.

written July 9 1:00 AM:

For the first time since he left, I cried today. It's as tho he has been gone for years. I wish he were back again. I just reacted so

19 strangely that whole week and what I'd do differently now!

All that stays is dyin'
All that lives is gettin' out

I'll write you something good, Ralph. I'll write you something you can be proud of.

19 From the purple mist he came forth
The radiance of God about him
And tho he came singularly
He was not alone
The world around him

(con't from Nov 4)

19 held onto each other for the last minutes that went so fast. At 9:20 we walked to the bus. I told him how I'd think of him in school & he asked what I thought about. Told him: what we did over the weekend, things he said, what he played on his harp. We waited real long he's got a sore throat

19 & rough & I'm so afraid he'll get sick. Jeff just happened to walk by & split to O'Reilly's bar til my bus came & he & Jim could "roll around together". So when it came, he ran in, too. I love you so, Jim. Please don't ever hurt me

con't from Oct. 1 ↓ JULY 9

19 an unauthorized rally." So we collected & went across the street to a St Joan's Chapel. That was locked but we gathered outside it & sat around till bout 7:30. Then the speakers stood on the steps of the chapel. You could hardly see or hear them — & we were in the way back besides. Fr. Malcolm Boyd, author of a book; George Mische, member of the "Catonsville, Maryland, Nine" who did the same thing there; a theology instructor of Marquette read a letter written by the 14 to us thanking us for this rally. From there we marched down Wise. Ave to the Selective Service building, chanting "Free the Fourteen — Now!" "Hell no, we won't go!" One guy next to me smiled & said you don't have to go anyhow. I said yeah well I don't want to have to go to Canada with my boyfriend. One I liked especially "One, two, three, four We don't want this dirty war. Five, six, seven, eight We don't want this Fascist State. Nine, ten, eleven, twelve Tell them all to go to hell." From there we went to the Safety Building where these guys are in jail. My throat was getting really hoarse. The papers estimated the crowd of us at 450. We circled the Safety building and there from one of the cell windows, about 5 guys jumped up waving or just looking out silently. THEM. It was such a beautiful feeling. Like it was washing some of their care would protect me,

CONT ON JULY 11

I realize I haven't been writing much, but it's because of a number of physical and psychological reasons. For one, since the 4th I've been confined to the house with sinus clog & a sore throat. Today I walked around outside for the yard a bit. Two: I've been feeling extremely expressionless. I can't write anything worth a damn & myself am not too sure exactly what I'm thinking. It's all because of Karl, naturally. I don't know whether I'm happy or sad. Sometimes I feel so happy — I get so full of love for him and pride & joy fills me ... yet only seconds later I feel empty & lonely & I can't understand why he left and so soon. I almost resent him. I've been trying to write to his mother, since he came, but I can't put anything on paper to relay how I feel or even how I'd like to feel. I just wish he were here. I mean it. I feel so useless and have no ambition. I feel so empty. He made me feel like a queen, he made me feel like I meant something — like I was here for a reason. He gave me ambition — to make him so happy. I'd like to make him a perfect wife.

The poem on March 24 is exactly how I feel — and have since he came back and left again

con't from July 9

JULY 11

19 Yes. It practically [illegible] me as I saw long thin arms sprawling over the heavy steel screen window that these guys may spend 38 yrs in Federal Prison for doing something they believed in for others (none of the 14 are draft eligible)

19 (con't from Oct 19)
finished before me, then sat & stared, til I did, & me. I'd eaten before so he ate also a hunk of corn bread. That was supper. We rinsed our dishes & we returned to his room. Medykon left after a while & we sat & held each other, kissed.

19 He was so tired & sad. I laid him on the bed and read to him & rubbed his back. He looked beautiful. But he just couldn't relax, was so up-tight & finally he got up & whispered "Please, don't tell me to lay down & then stab me in the back!" I didn't know what to do. Told him how could I make him see I mean

19 this all... I'm NOT putting him on ??? And then he apologized over & over for saying what he did. We stood up & held each other & I told him I didn't know how I really felt about him, that all I know is when he played his harp last Saturday I watched him & watched

19 him & suddenly I saw the ladybugs all over his hands on the beach April 16 and the Annaclairs (the chocolate candies) he bought me & I wanted to run up to him & hug him & I wanted the whole world to see & hear him play. He told me he loved

con't July 22

con't from Oct 12

JULY 12

& tried to talk me into leaving cuz he didn't want me hurt or arrested. I thanked him but insisted on staying. I was all for getting arrested, I'm sure they wouldn't do anything to me if I did. We kept singing & I guess then the cops realized they couldn't arrest the whole ness of us. Well we couldn't tell which cell the 14 were in & we held our candles up. Then, from one dark cell, suddenly a light flickered & a candle was held up to the window ... them. God I almost cried it was so beautiful. At 9 pm, the vigil was to end. So we broke up. Had sorta a fight among some of us about whether to stay & get arrested or break up & organize for later arrest. Cuz we really weren't organized. So I stood around to see what would happen & as most left, I did too. Walked to Kath's, wasn't there, & then to the Garde. Had my short blue paisley dress on. As I approached the Garde, Gordy was standing outside alone & about 2 doors away from the Garde he crouched down spread open his arms with a real evil play look on his face. I acted real scared & started backing up slowly. Then he rushed me & I ran at him & he grabbed me around the legs & I ground my hands on his back & we started laffing. What a doll! He followed me as I kept going

con't on July 17

Written Aug 7

JULY 13

19 family left (except Kath) today in the car for a slight vacation. We left at midnite the 12-13 and drove up to Marquette Michigan. Kathy got nice & sick & thought of Rabel & watched the nite. About 10:30 AM we were still going & dad was really tired & we hit a guy on a motorcycle broad-
19 side. We were going west & making a U turn into the eastward lane area on the highway and this guy swerved into our lane as we turned into it. When I saw him first I thought he was a cop. We scraped sides & we threw him. When I turned (I'd been laying in back) I saw him
19 laying on his stomache. Well, for about the next 1½ hrs. we sat there. Ambulance took the guy off. Had to go to a justice of the peace who fined us $15 & we found the guy only had a broken ankle. Of course [redacted] did really shoot the vacation. Mary threw up all nite
19 on nervous-ness. We all tried to forget tho. Slept in a place Pine Cone Motel. Okay. We hunt for agates in Lake Superior. The lake was beautiful - this was before the accident.

19

Written Aug 7

JULY 14

19 Woke + we went swimming (I didn't swim tho cuzza my sinus - was glad I had the excuse cuz swimming doesn't amuse me). We had to be out of the motel by 11 AM. Ate in a picnic place. Stopped in some place where they sell seashells + stuff made outa them. Also a 19 joint near our motel. It's called the Prison Hobbycraft. The Marquette State House of Correction + Branch Prison is nearby + the stuff the inmates make to sell. There was nice things there. We all bought someone. I got the feeling the guy checking stuff out was a trustee. I 19 got a big woven like doilie set - brown + green. Beautiful - $3. We all got something cept Bridg + as we were leaving I bought a copy of the prison weekly paper for 5¢ + when I gave it to the trustee to check out he got this BIG SMILE on his face! Really surprised me. John too. He said it 19 was really neat the way he smiled, he said he guesses not many people buy it. Got home + went almost straight to bed — SOOOO tired

(CONT FROM JULY 15)

Now I almost forgot one of the most beautiful things. He said he had a surprise for me. He looked all around + 19 found his harmonica, and [redacted] to me, put it to his mouth + played a little song ... a happy "mardi gras" song as he called it. It was so beautiful I grabbed + kissed him! It was so perfect!!! And if only he could sit beside me + play forever!!

Aug. 7 Written

JULY 15

19 Went to the Gaede for the 1st time in 2 weeks. Guess everyone thought I copped out like Tobe or something. I got there early & Gordy & Teddy sat around. We talked, I told them bout our lousy vacation & they told me bout the great one they took from the 19 1st to the 4th (I worked all days but the 3rd). Teddy went in the kitchen & Gordy & I talked. I don't know how we got on the subject but Gordy asked me who the first group or singer was I had ever heard there at the Gaede. I said "oh God, I don't know" then I thought of the 1st day & remembered "oh, the Unit." He practically jumped off the chair & said really? you've been coming here that long. I said oh yeah 3 yrs. & got a kick outa how surprized he was. I had heard the cherished memory of the Unit

19 con't from July 5

again. That a couple days ago he was hitchhiking & one picked him up. He told me "you know, he just didn't come right out & SAY it" but that he took Jim's hand & said "Gee, your hand's are cold" & he began showing Jim all scars on his

19 hands & when he dropped Jim off he asked Jim "Where should I pick you up?" & Jim told him & "forgot it." We drank tea & watched TV & talk a while & bout 2 AM he left. Said he'd "come for me" before noon tomorrow

con't on July 14

I think of Ralph nearly every minute of my waking and sleeping hours. I finally got a letter off to his ma, & told her I think I was maybe a little too mean to him and if he'd come now I'd probly be a lot more gentle with him. I do, too.

I've had 2 dreams of him in the last few nights. One was he & I were downtown shopping. He was buying an overcoat in the men's department and the clerk showed him a coat for $16.95 and he was going buy it. I told him he's nuts and if he went to the ladies' dept. he could get coats for $1.98. They, the latest dream I had was we were in a like soda shop restaurant and 2 girls came in. They walked in front of us and Ralph leaned over & kissed one of them, & pushed in between and gave him one of the most fantastic juicyest kisses ever. I then pulled him outside. He told me he was sorry, that he didn't know why he did it or why I wasn't mad. I told him I'm not mad cuz I realize he has a problem, namely inferiority complex and he builds up his ego by proving to himself he's lovable. He asked what the problem was & I said he should try figuring it out for himself and if he couldn't, I'd tell him. Went to the Gauze for the first time in 2 wks. Barber gave me two real nice hardback books, David Copperfield and The Brothers Karamazov. Began & work for him for nothing

Con't on May 29

con't from July 12

JULY 17

towards the Garde & I spun around & pulled out the stub of candle I had left from my pocket. We laffed. I pointed it like a gun. then Jim [redacted] came outa the Garde & Gordy said to him "Hey, this chick here wants her fire lit". Jim looked at me curiously & I pulled the candle on him. Gordy [redacted] Tom [redacted] came over & I told him bout the march & hassle at Lius. Went upstairs. Hung around with Lynn all night. The Ox played. Only a scattering of people there. Then in the beginning of their 2nd last set they had a jam session. Jeff [redacted] played lead guitar, John [redacted] Bob [redacted] organ bass, & Jim [redacted] harmonica. And did he play!!! Kripe, last time he played at the Garde he played so soft ya couldn't hear him & didn't use any rhythm. But he was excellent. I watched him & he looked so beautiful. Had this high collared coat on & musta been dying sweating under those spotlights. As I watched him I thought of things we did ... April 16 ... and I began wishing I could hold him & kiss him ... insane. He was so beautiful & he played so so well. And when they quit & he came to the back I told him he was just excellent, he thanked me & moved on. When he came back over I told him he was so good & we clutched hands & began hugging. Suddenly we were hugging & kissing

con't on July 18

con't from July 17

JULY 18

I was so happy & so was he. We just could held each other & he asked me if I was happy. I said yes, asked if he was. Yes. Then he asked if I wanted "to go somewhere." I'm not really too sure what he had on mind but I said yeah, let's go sit over there (he's so tall I was getting a crick in my neck). So we hugged & kissed. Barker gave me a brownie & [redacted] & him stood ready to watch me eat it. Asked them what they'd put in it & they claimed nothing but Barker said there wasn't enough there to make a difference anyhow. So ate it. Jon told me later, prolly was some hash in it. Barker had me make a sub sandwich. When I came back out & Jim we stood by the door again & hugged, he told me he wished he could kiss my eyes. Then I had to leave. Said goodbye & him & see him next weekend. God. He was so beautiful.

When Kath & I were downtown there was a guy selling kaleids by Jugbels. We began talking & he looked exactly like Ralph except for black hair. He told me I had sold him his first kaleidoscope & I didn't remember but I just saw now, while reading back, January 2nd UNBELIEVABLE!

Kath also said he looked like Ralph.

Well I mailed my either-or letter & Ralph airmail, with URGENT written on it on Friday. Hope he got it today. Hope he answers before I who are up early & can't wait that long

Written July 21

JULY 19

19 Grandmother, my Buddy & I went shopping at Brookfield Square. I got a little antique-looking vase for Teddy for her birthday & mine. When I gave it to her she looked at the box so smiley-eyed & said "I know when I open it something'll jump out!!!" I worked so she & Grandy could go out. There were 19 nil people but I brought in $20.30. Then when ma got me, Kathy was along. I cried, walked out on her. She asked me to stay over & cheer her up. We were joking about it & she cheered up.

I dreamed last night that I was me but I knew I was a boy. I was the boy in my stories. I was 19 struggling with some man in a military uniform & he shoved me against the wall & grabbed a whip & began whipping me with it. There were people all around & laughed just like the boy in my stories. Then this guy dropped the whip & while leaning over to get it I say [redacted] (lead singer for the 19 Baroques... I really don't like him... he makes me very uncomfortable like he thinks I'm a teenybopper) jumped on the guy & stopped him. I fell to the floor & Mary [redacted] came up to me & I crunched into a kneeling-sitting position & wrapped my arms around her legs. That was it. The strange part is I never felt the whip lashes or remember the part when I was whipped. I only know it was part of the dream

Written July 21

JULY 20

~~[illegible]~~ The Finch, a band with the oldest member about 16, played at the Garde & it was absolutely unbearable. UGH! Teddy & I sat around & looked thru a book Gordy gave her to read "Mammals." There were pictures of all different mammals & we laffed how cute some were & how ugly others. I worked in the kitchen. — This morn Kath worked til noon & then we went to a little antique shop, the same where I got my lamp, & Kath bought a lamp for $25. Then ma, Bridg & I shopped a bit downtown. I discovered I have about $1 in change outside of that in my bank account so I sold Bridg my Tim Hardin album for $2. It reeked anyhow.

Still I keep dreaming. I dreamed Ralph got an apartment on the east side just about a block from Kathy's. I was at the Garde & it was raining real real hard. I wrapped a blanket around myself & began running & running to Ralph's. I got nearer & nearer & then suddenly I was at Kath's place. That was it.

Whenever I think of Ralph now I get teary-eyed & sad. I asked mom truthfully what she thought of Ralph & she said she truthfully hopes he never comes back cuzza the drug thing & he has no future. She saw me sad later & I told her what she said hurt me & she was really sorry she said it & I told her of Ralph's job at the place his ma is & how they train there & all.

con't from Oct. 17 JULY 21

[redacted] rarely ever speaks. But I think he must speak in his soul. If I could only bring out the poetry in him & give him the self-confidence he needs to come alive & perk up & smile. I wrote this in school today: I used to wonder why you were so quiet, so dead. I used to feel uncomfortable in your suilenness. And then you picked [redacted] out your harmonica with care and distinction ... waited until the song was well in and you played. You played loud and fruitfully ... the music of your mouth beat into my soul, your long fingers wrapped around the prized instrument and cuddled it and caressed it and I too wanted & be as the music you fondled. Take me into your hands and caress me. [redacted] Foam me into the sounds that dance and whirl and surround and capture you. And then I too can come to you in your sadness and come & you as the music you made me, to beat in your soul, too.

Everyone teased us about holding each other all nite. We were in the kitchen mostly & Barbara [redacted] came in with Tom [redacted] & said "What is this? They were in here an hour ago!" ~~[redacted]~~ Earlier he'd said to Jim "Hey, turn her on to something, will ya? She needs it." Then told us how he'd turned his cat on & acid & it improved her personality 100%. I said thanks a lot. Jim smiled. [redacted] Freddy kept coming in & saying "Now children." [redacted] came later & said "Hey what is this? Break it up, break it up!" - It's so good to be worshipped & loved so much. He is so beautiful. And he said to me "You're so beautiful" ...

con't from July 23

19 the army Lt Sunday. He's being shipped to Panama. Johnny & I sat around & talked to them for say about 2 hrs. or so.

↓con't from July 11↓

me, I said let's go see my sister & he didn't want to, I could tell, but he said ok. Before, 19 after I told him how I felt, he told me he had felt so sorry for me this summer. Asked why. When he ~~he~~ didn't answer, asked again & he said cuz I wasn't getting what I wanted. Asked him how could he tell?? He said I was so down mentally & physically. And he was, 19 too. At Kathi's, Peter was there. Kath & I made bacon, eggs, toast & tea for Jim cuz I insisted he eat. It really showed it in. Suddenly he shut up when we got to Kathi's & maybe only said about 5 words out loud — only when asked a question, too. Peter left for work at midnite. 19 Til then, ~~—~~ he & Kath kissed & watched TV & Jim & I sat in the dining room, holding each other, kissing. At 12:45 he said "You're beautiful, but I have to leave now." I went to the outside door with him & asked if I'd see him tomorrow. He asked when, said I 19 don't know. He said well, good night & left — staying over nite at Kathi's. Another hassle with Brady at home.

Last night I was up til about 3:30 AM. I laid on
19
my floor in the dark with my red bulb on & listened to
Judy Collin's Wildflower and to MacArthur Park. I read
from Rod McKuen's Listen to the Warm and I also
wrote — of Ralph...

If you should go away
19 Never to return
I will always remember you as you go
And alone I will bury my face in my hands
And distorted, trembling in tears
I will see
you
19 and the pride I felt
I will remember
looking up at you
grasping your arm
and when you snuck up behind me
and kissed my neck
19 as I ironed your shirts
and turning threw my arms around you
I loved you so much
I wanted to love you forever
To look up at you

Lonely, lonely. Wishing he were
19
here. Just like I had been before. But maybe
a bit reassured he'll always love me.

Tonight John [redacted] stopped by
with his little brother & Chris, his girl. They'd
been at the zoo all day. He's on leave from

con't on July 22

Written July 29

JULY 24

Bridget's birthday. Ma & I went shopping at Atlantic Mills & Treasure Island for presents. In the process I got a pin & a big brass bowl vase for church incense I intend to buy one of these days. I discovered I have about $912 in the bank at present. about $250 will go to Pius for tuition. Wish I could tell them to choke. The family (cept John who went out with Terry) went to see a double-feature movie & I had a blasting headache for the 1st one & during the other I spent 3/4 of it in the girls' room having a diahrea (I know one of those letters is doubled) diaphrea (?) attack & felt like home made shit.

(continued from Oct. 21)

he'd met Big Joe Williams in Chicago & had got him a pack of cigarettes & had a real nice talk with him. I told him Gordy had given me the table lamp when the Garde closes & he said yes, but look at the lamp he gave me ... and I don't even have to wait til they close. And he kissed me. He says such beautiful things of me — that I am like the ocean, like music, and he called me "fine" and later "fair". And I belong in Greece, classic. I feel so beautiful. No one ever made me feel so royal so fully. And in my eyes he is becoming a man, tall & good. I want to go everywhere with him

Written July 29

JULY 25

19 All day I sewed a lt blue & gold brocade vest for myself. I guess I figure if I'm gonna learn to sew I better start sewing. I called the Garde & talked to Barker, finding teddy waitressing so I didn't have to go to the Garde so worked until almost 1:30 AM until I finished it. Outa sight! I did the whole thing myself & it really looks great. & had not a STITCH of help from anyone. So I figure I can write to Ralph now & tell him I CAN sew.

19 (con't from Nov 5)

wis. He told me his mother asked where he got the scarf & he told her from me. I brought him the mittens I made him & he asked why was I making all these things for him. Told him cuz I love & take care of him. He told me how beautiful I am all right. I told him mom wanted him to come for supper & he said I. So, I evened the back of his hair & I told him to be good & I'd see him Friday. Had to leave at 9 PM. cuz ma was bringing Kath home anyway from some Church sermons they're attending all week. Mom was real mad & me cuz she had to wait a few min. til I came out. Grandmother said I should go to these sermons. Said I really don't have time & she said oh, you have time for Jim & not for God. I'd have really loved to stand up & tell her that her little sermons were a

con't on Aug 2

Written July 29

JULY 26

19 Bridg, M.E. & I shopped at Mayfair bought nothing but a zipper & then from 5:30 to about 7:00 PM I sewed a skirt to go with my vest. Waitressed at the Garde. The Blu (sic) Smoke from Menomonee Falls played. Reeked.

19 (con't from October 27)

I was in the kitchen alone washing glasses & Gordy came in for a coke. He said "Well, Sheila, what are you gonna do now that we're closed?" and sorta laffed. I said I don't know, probly sit in my room a lot. He said "well, why don't you & Jim come & visit Teddy & I sometime" & I said "I'd really like to cuz I really hate to lose you guys as friends... you two are my best friends." He asked if I knew where they lived & when I said no, he said 1815 E. Kane, Basement Apartment. I said okay. He said yeah, & tell Jim to bring his harps along. I said okay. We stood in silence a while, then he took a paper & percil & wrote his address as above & gave it to me. I asked him what he's gonna do now with all the tables & chairs, ect. He said well, he's getting some movers tomorrow & he'll probly repair the chairs & find a market at "a drugstore or antique shop" & sell them, cuz they're nice chairs. I agreed & he said "why don't you take one? I'll probly have a hard time selling them anyhow". I said okay,

con't on July 27

cont from July 26 JULY 27

that I could really use one. He asked how I liked my lamp & I said I really did a lot. He said he never liked that lamp, that back when Harold owned the place [he said he didn't think I came there then. Told him I just came March '65 & he said yeah, Harold still owned the place then] - I look now, March '66 - he had 2 old glass Tiffany lamps that were really beautiful but he took them out cuz he was afraid they'd get broken. We went back downstairs then & I went to the door & watched the Avant Garde & I thought of the years I lived there ... of Sleepy John Estes, Bugle Blues, Big Joe Williams, John & I, of the very beautiful people I had only dreamed of knowing & Gordy made a point that Jim & I should visit them & tears streamed down my cheeks. The end of one era, but the birth of a new & beautiful one ...

Keith came about 7pm & we went to Orient Drugs to eat. Back at 7:20. The Ox got back on & did a couple pretty good blues songs. Gordy had a big professional camera & ran around taking pictures of the Garde & people & things. Jim & Jeff returned & Jim sat by me against the wall with the pictures. Brady Red Blues played with Jeff. Jim seemed real nervous but I let him be. When they quit, Jeff got a jam session arranged — Bob [redacted] at organ, John

CONT ON JULY 28

con't from July 27 JULY 28

Paris on drums, Jeff on guitar + he called "Where's [redacted]?" Jim ran up [redacted] + they began just jamming. So proud of Jim! He looked so good + played good. But he was too nervous + sort of scared-like so didn't loosen up and really play like he did Oct. 12. But nonetheless he really was good + I dug him + took 2 pictures of him playing. Only played about 15 min - then came back + sat next to me silently, still nervous, + I massaged his arm + shoulder. — Before he went on, as we sat by the wall, Gordy took pictures of the Brady Shed Band + suddenly the flash went off at Jim + I. I looked at him to see if he'd taken it of us + he had! Teddy + her sister Chris laffed — cuz I looked so surprized I guess. — Well, then the jam group played without Jim + he + I went in the room between the front + the kitchen where Gordy, Brady Shed Band, Teddy + these older beautiful people were. We stood off silently. Told Teddy privately to make Gordy let me take their picture + she said okay. The music stopped — Jim + I wandered in the farthest back rooms + he played a classical guitar back there for me ... and when we came back out, Gordy + Teddy had left, John was waiting to leave. We got our coats + I took the scarf I knit for Jim + put it around his neck. He really loved it ... it is blueish-green yarn with black silk fringe on the ends ...

con't on July 29

JULY 29

I'm really being a moron by not writing but there's just nothing to write. Every day is a day — and that's it. I mailed in to Kaleidoscope cancelling my subscription. Mostly because selling it upset mom as much. She'd really get up-tight when she saw it. And, besides it really is a nothing paper. The articles are red freedom and mostly about absolutely zero — like birth control mechanisms WOWEE, civil rights demonstrations (I'm so sick of them), great new records that reek, ect., ect. So it's not really worth upsetting ma with. — I worked at the Gayle Forde. Tod our bouncer quit & I found out that Ann that the Gayle is in debt for $3,000. I brought in $13.80 in the kitchen.

Where are you, Ralph? I hope someone is taking care of you ... feeding you, ironing your shirts. And I hope you're not lost or afraid or lonesome, hunt.

(Con't from July 28)

He was so sensitive & upset that he told me it is a whole new character now & he'll have to change because it makes him a totally different look now. We went outside, put my chair in the car & back in the Gayle to wait for Tim. He asked me when would he see me again. I said anytime & he said Tuesday? Okay.

And so now the Gayle is gone. But Tim is right — a whole new life now ... and I welcome it

con't from Oct 29 JULY 30

When I did he said "Yes kidding!" & it cheered him up. We talked so much. We ran in the leaves in the parks by the lake & he called me a little imp, like he always does. We talked of when we went Trick-or-Treating, he told me about Cudahy, a town he used to go to, & said would I like to go there this weekend? Ok. He really was glad & said we would really freak people out there. That's another thing he says a lot ... something "really freaked me out." He also always says about all these "crummy people." He's so beautiful! Well, I told him bout the "14" I took at school & he told me how all these "crummy people" where he worked this summer in a lattice* place in Cudahy. He was so funny! He told me I shouldn't get mixed up in all these politics cuz I'm gonna mess up my mind if I do. I spose that's true, but I really feel a need to get in it - I told him I never cared for politics til influenced by Jim [redacted] We talked of music & he said he really doesn't think white people can play blues, cuz blues are the tradition & communication of black people. And that he doesn't want to play in a blues band for that reason. He said that's what's Gordy's problem, he thinks whites can play blues. (Personally I think they can, too, but maybe not to the full extent of people like Sleepy John or Big Joe or even Johnny Young). We were both in such good moods

19

* Ladish Co., a pipe factory

19 Bridg & I went downtown. Looked around. That makes for my day. I really wish I'd get a letter from himself. I'd like for him to write first. I'm uncertain as to how he feels about me now. I think of marrying him a lot. As it stands now, I really think we two could swing a pretty good marriage in a
19 few years. I'd want for him to shake the drug kick & get a bit serious. I saw a display of rapiers & swords in a men's store window that I know he'd have gone crazy over & probly bought one. They were only like $28. Bridg, Ma, Kath & I were in the living room & we were talking about types — I (they
19 said) turn out to be the "intellectual type". I guess I let my mother-instinct take over me but I really would like to take care & look after Ralph for the rest of my life.

I ~~at~~ sorta had a blackout today. Downtown I was trying to ask the clerk for Stanyan Street
19 and Other Sorrows by Rod McKuen but I couldn't spit it out. I named off a whole list of books & authors but couldn't seem to say what I wanted. It was really strange — when things like that happen I want no part of flashes from drugs.

con't from Nov 2

colors + we set them free. He had to eat about ¼ of my bread cuz it was too much. Then we found a real easy path downhill. We saw very, very few people. We continued on the shore, little streams broke the beach + we had to take a running start + jump them. The cliff had portions of wet gray clay + he wished one day he'd make some pottery from it. How beautiful! I don't see how I could have envisioned Kalyl this way, and never seen sight before me Jim. We joked, I asked him all sorts of impossible questions + we pretended impossible things. Like I saw a shiny black + orange beetle in the sand + asked him if it was a tropical beetle + he said he didn't know, but it probably was. So many things happened, time expansion became nil and I feel as tho I had spent a lifetime with only Jim + our dreams. At the bend, there was no beach, but the cliff was against the high waters, the cliff all wet clay. But we had to cross! I scrambled up + over, getting all muddy + he followed, a little more careful to keep clean + dry. From then on I was so lost in this dream I can remember little. We came to a portion where the entire track to the cliff was about one to 2 ft. of dry seaweed + walking on it was like on a cloud. Really freaky. To a kind of stone house looking like a tiny prison and then my memory comes back when we reached rows + rows of piers + we sat on the end of one + ate my apples. Sheraton Park was real near + in no time we were there + before the beloved statue of

— con't on Aug 6 —

written Aug 7

AUGUST 2

19 Dave Bay's band 'Caduta Massi' played at the Garde. They had a New York light show group Comphalas with them. They were pretty lousy. Ann + I went for ice twice + from about 11:00 - 12:00 we stood outside with Teddy, Gordy + Cruiser. Gordy couldn't STAND the group. Some real groovy gal from 19 the East Side in with the big dope scene said to him: I thought you liked blues. Gordy said this is NOT blues + when she left he said that babe really is a bag. Teddy said don't be so rude. He said he can't stand all these "Hip Chicks". As usual the audience was meager. The only really nice part 19 about the Caduta Massi is the bass player's eyes + cheeks - beautiful!

(con't from July 25)

lot of bullshit + that I'm sure God is more where love between Tim + I are than in their cold little classroom with a moron priest who probably votes for Wallace is preaching. But I knew I had to shut up. I said I may go to one of her meetings. Well, ma's really pissy to me cuz she's realizing I too am growing up, + getting on my own + may leave soon. I really think I better swing leaving at 18. Cripe. Seems every move I make lately is terrible + so for peace I best split. Wow, wait til she finds I'm thinking of going to Newport's Folk Festival with Tim. CRIME. Grandm. says these meetings are great to sit back + reflect yer

con't Aug 3

19 Today there was a raid on the east side at Milt's place. Milt, I know him pretty good. I've been to his place once + he used to live upstairs from Ann's place last summer. Three other people were also arrested, + I know only one of these by sight.

19 (I mention Milt on Nov. 20 '67 page in my diary where Dec. 23 is continued)

(con't from Aug 21)

life + all, I do that every day. I mean I don't know if I'll be in this political scene long or not but while I am I'm "defacing" our name + the little kids will have to "live it down" ect, bullshit, ect.

(con't from Aug 28)

excellent. Ma said she really thought he seems ok. Then Dad comes in saying what a rare person Jim is, how I sure am lucky to find a wonderful

19 person like him. He really raved how great he thinks Jim is + added "I'd trust that boy with ANYONE!" Really freaked me out how he raved on him. When he left ma said he just looked like an honest trustworthy guy. I said when Dad was in the room that I'm making it

19 known that I feel something really solid here. So both ma + dad really like him. I for myself love him. I really never felt so loved back. This is the first time I've really felt loved in return + so very needed

written Aug 7

AUGUST 4

The 19 family excl John + Kath. rode up to Hancock, Wisc. to take Pat to camp. When there we went swimming + goofed around til bout 4pm + then rode home. Stopped to eat in Portage at some pizza joint + I got slightly hassled by some idiots "Look at the cowboy" ect, ect. Bed M.F. 19 + I stayed up + watched a TV show with a lot of bands + singers on: Jim + Jean, Richie Havens were the only sorta folkies in it + Jim + Jean sang some beep-bop song, yet. I got a brochure in the mail advertising the Philadelphia Folk Festival. Would love to go. John said he 19 go with me to one maybe next year.

In bed I thought of Kathi as usual. Tossed around, with the radio + heard Misty four times. It was about 3AM when I had to get up + write this:

19 I run in the open fields
And jump unto an old tree stump
Twirling... twirling
Laughing with friends
Sharing cups of tea
Until it begones dark
19 And I lock my door
Stand to the rain-streaked window
And think of you...

AUGUST 5

19 Mom left today at noon with Grandpa & Grandmother for Pennsylvania. So Buddy & Mary [redacted] & I proceeded to clean up the upstairs bathroom. I really did work hard on it & felt I found a few times. con't written Aug 7: We ate and after supper we made a list of
19 Rules & Regulations to the Comfort Area & taped it on the back of the bathroom door. [redacted] We were laffing so hard, I was on the floor. I guess I should copy them: 1. Keep all articles off vanity vicinity 2. Keep toilet bowl flushed at all times 3. On completion of showers, apply sponge to refresh wall area of stall; replace
19 sponge in assigned nodule 4. Place wash articles in dispenser 5. After use refresh washbowl area 6. After use of soap rinse of lather and place in soap nodule; keep soap clear 7. Don't stand sliding ground on the rugs 8. Always return soiled recreation articles and enjoyment facilities to top of toilet tank 9. When
19 removing tartar from the teething and gum area refrain from scaping mirror and surrounding area with toothbrush film 10. When removing waste products from the nostril area do not flick on walls - place in tissue and put in dispenser. If cleansing of nostril nodules has thus far
19 been carried out, refresh soiled area with sponge; replace sponge to assigned nodules.

Spend all day cleaning, washing & ironing.

(con't from Aug 1)

Patrick [redacted] He looked like the kind of old man who, if he finds little children in his yard, catches them & puts them in his cellar. Real mean. The base said lover of Flowers, Trees and Shrubs. And Founder of the City of Cudahy. Jim said that's not much to his ~~obituary~~ crabby! We kinda cleaned the mud off my boots at his insistence & began to explore Cudahy. We found the "main drag" and walked up & back down. Very few people. Jim commented on the "obnoxious" red flowers stuck on each streetlight. Found they were plastic. It was a real clean down & I think we grossed real good. Then we decided to go back to Miles. The bus ride seemed a lot shorter back. Once downtown we walked to Gimbels' where he asked if I wanted to get some coffee. After a bit we realized Harold [redacted] was only a few seats from us at the lunch counter & as he left he saw us & somberly asked "Has this become the new hang-out now that the Parade has closed?" I said "yeah, this is where the action is," & he left. That really broke Jim up. We then walked to his house when I accepted his invitation to supper. As soon as we walked down the sidewalk to his door, I began feeling a real coziness, like we were just married. He took the mail & when we got into the house he sat & opened it. I put our coats away. He sat at the kitchen table & opened the mail. One was his report card: got all B's and a C. The other was a letter from his friend in Madison who sent a poster announcing the Charles

- con't Aug 9 -

19 Well today Kath, Bridy, M.E. & I went down-
town. Kath took off a work for 2 days. I
bought a black felt hat for $5. Really
looks nice. Then we all went to a movie,
2001: A Space Odyssey. Carter told me if I
never did anything I should see that movie
19 & he went in totally straight & came out
totally STONED. So did I. I can't believe it.
I'd like to describe it but I know it's impossible.
It began at the beginning of the world, photogra-
phy good, showing plains, mountains, the
sun on the ocean & then animal life. There
19 was no sound. It came to apes in groups
eating & growling, drinking from a pool of
water. There were 2 groups, one on one side
of the pool, one on the other & they growled
& screamed & waved their arms at each
other. Again they showed plains, the sun &
19 rocks. And one ape among a pile of dead
animal bones. He picked one up & hit it over the
others, kept doing it & they showed it all in
slow motion as he crashed the other bones with
this one. He thoroughly crashed the skull bone.
Growling in delight. More scenery & then
19 the 2 groups of apes once more at the pool.
Except one group was armed with bones. They
growled at each other & one from the unarmed
group attacked the leader of the armed & he hit
the unarmed ape who fell. He kept thudding

cont on July 2

19 I just don't feel like writing. All day I was high strung and hyper active. About 5 pm I shut myself in my room & cried a bit. Kath Bridg & Mary [redacted] & I cleaned the whole house for when ma came home. Got her, Grandmother & Granpa at the airport at 7pm. Grandm. brought me a jap and candle combination, ma brought me a matching cup & saucer set. Really beautiful. We gave ma & Grandm. a tour of the sparkling house & they almost died laffing at those rules (see Aug 5). Ma cried happiness cuz of the clean house & what great kids we are. So just now (12 midnite). We'll see while cleaning I took ma's TV to her room & while pushing down the antenna, it bent & cracked. It was then no fault of mine, I wasn't careless with it or anything. So just now ma saw it & got real mad. I tried to explain it to her & said it really wasn't my fault & she snapped "No it was MY fault." So I just turned around & came up to my room. & burst out crying. I'm so sick of everything. I feel so sad & just want to sleep

AUGUST 9

con't from Aug 6

Lloyd [redacted] would be in Madison in a few weeks. He muttered how he really hates to miss Charles Lloyd but he doesn't think he can make it financially. I massaged his shoulders as he read + muttered. Then we sat down to supper. It was so beautiful — I felt so loved + secure. We chose Chicken Gumbo soup ... he bought it to see what it was. He put it on + I stirred it as he washed dishes for our supper. Soup ready — he rationed it out. We sat down + ate. He lit a little stub of candle shoved into a beer bottle top + said how ugly it was. I said what a lousy way to die — in a beer bottle. Many people do he said. We also ate my cookies + hard boiled eggs, + bananas. I love him so much .... After dinner we sat in Bobby's room + he played Bobby's guitar + I sat next to him. Had to call mom a second to tell her I was still alive. We must've sat 45 min. as he played + sang sometimes. I could really see being with him forever. We decided to go for a walk. He showed me a place he used to go when he was little. There was a golf course + we found a lighthouse right in the inland. Really freaked me. I was so happy. We ran + hugged + found a little like concession house we called Colonel Sanders house + explored it, he teased me. We were pretty tired + went back to his place. Sat together + both of us were so so tired. We both almost fell asleep there. So cold out. Dad got me when he brought Kathy home about 10:30 pm. A perfect day, but I can't describe it fully to anyone

Written Aug 16

AUGUST 10

19 the whole family + Terry (John's girl) took off for Hancock, Wisc. to get lat from camp. There we swam, ate picnic lunch, some of us water skiied (I didn't). I took movie camera picture. Oh yeah plus we took one of M.E.'s friends Pittie

19 cuz we're dropping them off at camp tomorrow. From Hancock got to Wausau where we stayed at the Wausau Hotel. Boy Saturday nite in Wausau. WORSE than Milw. After eating (bout 8:30) ma, Kath + I went to a store + back to

19 the hotel. Not even a movie around!!! Sat in the hotel all nite + read + watched one of the 3 TV channels. John + Terry left + found a Wausau freak place. I wasn't so hep or alive all weekend.

(CONT FROM OCT. 23)

19 we had to go. Dad + Kath in the front seat + Jim + I in back. For a chance he clasped my hands in his as we drove + he even let real loose + kissed me a bit. Dropped him off + dad tried to be Mr. [redacted] with the goodbyes + hand shakes. (When we'd left the dinner table +

19 came in my room, he immediately grabbed me + asked should he take me away from all this? and I said oh yes! yes!)

A superb weekend. I love him with all my heart

Written Aug 16

AUGUST 11

It all started when Terry & John started picking on going to church. Ma got real mad. I went to church. Driving to Shawano was tense. Dropped Kathie & M.E. at camp. Then we left & Kath wanted to be home at 8 PM & John & Terry at 9 PM. Dad blew up & began screaming. Stopped the car & I hopped out crying — why did I ever come here? Big fite. Ma told John & Terry we hadn't begged them to go along, they did us. We'd planned on horseback riding so we went. Real drag. Walked all the time. Everyone went — even ma & dad. Then we drove home. John was real peeved cuz we got home so late & they missed the TV shows they wanted to see. He drove Terry & Kath home. Ma went in her room & cried so I figured she was just pent-up & angry so I began about an hour "cut Terry down" session. Dad, ma, Bridg & I. After that she felt better. So glad to be home

Written Aug 13

AUGUST 12

19 I just discovered tonite that the Garde is shutting down October 15. I guess the landlady raised the rent again at that date, which is when the lease is up for renewal. And they're so far in debt now it's just too much. God I don't know what I'm going to do when it closes. I'll go crazy.

19 Barker called me to work tonite as I guess his landlady is kicking him out of his house cuzza rent. So he's packing. So I waitressed & worked in the kitchen. Brought in $13. Teddy said last Saturday they only brought in $40 at the door — that's the amount we USED to

19 bring in in the kitchen.

Rumor has it the original Velvet Whip is playing the last weekend. Even Ken is coming up. Glad ...

Teddy, Gordy & I were in the kitchen for bout 10 min. & Gordy started dancing around to the awful Baroque songs & Teddy & I laffed. I asked her where she ever found him & she said "at O'Brad's ... dancing!" Then I told them how I'd heard about the great closing day & how I felt so bad. Neither of them commented, but Teddy asked me if

19 I wanted to buy the place. I told her I would if I could.

The Garde. My happiest times have been at the Garde. I blame Milw for not keeping it up

19 Went shopping with Kath, Grandmother, Bridg, ma, & Pat. Bought an absolutely beautiful dress for $26. When I tried it on, 2 bad people act'ly stopping & staring at it. There was a style show nearby & the teenage models all stopped & looked twice at me, the lady managing the show stood by & complimented me.

19 Well, ma told Dad today either he leaves John alone about Terry & everything else or if he drives John out of the house, ma says she'll file for separate maintenance or divorce. She told him to go out & eat & to a movie & don't come home til late & then don't bother anyone cuz she wants to "cool down."

[redacted] came home from camp crying she was so happy to see us.

19 Got an answer from my English man who I wrote about Paul coming back. She said she was very happy for me & it was things like that that make God worth loving

19

AUGUST 14 Written Aug 16

19 Promised to make John a vest like mine so spend hours redesigning the pattern to fit him. I hope it works. He & Terry came over.

Earlier ma & dad had a GIANT fite. Ma says if dad drives John out 19 the house with his fighting and ridiculing, she's filing for divorce or separate maintainance. I guess it's REALLY scaring dad. He just can't understand he can't pick our boy & girl friends or our husbands or wives. He 19 doesn't like Terry so makes it miserable when she's here & the same with Peter (Kath called him & they made a date for State Fair. Said he hasn't found anyone he likes better).

Up til about 3 AM, thinking + planning things I have to do: make that winter midi-coat, John's vest, a tablecloth + bookcase curtain for my room. I want to do something with my blue dress cuz it's so drab & I want to embroider or lace it or 19 something. Lynn's sister Pam is having a baby in December + I'd like to knit a blanket for it. So keyed up

Written Aug 16

AUGUST 15

Shot at the doctor's + to Penney's Outlet with ma. Then home. Ironed + mended a bit. Loafed around.

I think my high-in-the-cloud view of Ralph is gone forever. I can't seem to think of him for very long as a great, faultless guy. He just Ralph. Someone who I may be able to swing a marriage with. I cried a bit tonite... about him. I feel bad he didn't stay longer with me. Like he didn't have time for me — much more better things to do like hop off to Frisco. Couldn't waste to much time on me. I don't know. I wish he'd write. I sorta feel like I'm chasing him.

Been looking in the paper for a job. Doesn't seem to be any thing. I could waitress at a place on the east side but ma's down on that.

I have an urge to go somewhere. I feel almost like I've wasted my teen years. I think I'll seriously try Newport Festival next year. I've just got to accomplish something.

Written Aug 17

AUGUST 16

Worked in the kitchen. The Ox played. I was in an unusually good mood. Gordy had to come + make whipped cream for us from scratch. He muffed it + he told me it was my fault cuz I was born. I told him how does he know I was born? Jeff [redacted] talked to me, raved how good John [redacted] (Ox's singer) voice is! Jeff is one of the blues lovers of Milw. He used to play with Johnny Young until the 2 had a personality clash.

Went to State Fair at 11:45 with M.E. + Pat. It was 50000 hot + people began bugging me + asking was I from the freak show + all that idiot guff. My blouse was actually wet + you could hardly breathe. Besides there wasn't ANYTHING there so we let in about ½ hr. I didn't want to go in the 1st place but M.E. + Pat wanted to.

Got home from the Garde + read some of my writings + some came up on Ralph + I began crying. I miss him so so bad. Wrote this letter to him:

Dearest Ralph,

I am so lonely. I am so empty and lonely. All I think of is you. You, Ralph.

So many things happened inside me as result to seeing you again after so long. So many emotional things — and maybe that's why I was so unlike a con't on June 4

cont'd from Nov 9

AUGUST 17

how beautiful I am. I told him I loved him too. Later we sat there on the floor, leaning against the couch, both of us dozing off. I'm tired. And he pushed me back + asked "Do you like me?" I said "I love you." But he looked at me sadly + said, "Don't lie. Not even to yourself." I looked away + started crying. I told him why won't he believe me? and I know whatever I say he'll never believe me. I said I feel so bad about that. I cried so much. He held me tightly + begged "I'm sorry, I'm sorry ... I'm so stupid!" He begged me to stop crying. I did a little but felt so awful. He held me + cried and I did to stop crying "I love you ... I didn't even say that to my mother this week ... and I'm saying it to you ... and now my father's gone ..." I wished so bad I could have told him I too never told anyone I loved them before after he said "I never told that to anyone before, I've never wanted to tell anyone except you." I couldn't stop crying. I felt so frustrated + bad ... I know what it's like to feel someone doesn't love you as badly as you love them. I'd do near anything to make him realize I want to be with him forever. I told him what I had told Kai + Ralph, "If we ever break up, you'll have to do it — cuz I never will." And so I cried + told him to please never go, cuz if he leave me I think I'll go crazy —

Written Aug 20

AUGUST 18

Kath called ma & they talked. She's bringing another sailor home for dinner from the USO and it seems she wants to "let him down easy" cuz she's so madly in love with Peter. She figures this sailor, Don, & I would get along real good & mom's deep down trying to get me a proper guy. So ma gets all up about how I should try & nab him & Kath figured it was a good plan too. Well, I must admit I was sorta anxious. Bridy'd met him already & told me what a truly sweet guy he is. I sat all day knitting a baby blanket for Pam, Lynn's sisby, who's having a baby bout Nov 28. Kath told me she'd talked to him bout me, saying how pretty my eyes were with mascara & mean she just mentioned little things here & there bout me. So I put on something "pretty but simple" as mom said & a little mascara. They came at 4 PM. He looked so much younger than the other guys. He's 20. We said hello. He began playing chess with Pat, & Kath & I talked. He seemed real sensitive & quiet. Of course Bridy had to get in the picture, & never knows of any guy over to the house that she didn't take over & walk away. So she put on my size 32 stretch pepper with her size 36 bust, stuck out all over & red like pants. Sprouted around, but he didn't even seem to notice. She gretted off to dad, BIG STUFF, and Don told her please be quiet & don't start a fite. I sat in the chair & knit. Of course I thought of Ralph, but I figure I can stick in things like this & really find if he's the one. Besides we could just have a friendship, guys & me. At supper, ma

CONT ON JUNE 8

Con't from Nov. 8 AUGUST 19

19 about hitchhiking & people they've met & they talked bout adventures they had in their younger years of 17 or so. & thought of how one day I'll be sitting & talking of my younger years at the Garde.... Jeff & Jim began thinking bout hitching somewhere & made a date to go

19 to Chicago Sunday to see a Salvador Dali exhibit. After a good rap session, we left. They went their way & Jim said to me "Let's walk around & get real cold so we can go back to my place & get warm." We walked all down by that light house & past it all over. Talked.

19 Mostly about dreams. Told each other of dreams we used to have & compared them. Got real deep. Back to his place & over to Kathi's. She wasn't home yet. Back to his & sat in the kitchen rapping with Bob [redacted] bout music, Banker's bust, prison, lots of stuff. Back

19 to Kathi's at 12:45 AM. She was home. Jim stayed a while. Drank tea & we looked thru a new book on "Alice's Restaurant" Kath got. Really funny — we both laffed hard. Soon he left.

19

Unbearably hot & muggy. Knit, washed, ironed all day. Watched T.V. I feel unsure about this Don bit. I just don't get it.... how it was sorta wishfully planned & then it happened. I dunno. Somehow I feel Ralph is thru with me. I think he finds now he doesn't really love me & so he left so's not to lead me on. I'll never hear from him again unless maybe I write him first. Then in time as usual he'll write back. But I can't wait that long. I think that's why I really want to go out with Don (or at least I think I want to). To get my mind off Ralph. I've so very starved for male companionship & kissing & holding someone. I feel like crying. What I want is, Ralph — and I can't have him. I need him so badly. I feel almost as tho I were trying to get over him. Like he's already left me & I must forget him.

19 I bet you anything I write him first —

(CONT FROM OCT 14)

don't know what you mean..." but I didn't answer. It'd be impossible to show him his hair blowing in the cold wind against the dark sky with outlines of trees around him ... and his face. I

19 could never make him see. Over to Kathi's then. Can't remember much bout it. Know we all talked & even he talked & laffed. Then he left. Feel like such an ass & I'll never wear those damn shoes again with him —

19 laid awake all night, crying, trying to work it out. But it won't come. There just are no words capable of handling what I feel.

I will never be able to love
After you
Shattered
19 like a fragile hollow glass figure
Hollow
Terrified

I could not empty it from me. I wrote to him — and mailed it...

Dear Kalyl,

19 Remember once you wrote me how all Milwaukee bar is the Gaslight to me. Well I guess I am all there is left in Milwaukee now...

The Gaslight is closing Oct. 15.

19 What will I do?
Now even the Gaslight is gone Sheila

I cried so hard. If she ever leaves me I won't be able to face anyone here, I will have to go away, yet I'll always be left with myself. 19 can so easily shatter my whole mind.

My whole life is Kalyl and the Gaslight. And with the Gaslight leaving, he is all I have. I need him so badly. It seems every night I die more over him. It seems the only

con't on June 6

It has been so hot these last 3-4 days that all one can do is sit and suffer. In the 90's. Too hot to even put on any more clothes than absolutely necessary. Watch TV. Have air-conditioning in my room, Bridg & M.E.'s, and dad's room. — Ralph said all the time he was here this summer that he was gonna put some meat on my bones & fatten me up. Cuz I'm too skinny. But I got on the doctor's scale today & weighed in at 100 lbs.... I lost 5 lbs. since he left. (I'm 5'7")

Last nite I sat up and read pieces in you, diary, of the days he was here. I almost relived the first day and tears came to my eyes. Mom keeps hoping something will become of this Don-character & me. But I know it can't. I have set my ideal person and he qualifies in more of them than I could even hope for. I especially think of June 24 when at Kath's he sat on the rocker & I at his feet and held onto his legs. Some people'd've pulled me up to sit on his lap or get up & give me the chair. But ideally for me, he'd've reached down and pet my hair ... he did. He is sensible enough to keep me in my insensibility. He is strong enuff to hold me together when I collapse as I did emotionally that Saturday. I love him deeply — I could never imagine anyone more perfect for me

~~[illegible]~~ John drove us kids to the drive-in for supper & when I got home ma said Don had called. So she called him back at the USO & he asked me when the Gaude opened & all & I said the band starts at 9 PM & we could pick him up & take him along. So did. When we got to the Gaude, Gordy said we'd be his 1st customers. The band wasn't even there & Gordy said he was closing cuz the Cadwin Nazi didn't show up & he couldn't get hold of any other band. He said "You can stay here if you want" and asked if I had keys. Yes. But we left almost right away. Walked. He asked things of me saying he was trying to find out the kind of person I am. We went to the Civil Memorial & on the way I told him a little of Ralph. We sat on the wall behind the memorial. He told me how he hated the service so badly & he guesses there's no way he can get out without a dishonorable discharge & it gets pretty ruff on you with that. And how he doesn't think he'll ever find the girl for him. I told him don't worry bout that. I thought I'd have to go to New York or Boston to find my guy & then I found him here in Milw. He asked about Ralph & I told him I really don't know too much bout him, but told him of his family & him. He asked bout a beach so we started off North to get to one. He was so uncomfortable & I wanted so bad for him to relax. We sat on a bench & I told him that & slouched down & put my

CONT ON MAY 14

Well, I guess I really have myself a good friend!
John & I went & got material & I started sewing his vest all day. — Tonite got Don at 8 PM and to the Garde. Cachita Marsi didn't show again, they had no communication with anyone saying why they weren't playing & there was no way to contact them. So the (you guessed it) Baroques played. UGH! We sat in back & I made Darjeeling tea for us he said was terrible (well not yite out). So since he nor I liked the music one bit & all I asked if he'd like to go & he said if I did. So we left, kissing Cindy I said NICE MUSIC and he nodded & said would you like a refund? I said yeah. He laffed. Pam came up to Mike & I guess she & Dennis are moving back here. I said hi, talked a bit. So we went down Lafayette Street & ended up going out on the pier Ralph & I went on June 24. But it was dark & we could hardly see. Teased each other on our different accent pronunciations of words like "bag" & "fire" & "car." He was so much more relaxed than last nite. God, Ralph & I went on the same pier exactly 2 months ago. But Don liked it. We went all the way to the end & sat down. Watched the lites & held each other. Had the wind to our faces, Don said I was soft. Mostly I feel sorry for him. He really is sweet, says "GAD" & "GOLLY." He hates the service so badly. It was so cold we watched back aways & went to the "leeward" side & sat. Held each other to keep us warm. Talked & the stars. He said we were actually seeing history

CONT JUNE 12

Written Aug 28

AUGUST 25

19 Woke and felt he wouldn't call at all. Moped around the house, laid on the couch. Lonesome. Then about 1:30 he called!!! Asked about next Saturday & what time way it? 8:00pm. Ok. Then he asked what I was doing & I said absolutely nothing! Asked what he was doing & he told me had a interesting conversation he just had on UFO's. Then he said so you're doing nothing, huh? I said nope. Then he said it may any thing & I was DYING to see him so asked if he'd like to remedy the situation & he said he'd love to. But he just never wants to take up all my time. I said I have NO friends & he's my only one & 19 he mothers with my time, any how. Wore my yellow dress, black coat & hat. Mr took me down while walking over to the USO, a guy yelled out the car "You're all wet, honey, but you too skinny" When I got Don we walked up to the library. He lugged along his duffle bag, so we went all the 19 way back so he could store it at the USO, I never knew before that sailors were yelled out the window about they are. We did good guess, me in all black, he in white. I guess it looked funny or something... really I see nothing, even guess bout it at all! But obviously the 19 populace normal did. We chatted & I was so so happy. At the library we went all over heck trying to find a book he'd seen yesterday all with pictures of like painting on the Bible stories & had. We had a girl looking in

SEE JUNE 19

May 19 to report for school today. And the one thing that helped me go was thinking of Don, if he can go to the navy + obey in + out + wear that uniform everywhere I can do it at least during school. And he's got 6 yrs. — I only have 9 months. The afternoon I went to Littles. Home at 5:30. Fell asleep + at 8 PM 19 Barbies calls for me to waitress. And there ... there happened a memorium! Jim [redacted], since last May 3 has never spoke to me at all, only completely ignored me. And he came in the Yard today + stopped in front of me + said with a big smile, "Hello!" I was thoroughly shocked + said "Hello" back 19 cheery back to him. He kept smiling + asked how I was + all. I kept thinking he is REALLY stoned. But I guess not — I don't think he turns on. Then he said Do you want to talk to me? + I said sure. So we sat down + he told me how he has a job and has moved into an apartment 19 nearby with Bob [redacted] of the Ox. I told him I'd quit my job at the cleaners + just did NOTHIN over the summer but learn how to sew + it's really nice to do just nothing. He kept smiling + listening + talking. I told him that all the time I had said secretly to myself whenever he passed "Hi, crabby." He said oh, he didn't hear me + I said yeah I know I just might to myself. He said he's just been in a deep state of depression these last 2 or 3 months. The Baroques were just

con't on June 18

Written Aug 28

AUGUST 27

19 May [redacted] & I went down town. Bought an album with Johnny Young, Johnny Shines & Walter Horton on it. Worked on John's vest all nite.

(CONT FROM NOV. 10)

each other — and I really do — how I can
19 just feel it. He said he could feel it, too. We were so happy. We seem to fit together. He said he was wondering why he didn't take me along to Chicago today — I said yeah — and he apologized sincerely and we agreed "next time." He told me he
19 saw a book he was gonna buy me "The Book of Tea." Real old. He said now he wishes he had, but he'll get it next time. He was so beautiful & kissed him & loved him so bad.

He is so tall & thin & graceful. I
19 love to just watch him standing there. I told him how I wished I was him, and he said no one has ever told him that before.

Had to leave at 10PM. Extended to him an invitation for next Sunday dinner — I
19 don't know if it's such an all-fired good idea but mom seems to think something is "fishy" cuz he never comes to our house, I always go to his!!! We'll see. I hope he's ok in our battlefield house. Poor, beautiful Jim

19 Finished John's vest. Thought of Don. I can't wait to see him Saturday. I want to write him but I don't know what's to write.

I keep running to the mailbox each morning to see if I got a letter from my Ralph. There is none. I wrote to both he + his mother, but I hear nothing from them both since he left.

19 (con't from Sept 3)

chess, of which Jim is really interested. Told me he used to play a game with a certain guy every day after school at Jim's. He + Mebyler ~~~~ play a lot now. So when Pat + John played, he watched + then afterwards played a game with John. I sat next to Jim + watched him. He sat in the couch, which is real shot + sinks when you sit in it. This brought his knees all the way up to his chin. Looked so beautifully lanky. He won + they played a second game which John won. All the while everyone watched TV there in the living room. Donovan was on, Jim likes him. Dad stayed in his room + mom sat there off a ways. After they finished, Jim + I went back up to my room. He hugged + kissed + he told me over + over he loved me. He asked me "Should I take you away from Wauwatosa?" I said yes. And he said to the East Side where you belong. Then we had to go. Driving down he was a little more relaxed. He sure gets strange in cars. When I got home, thanked mom coz everything really turned out

CONT ON AUG 3

Tomorrow I see Don. Next week I won't see him
for 2 wks. Guy he has 8 day duty which means
every 8 wks he has to stay on base that
weekend. Good. The Democratic Convention is
on TV now & there are horribly riots where
it is in Chicago. Kids protesting the war.
Cops, the cops there are really brutal & really
beat hell outa them with clubs in the riots &
all. I run out of the room whenever they show
it cuz I can't stand to watch 4 cops stand-
ing over some boy laying in the street beating
him with clubs. Wisconsin delegates are
really wrecking the whole convention & it's
so funny. HUMPHREY won presidential cand-
idate & chose Sen. MUSKIE (?) for Vice pres.
So all states & possessions vote ok for Muskie &
Wise starts nominating someone else, some
Negro guy who got kicked out for trying to
get people to notice these riots. Yesterday Wis
moved the Convention should be stopped &
moved to another city cuz people are being
brutally beaten outside but madam Chairman
or someone kept yelling "Wis is not recog-
nized" & we kept talking so they turned off
Wis microphones. California is going just
along with us & they're really making a joke
outa this rooked convention. Our family
has a joke Humphrey looks like a turtle and
Nixon (Republican candidate) looks like a

CONT ON MAY 6

Written Sept 4

AUGUST 30

19 I just realized that it's tomorrow, not today, I see Don. Went to the Gards + Jim [redacted] was there. We talked, he told me bout his apartment + decorating it + invited me over sometime to see it. I walked with him to the bus stop on Farwell when he got on to go to work. Told him I couldn't see his place this
19 weekend but gave him my phone no. Of course, since I can't, Teddy needs me to waitress tomorrow. Can't wait to see Don

Teddy asked if I knew anyone who sewed + I said yeah me. She said cuz she wants some-
19 one to be a little sewing school clothes cuz everything costs so much + I said I sewed a little + volunteered if she'd buy pattern + material

(CONT FROM SEPT 6)

have something of his fathers + Jim told her he had some little stone head figure of his father's. He said then she tried to give him one of these
19 holy cards with his father's name on the back + Jim told her he'd take one to make her happy but it didn't mean a thing to him. Jim said to me how he's PART of his father so he doesn't know why he needs some holy card. We really sat there + talked [redacted] from like the
19 time I got there at 7pm til when I had to get to Kath's by midnight. We began talking about stupid people + I told him bout this religion class of mine + the priest is such a moron. He told me bout her at UWM

CONT ON SEPT 18

Written Sept 4

AUGUST 31

He called promptly at 10:45 AM and we talked. He asked about Donita & things & mom asked me if I was gonna see him this afternoon. Said I don't think so & when he asked me what I said bout seeing him, he asked well did I want to? YES. Told him dad's painting the house & he said he wanted to help. We agreed him asking is he serious, yeah. So he said he'd be right here. I washed my hair, fixed my room, he came & we let him out in grubby clothes & I watched as he had painted. Dad babbled on about nothing as usual & Don was very kind & talked with him. I got rather miffed at dad to leave him alone. Every once in a while, Don & I looked at each other & he looked up at the ceiling, muffling a smile like he always does. Bit he got bored to dad's slightest wish. He told me later he feels sorry for dad cuz "he's trying" & none of us give him a chance. He painted about 1½ hrs & then we went downstairs & I helped him turpentine off the paint off him. We kissed a few times. Then I helped him get ready to shower & we sat on the couch. Ate supper, got ready for the party & he sat down on the couch. Kath & Peter and John & Terry arrived & when I came down he sat sitting off quietly in the couch alone. (After supper, he & Pat had played a game of chess while I gave him a back massage) So we rode to Grandmothers. Mary [redacted] had just got in to Melb to buy clothes here. She's GOT TO BE KIDDING. So Grandma is having a little welcoming party for her. Sat around & talked. Don & I just sat & held

con't June 22

Up 19 about 10:30. Don was awake & making breakfast, washing dishes & working like a maid. God. I dried dishes & watched him. Was tired. Not until everyone left for Mass.

(CONT FROM NOV. 17)

went on to Jim's. So many times when I look at
19 Jim, I think of Tom Rust in that one album
cover where he's by those railroad tracks. He is such a
king. At his place, we hugged & kissed. He began
talking bout fixing up the hall area in his home
& he asked if I'd mind if he did, cuz he felt in the
mood. So he proceeded to attack up old newspapers,
19 etc. I watched him work and thought of
how I'd love to watch him forever. How if we got
married, my day would be full just watching
him. He got on a ladder & cleared the shelf of some
empty paint cans & found some with paint, of
which he was so glad. He talked to himself more
19 or less like [redacted] Ok, paint, you & I have got to
start getting together here now. Recently he's
been gravitating so much cuz his sister at college
in [redacted] Claire has his paints, brushes & easel &
his sister in the East has some of his real good
paintings. He is so graceful & poetic in every
19 move he makes. When he finally got all
the pliers, etc. hung up right, he & and
Bob [redacted] & his girl Toby went into their
attic. Sorta wandered around. Then Jim &
I went into the basement. A lot of old furn-

CONT ON SEPT 3

Written Sept 3

SEPTEMBER 2

19 Woke bout 10:30, again to breakfast. From there we took the tandum bike out. He steered & we found a little barricaded path we followed into a little alcove area next to the creek. We walked on the stones in the creek & then followed another path, walking up a hill. led to nowhere so went back & sat by the creek. Held
19 each other & kissed. Sat there a long time & then left. Rode all over & came back. Up in my room. Kissed & did a bit of sexual petting. I can't help it. He is so sincere in wanting to make me happy - and I need him so badly. The bodily need is so strong. I feel if we were not meant to touch, why would I need
19 so badly to feel it, so that I almost go crazy. To practice self-control. I find it almost impossible. And he is so good to me. I feel so guilty, yet I just can't help it. We just held each other, hugged & could feel him. I can't remember much about it. We listened to records. He sat on the floor, I sat on
19 the bed. Another thing: we were laying on the floor leaning on my floor pillow. We went downstairs [redacted] Watched TV. We both agreed we really should do something energetic & we ran around outside & threw a few basketballs in the hoop. Soon after ate supper. Kath & Peter
19 came & almost immediately as soon as they stepped in, Don slammed up & felt real tense. I wanted to get him outside there so we went back upstairs. We talked of Peter & Kath. We kissed & I really got going. I mean

CONT ON JUNE 14

19 First day of school. Hectic. Thought of Don & a lot of Rafe. Almost ran home cuz I felt another psychic wave length & got a letter from him. No... as always. Thought a lot about what happened between Don & I & I think I'm going to ask him & say I think we better stop it because it's just too much on my conscience & if it keeps on I'll keep feeling worse & worse & my opinion of myself is thoroughly shattered

(CONT FROM SEPT 1)

19 iture down there. Then we had to get going to Kathi's where we were all to go home for supper. John got us. Driving home, he seemed to tense-up. He stared out the window. I prayed he'd be relaxed. So went we got home he & I went almost directly up to my room. He really loved it! Said if I did it all myself. Yeah. And he said oh, then I have to help him fix up his place! He thought everything was so "fine." He looked with me thru my books & he paged thru my albums. Said I have some really nice folk albums but he could never really get off on a lot of that stuff. He's strictly blues. And a little jazz. Then we went to eat. Everything went okay & he even laffed at the conversation once in a while. John had Terry over, too. I asked that she'd be invited so Tim wouldn't feel like the main attraction or something. Even Ted was unusually calm & very nice. So glad. After eating John & Pat engaged in a game of

con't on Aug 28

School's a lot better than I was prepared for. Haven't had one heckling yet. Bout 5 PM Mary [redacted] came over & we sat in my room & talked of school, told her a bit of Ralph. She talked to me of Don like he was my one & only. Guess mom made a deal outa him & me. In Home Management the teacher talked of finding the right guy & Ralph was my symbol of husband. God I hope he grows up —

I cried last nite over him ... how he was before so proud & independent & wistful & how he came to me again — boisterous, lost in the influences of the "hippie" jazz, & Patti told me the nite she met him before she had seen him with some teeny running around in the traffic on Prospect & hopping on car hoods. I am almost ashamed of him that way — and I want no part of him. I cried. Oh Ralph —

19

And I seem to find myself thinking of the independent, wistful Don ...
& never wanted this
Ralph, please come back & be you
Please
Please —

19

19 Got a letter from Don, wrote him back. He just wrote about petty things; that he missed me & I'd call Friday after this weekend at 6:30 P.M. All day I sat with mixed emotions & I tried to write to Don without saying how I felt — and then I suddenly turned the paper & began a letter to

19 Ralph. I never wanted it to be like this. That is why I only wanted to be alone. Now I think a lot of Don — and he said in the letter that if we hadn't've left so abruptly Monday nite, he thinks he would never have been able to return to Great Lakes —

19 I'd've gone crazy without him to be with me. Yet now I'm so mixed up. God I don't want to hurt Don. Pattie said to be practical ... that she doubts if I'd be able to wait 5 years for Ralph to change back — and I know I can't

19 I wonder what he'd do if I write and tell him I was frightened that I'd met a wonderful guy and need him so badly — yet I am afraid I may love him. What'd he do? Fight for me ... leave me immediately. I'm afraid

19

19 suddenly feels he doesn't love me, that then
we'll talk about it. But it's now that counts
& if he's gonna worry bout the hassles of tomorrow
he'll be missing all the really good thing that
are happening now. And he saw then how
mixed up he was getting & he said yes, yes,
19 now... now! and hugged me & began
happy. He said he was so stupid for worrying
bout all this & I said no, I can understand
it, I see why. He kissed me & held me & whirled
me in his happiness & said you understand
everything! My gentle dear Jim. He just
19 let & worries bout what could happen to
destroy our happiness. After his mind got
relaxed & relieved of his work problems, he
talked bout how he went home Wednesday
cuz there's some deal how he's gonna get some
social security check every month. Lil he's
21 or 23 cuz his father died. Said when he got
home his mother began telling him how awful
he looked & why isn't he wearing his new shoes
& his coat was so filthy. He said then his
brother came over & told him he looked like a
bum and how sloppy he looked. Jim said
19 he told him to shut up & from then on all
nite his brother was real nice to him. Then he
told me how his mother asked him if there is
anything of his father's that he wants & Jim
told her no & she began harping how he should

con't on Aug 30

19 Today day. Woke about 10:30 & sat around completely bored till 1 pm when the whole damn family had to take Mary [redacted] to the airport to see her off. Then we found her plane wasn't coming till 3 pm so sat in Gen. Mitchell field airport till she was gone & all were glad to see her go. Then Bridg & I went shopping down-
19 town. [redacted] Gimbels has some really beautiful, but expensive, old-fashion looking clothes. From there (about 5 pm) we walked to Kath's, not home, so went to a nearby gas station to go bathroom. Ted Cyr & Will there & Will took us down the block to see their new place. Tiny filthy 3-room apartment. Really cluttered. $10 a week which is really nice, if she'd clean it up it'd really be quite a sight. He says to me "I hear you got a sailor-boyfriend" and, you know, you can see & hear the resentment — I tried to make him see he's really not a sailor, but a guy who got shanghaied into the Navy. But he said "My advice is get rid of him." I tried to make him understand but he dropped the whole subject. He gave me an open invitation to his place whenever I wanted. From there, after putting Bridg on the bus for home, walked to the Grande.
19 Bader was just there, really stoned to death. Stood around. Teddy said she guesses I'll have to help her with those shirts for sure. And they didn't go last night for pizza anyway. So Tim [redacted] came & he took me to see his new
con & on July 4

19 For a cold foggy day, I cried, did knitting on the baby blanket, wrote a letter to John [redacted] & hope someone shoots me (no guy they'd get in trouble), I mean lightning strikes me if I ever let something as idiotic as my husband not remembering our anniversary let me get all upset & crying. Ma & Dad are downstairs screaming & slamming doors for about ½ hr cuz she's mad he forgot it Sept 6. Big deal. What's the big sweat over so many exact years they're married? Wowee — I also refuse to accept a real expensive wedding ring. Use the money where it'll do good.

Ma said Bride she thinks it'll take my Ralph 10 years before he'll straighten out and lead a productive life. I hope not. I wish he'll write me. Like he's mad or figures he'll just forget me. Maybe I changed so much so he'd disappoint him & he doesn't want to visit or feels [redacted] I won't anyhow. Wish I knew. Wherever he does write for a real long time & stop thinking all these things are the matter

19

con't from Nov 16 SEPTEMBER 9

19 in high school. She could hardly believe it. I floated with Jim ... I can so easily get on the wavelength of his harp. Well, Marks' landlord suddenly burst in on the scene "to check the rug" & Mark was REALLY mad & said he has to have an appointment to come in & he nearly threw him out
19 on his ear. He was real mad & yelling. When the landlord left he was too upset so they sat around & talked (the bass player had to leave at 2:30). Mostly Jim & Mark who gave Jim some albums to work out on. Spent a lot of time keeping their dog quiet. It got real upset when
19 the drums sounded & pounced all over, barking. But it warmed up to me so I tried to keep it as quiet as possible ... mostly for Jim's sake cuz he can't stand barking dogs. Bout 5 pm that Bill drove us back to Jim's. Bob [redacted] & Toby were there making lasagna for
19 themselves. Jim & I decided on pancakes & soup. Teased him as he prepared pancakes cuz whenever we make something other than soup, it doesn't turn out. Like when he asked if I wanted soup before or after & I said after so I could wash the pancake down. Even had Bob
19 & Toby laffing. He was goofing around, pitching water on the grill to see if it was all right & acting like a big chef. But the pancakes turned out real good! Laffed bout how we'd live on soup & pancakes forever. Then I made

con't Sept 11

19 Took the pictures of Ron & from Aug 31 party & showed 'm to Cathie. She seemed prejudiced about his being navy & all but she said simply he looks "nice" & dropped the subject. All night worked on Teddy's skirt. Falls together. Doing a pring hat for her. — Staring at Jon's picture. Can't wait to see him Friday. — School's so easy and lazy. My Political Science & Amer. History are practically the same courses. Home Management's a cinch, but I just got in my new Manuscript Writing course & it looks like I might have assignments regularly there.

19 Still rushing thru the mail. Ma says I won't hear from Ralph. More & more I think we will fall thru. I often thought I'd just die if that ever happened, but with Ron, maybe I can make it. I just wish he'd grow up. I still want him as bad

19 (CONT FROM OCT. 13)

Jeff had told me how several times when he played at the Park he felt he did so lousy when he finished he'd resolved never to pick up a guitar again. And then someone he never even saw before came up to him & told him how great he was & how he wished

19 he had ½ of what Jeff did. And then he really felt great. And I thought of how awful I felt Nov 20 & how Jim told me [redacted] really liked my playing.

con't from Sept 9

SEPTEMBER 11

19 us soup. Soon after finishing eating we went to his room & he lit his candles, picked up his guitar & played. He asked what I wanted to do & I said sit & listen to him play. We hugged & kissed & he played. I rested leaning on his back, sitting there next to him. He even sang for me a bit. Then

19 there was a knock at the door & when he went, I picked up the guitar & fiddled with it. It was Jeff. He came in & asked if Jim & I wanted "to roll over & get some coffee somewhere." Ok. He said to me "I didn't know you played some guitar, Sheila!" Told him I even took lessons

19 once a real long time ago. He asked from who & I told him Phil [redacted] from [redacted] He said sure he knew Phil! Really blew my mind! He said sure, everyone knows Phil & said he was a really good musician. We walked up to Fischers' not but a few doors

19 from Oriental Drug Store. Jim & Jeff rapped back & forth. I got tea & when I timed it, Jeff & Jim looked at each other kinda laffing. When we left, Jeff said let's take the lakefront back. He talked how useless Hollywood movies are cuz they'll never live & Rembrandt'll live longer

19 than any of them. We passed Villa [redacted] & Jim told him he still hadn't gotten there so Jeff said well, let's go tomorrow, so Jim said ok & Jeff said ok, the 3 of us meet at your (Jim's) place at 1:00. He looked at me, "You

con't on Sept 14

Write Her Sept 16

SEPTEMBER 12

M.E. + I went downtown shopping by 5:30 pm + by about 7:45 we had nothing left to do. As we walked up Wisc Ave we came to the line of NAACP people, ed., protesting the campaign visit of George Wallace. M.E. talked me into joining the line. We went from 41st + Wisc to the Auditorium, + there out in front we chanted "8 fingers, 2 thumbs, Send George Wallace to Vietnam", ed., + when I looked back there on the right was the Richard! I greeted him. He looked so happy — God, haven't seen him in so long! They opened the doors to the Auditorium + we got in. I purposely stayed a bit behind Richard. We got chairs in the bleacher behind him. So from 8 pm - 9 pm we sat, stood, booed, thumbs downed + made V signs with our fingers. Wallace got in to talk + we booed him + chanted + stomped. Cops walked around with riot helmets on + billy clubs. "Students Against War & Fascism" there. Saw Fr. [redacted] The pro-Wallacers were getting so riled, a guy behind us, typical south side Polak about 40 yrs old began yelling at us to get out, get out "you don't pay taxes" + 3 boys he yelled + screamed back that it was they the ones had to go to Vietnam! And Richard booed + chanted + got very upset cuz there were still people protesters outside who the cops wouldn't let in. He went back + even talked to a cop but it. My voice was so hoarse from screaming ... Richard went + on it on July 5

SEPTEMBER 13

19 Don called at 6:30 & I met him at the USO at 7:30. From there we took a bus to the Garde. Baroques played, so we were just about to leave when Teddy called me in to make a submarine sandwich. ??? So we left then, as we walked outside, Don put on his sailor hat & Gordy told him how he got arrested in El Paso, Texas, for not having his on. Don & I went to Generalow's Head Shop. Pretty neaky. Don began asking the guy who owned it all sorts of idiot embarrassing questions like Do these sort of hippy clothes sell? But the owner was super kind to him & he asked if we were from out a town. Told him I worked at the Garde & as we were leaving he ran out after us & asked my name. From there we went down the Brady St. Bridge to the lakefront & walked around the lagoon. Then back to the Garde. Sat in the way back by the steps & began necking. I am thinking of him now as my 1st sex experience. I guess all girls' boys have one. It felt so good when he touches me, I don't want to go into details. Soon dad came to get us. I began feeling dirty & miserable ... I cried again when we really sorta got going. In bed I cried hard & listened to my radio program wherein the poetry reader said the main reason people worry is because for some reason they didn't say no. Resolved to tell him just that.

19 be there too!" We got on a big ridge, had to
walk around a fence + stood there. The cold
wind was wild, the sea was more violent than
I have ever seen it! From way back there, the
roar of the ocean was so loud! We stood looking
down at the wild ocean + the wind + Jeff
19 said 'God is trying to tell us something!
We gotta pick up on it!' So we all joined hands
+ tried to get the message of the ocean. I closed
my eyes + felt God whirling me up. We found
steps down the ridge. Jim was so cold, Jeff
said relax! let your shoulders down + forget
19 about the cold! relax! - And it worked!
As we ran towards the [redacted] ridge, Jeff said to
us 'You two are the finest people I know.
We ran to the ocean + walked on the soaked
sand. Jim + I held hands + kissed. Jeff
said to us the most important thing is to
19 remember this is the Body of Christ, and
we're all part of it .... Jim + I were lost for
an answer to that. We walked over the parking
lot to the breakwater. The waves were crash-
ing + flying + spraying over it - it was
locked + fenced. We stood at the side, I
19 had grabbed Jeff's hand, too. We all
walked to the edge + a tremendous wave
neared us, rushing at us + crashed over
the side of the wall + we were sopping wet.
We were baptized, I said. Yes! Yes! We

Woke at 10 AM, washed my hair. Don & I came up in my
room & he showed me how to burn the incense he
gave me with charcoal. Rocked. Ma brought Grand-
mother over & we gave her birthday presents. Then
I sewed on Teddy's skirt while he tried to do his
homework. She came for it. I invited her in &
she sat a bit while I pressed it out & hung it
up for her. She thanked me all over & gave me
$1.50 saying it was the rest of last nite's pay
cuz I was supposed to get $7.50 & Gordy was plenty
mad I didn't. Well, Don ironed his uniforms
& we sat & necked & he petted. Kath, Peter, &
Biddy drove us to the train & he left. Went to Kath's
a bit & home. There I sat & talked to Buddy & ma
& told them how I just didn't know what to do,
that I don't want to hurt Don but I really just
don't like him ... that it wouldn't bother me at
all if I never saw him again if it wouldn't
be lonesome again. As usual ma down-
talked Ralph. But I began to cry & as we talked
on she softened up about him. Told her now
he's not buckling down but probly what he
needs is a girl who can help him - like Terry for
John. I read Sept. 10 ... how I tried to steel
myself. Ralph is my entire love. He really
is.

God, make him write
make him write ...

19 Outa site fite in Political Science class! Mr. [redacted] asked Jim [redacted] how he figured the elections are coming & Jim answered uneffectedly that he doesn't follow the elections cuz he thinks they're "a big farce." [redacted] got all upset & began calling Jim a "punk" & "wet behind the ears" & how he
19 doesn't know anything. He starts telling us how the people in Poland & Czechoslovachia are fighting now for what we already have & how Russians get put in jail for books they write - which has nothing to do with the elections being a farce. So [redacted] says he does believe the police over-reacted
19 in Chicago during the Democratic Convention (Aug. 29) & Jim said he doesn't think they over-reacted, they always were like that, and he named a time he encountered them before like that. He then mumbled cops are all a bunch a "Fascist pigs". [redacted] gave us the one how if someone calls you
19 names you'd get mad too & there's just so many names a human being can be called before he loses his temper, ect. Which really bugs me. I said this is the cop's job to take this & restore order, not to lose his temper & brawl with them! Well, went on & on. Talked to Jim
19 later & he said after class he went up to [redacted] & told him he better not call him any names again or he's going to call [redacted] names right back & how he doesn't so much being called names himself but he

con't July 6

19 Did wash + ironing. Homework. ~~Father to work~~
Went to eat + dad asked what I thought of Don + how
"things are coming" with us. Mom said well, let's
just say he rates 2nd to Ralph. Then he got all on
about how if I marry him all I'll be doing is work-
ing to support his drug addiction!! Began crying.
Afterwards we shopped + I told ~~him~~ mom + wrote a
~~letter~~ desperate letter to Ralph + I don't know whether
should just let him alone or send it saying I
want him to either tell me to go to hell or to wait for
him cuz he still loves me. She said if I sent it he'd
of course say he still loves me + all cuz he's "not
the 19 kind of guy" to tell me to go to hell. All I think
of when I compare Don + Ralph is how Don uses me
for sex + Ralph has never touched me + when he wanted
I, told me to leave him alone. I love him so much for
saying that (June 26). I guess she's right. But all I
need is a single letter from him - anything to make
me 19 know he's still thinking well of me. Cried. Later
on about 10:30PM I came downstairs + ma asked
me whether she should send for the $17 table + $31
dishes I want. I got so upset + 48 bucks shot to hell
+ I'll soon have to take from my $812 + I need
money so bad. Went upstairs + cried ... I'll
19 never get to New York, why am I kidding myself?
Then ma called me down + convinced me to let her
pay me for doing extra work for her + buying me
a coat, ect. I feel so guilty, I know she can use
the money legally. But she wants to help + I need
it so badly. Told so much better

19 Bridg & I went downtown tho it rained all day. Looked real classy & people looked real hard. Even got some compliments indirectly. Looked mainly for a midi-coat, which I had originally planned on making but mom said it'd be near impossible to do. NO ONE had them 'cept
19 Jenney's had ONE gray one & I want black. We shopped from 1:30 - 4:30. Home & then back with Kath & M.E. joining us. Bought a $15 jacket ma said I needed so she bought it for me. We shopped til 8:30 & I was so tired! I mean it, Milw is SO behind!

19 ↓CONT FROM AUG 30↓

he was cleaning dishes & that the little red light that means the washer's working went out & the old lady there started getting real excited cuz this lite wasn't on. Tim said the dishes were coming out just clean & fine tho.
19 So this woman starts turning off the machine & all these dishes are piling up dirty but she won't run the machine cuz the lite doesn't work. Tim said he told he it was working fine, so she says well I'll turn it on & see if it's working now! That really slayed Tim. He said "as
19 if while it was turned off, it fixed it-self!" So they had to call in this big janitor guy to replace the red light for her ?? I was laffing SO hard. We talked bout politics & being involved. He sat on his chair & I knelt

CONT ON JULY 5

cont'd from Sept 14 SEPTEMBER 19

19 got into the dock where boats from the Yacht Club were supposed to be. None there & we went out on the pier & stood at the end. Like standing on the middle of the water & Jim & I held each other. We wandered out the other end of the dock area as Jeff told us how he & a friend had
19 wanted to buy this one boat for $100 last year & go to Rio de Janeiro in it. It was such a real experience & my head was filled with love & God & peace. And we walked in silence down the path to the Brady Street Bridge & up it. Jeff bounded up before us & stood at the top silently looking out
19 over the city. Peace, content. & commented to Jim how beautiful Jeff is. We parted a few blocks from there. Jim & I went back to his place almost wordlessly. Sat together in the dark holding hands & leaning on each other and about 10:45 I realized he had fallen asleep. I
19 laid him down on the bed, his feet still on the floor & he had curled his arm up to him. I sat & watched him sleep. He was so beautiful & tears welled up in my eyes I was so happy! And at 11:10 I put on my coat & scarf & tiptoed out of the room. Got
19 picked up bout 20 after.

I have never experienced such love & happiness. Jim is the most beautiful thing that has ever happened to me & I love him more than anything or anybody

Written Sept 26

SEPTEMBER 20

19 Don called bout 7pm + then came up & the house on the bus. I suggested it + we + Bridget went to a theatre to see Dr. Zhivago. Neither of them'd seen it, tho we missed the 1st ½ hr of it. Came back home + he + I sat on the couch + messed around til 2:30 AM. He gave me a beautiful
19 pen - the kind you dip in a bottle of ink - I wrote Sept 23 with it. I've always wanted one of those, tho I never told him - he said he figured I'd like it. Also brought me a Time magazine + brought Mary [redacted] one of those sailor hats. She casually mentioned last week she really likes
19 them + wished she had one. We talked real much between the time we got back + 2:30. Mostly bout him - college, what he did, how he got tangled in the Navy. We got to "messing around" + I began crying + told him we've just GOT to stop it + he felt real bad + said he'd do anything just so
19 I'm happy. I told him I just wanted to keep it at kissing. I told him I enjoy messing around + that he really does turn me on but we've got to quit it cuz it's just not right. He said if he turns me on as much as I do him, we've got real problems. Got to pretty serious talk about
19 ourselves sexually

Written Sept 26

SEPTEMBER 21

Wake, ate. Came upstairs & began kissing & soon were messing around again. I just can't help it. I told him I don't know what to do, we're just like a match in a powder keg. Cripe. Went downstairs & he absolutely INSISTED on mowing the lawn, so I sat outside & knit on the blanket while he did. From there ma took us to Penney's Outlet & Spartan Atlantic to shop for clothes for him. He's got pretty good taste but I had to swindle him onto getting a gaudy royal blue turtleneck sweater. VGH. Back home, I had to work at the Apple so he got on his new clothes & took some books along & 19 do studying while I worked. All night we just teased Teddy & dealt like John & I used to do. He's got an EXCELLENT sense of humor when he relaxes. Brady Street Blues Band played. Were good but needed a lot of finishing touches yet. The funniest thing was when 4 people ordered ice cream & then 4 more people after them. We only have 5 dishes so I suggested we put them in coffee cups. Then Don says put them on saucers so Teddy figures that's a good idea. So she plotches hunks of ice cream on these saucers & it really looked terrible & I took whipped cream & put a little plotch on top & it looked so AWFUL. We were laffing so hard. So she picks them up to serve & the ice cream practically slips off & kept sliding around. My sides ached from laffing, Don & Teddy too. con't on July 7.

con't from Nov 20

SEPTEMBER 22

19 how "unique" I am + how everyone that appreciates things that're really fine always say how "unique" & fine I am. But I never do anything he said I didn't have to. Yet I feel useless & I want to do something creative & beautiful. He kept saying he can't wait till Friday

19 "only 2 days" so he could be with me. I guess maybe I should just stand around & look creative. I wish I could be with him always. I feel so down.

But he shined with love for me. He also said he wrote about me. It's so

19 good, it's hard to believe he did it. I wouldn't like it if I wrote it, but it is good.

I just broke the record I bought, Misty. Have been planning to do it for days.

I just don't want to lose Tim. I

19 don't want him to think ~~he~~ I'm like everyone else in Wauwatosa. He said how he didn't believe all the useless yapping at our supper table Sunday.

I want us to be perfect for him. I WISH I could start writing again. Since

19 Ralph left this summer, I can't write. He did a pretty lousy thing to me — I hope he realizes that. He really wrecked me good. I just hope I can get over the hurt he caused me. I can't go on like this. I feel just like crying —

Woke so tired so ma let me home from school & I told her how I felt bad cuzza Ralph. Cried some more. Tried to write another letter but it all sounded so corny. Slept, knit. My mind soon went blank and I'm just gonna try to wait it out. Let it go. Like John advised - I'm just not gonna buy him. If he loves me, really wants to marry me, he knows where I am. Also I've decided a lot of things today. One is I think I'll try to go to Newport this summer alone. See how I can do. And I want to hit New York & maybe take up permanent residence there. I can't take this backward city much more. I want to be able to wear what I like without people stopping and staring or yelling little funnies out of the car windows. Teddy says in New York people don't even notice you and that's fine with me. I was even thinking of looking up that one lady that offered me a chance to get on the Boston Store scoreboard to see if I could get a modeling job... I just need someone to tell me how beautiful I am cuz everywhere I go I get just the opposite. And I'm gonna tell Don once more we've got to quit messing around. Every time I do, we're always back at it and it's more my fault than his. Worked at the Garde. Took over, waitressed & made drinks. Had a grand total of about 15 people there. Ann came & talked to me REAL nice & said she'd stop this weekend to see me too

con't from Nov 24

SEPTEMBER 24

19 like the first days of spring. Kids on their bikes... And everyone looked alive. I guess they could see the love but I could feel it. We made it to that pier where on Ralph & I and Don & I had gone & like I always do I pretended it a prediction that if he & I went on it, we'd break up like the others. But he led me
19 away from it.... and I was happy. We teased so much. Purposely contradicted each other like he commented that people who drove cars didn't appreciate walking & I'd say well, now, I don't know, they could very well you know. Then he later said he wishes he still had his bike - someone stole it -
19 and I said I didn't think people who rode ~~bikes~~ bikes appreciated walking. We did that real much & laffed. He is so good at this: we also mimick people a lot. Like how people make such a major hassle over such petty things. Like the only one I can think of right away is we came to
19 the steps behind "Colonel Linder's House" as we named it. There are 2 ways up the steps & we stood at the fork of it & made like a major decision which way to go up. Like I said "Gee, Emily, I don't know now, which way do you think we should go?" He'd say "Oh, gee, I don't know Charley." Finally
19 after like making a federal case out of it we decided to go on the right cuz we're good right wing Americans & there might be Communists on the left way. He thought of that! Stood on the bridge there & held each other.

con't on Oct 5

Written Sept 26

SEPTEMBER 25

Grandmother & I went to dinner at the West Allis Inn & then bought some magazines & took the bus home, to her house. Grandpa's in the hospital again so were alone. Read the mags, ma came over a while & we had some laffs. Just before we went to sleep, grandm & I talked bout me — what I'll do this summer, what I want to do & go. Opened my heart to her. I want to go to New York, rent an apartment, go to the little coffeehouses & meet people like me. And I'd like to be a model. She kept suggesting I could go on a tour where they map out the places you go & eat & sleep & what you see. I couldn't penetrate her head I want to be free to go what I want! So she went to sleep & I laid & had a little cry. I don't know why — but I just had to cry — maybe becuz I know how I want this, but I also know there's a better chance I'll never get it. Yet when I think of things like that I think of the time I hid the Garde & my wildest dream was to work there & be known by the good people like Teddy & Gordy.

19

19 Pretty good mood all day. Ma & I went & bought long gold silk fringe & I finished off the baby blanket. Looks pretty darn good. Trying to catch up on stuff now — like writing in you. Can't wait to see Don tomorrow! Want to look extra beautiful & also I'm telling him DEFINITELY we quit the messing. And I've got to make sure it sticks. The Velvet Whip in its original form with Ken & all played at the Garde tonite but I didn't go mainly ~~[illegible]~~ cug I really had to finish the blanket. But will see them on either Fri or Sat or both. I'm subscribing to Mademoiselle, a New York fashion magazine.

(CONT FROM OCT 5)

that's why there's so few students. While he & his friends talked, I sorta busied cleaning the kitchen & standing around silently. So he

19 went in his room & changed. I listened to his talk to himself while he dressed ("What is this? Oh." ect.) He looked so beautiful — a rust colored suedecloth jacket, his hair on the collar. They decided to go to Gillies for to gross. I guess they'd done that a lot

19 this summer. I really didn't like the 2 guys who came with Jim's friend Paul, but Paul was ok. I couldn't see going to Gillies, wished Jim couldn't see it either but he could. So I got off home. He was good to me tho with his friends there & all

19 the USO at ~~[illegible]~~ 7:30 pm, Don changed into his clothes & we took a bus to the Garde. Whip were excellent & I began by crying for the 1st real time that next week is the last weekend the Garde is open...

Tears streamed down my cheeks...

Ralph there, me on the chair the

19 first time I ever went to the Garde, Loralie, Gordy, beautiful Gordy, the times I grew, washing the floors, and Ralph gone —

Don & I went out & sat in the car John came down in. Teased, worried. He said that's one thing we can look back on is all the worrying we did together — and we have done plenty. Don said to Gordy well I hear you're going to N. York & he said yeah for just a little while but he hopes to live there some day. He said it's the only decent place. We went inside & Don & I and

19 Gordy & Teddy sat hugging our respective partners on the large window ledge. Teased. Gordy complained about the city & I said listen, don't tell me — I've got to STAY here. He pointed his finger at me, and said HA HA! But I have a feeling I'll see them

19 again along my roads — Teddy & Gordy. Maybe by then they'll be married & have a little apricot. When Don & I got home we went to be alright right away. He said he didn't want to send me upstairs all "hyperactive" & I hadn't even talked to him about that yet

Written Sept 30

SEPTEMBER 28

Up + Don + I messed around. Went to Pam's baby shower from 1:30 – 3:00. Was ok + everyone oved + ahed over my blanket. Her eyes really bugged out when Kath told them I made it. So home. Don + I began messing around again. Stopped + told him what I had planned to all week. So he gave me an argument + my heart kept telling him to go to hell – + I wanted to, too. I began hating him. At the Garde he sat + criticized out loud the Whip. He was just making a scene + embarrassing hell outa me so I said let's go. We walked to the lake. I wanted so bad to see the Whip + he knew it. We got back to hear about the last 20 min. He again began to make a scene + I hit him. He thought it was in fun but I really cracked him one good. So he shut up. Enjoyed them as much as I could. Before we left I went to Gordy + asked him what they planned to do with all the furniture in the Garde. He said keep it, or give it away. I asked what he was doing with the lamp on the table in the corner say I could really see having it. He looked over + Barbara said yeah so he said I could have it when they closed. So glad! We sat up til 3 AM + he didn't touch me in the wrong way. I'm thinking the only way to get rid of him is make him want to get rid of me, but how?? I don't want to hurt him but he's just not my type.

Written Sept 30

SEPTEMBER 29

Don + John came upstairs + woke me up at 11 AM + John said I should come to the Love-In. There's one now every Sunday afternoon. Well, Don seemed to want to + I sorta did too, for something to do. So left at 12:00 got Richard + his new girl at the new ½ Whip house + then to the Garde. Sat around + to Washington Park. When I got there I was all turned off. Becuz of Don. He just looked + acted like an idiot + I was just so uncomfortable. He began carrying around a great big branch stick of Richards' called the "Law + Order Stick". We sat by a tree + a cop rides up + asks us what we're doing with that stick. Don said he's just holding it + I was so pissed I said "he's holding it so it doesn't run away, what's there a law ya can't hold sticks now?" Cop asked what do we have it for + Don said walking. Cop said well, to him it's a WEAPON + we should give it to him. I said "oh for Pete's Sake" so Don took it back to the car. He was literally turning me off + I wanted Ralph so bad. So after bout 45 min. we left. Went downtown + then home. I told John I just couldn't get into it + I'm sorry cuz he really wanted me to get into something for a change. He said that's ok + I asked him what was wrong with me. He said he guesses I'm too freaky for the freaks. I wish I could ditch Don. Wish he got shipped out right away I just don't care for him at all

Written Oct 4

SEPTEMBER 30

19 Brig & I went downtown. bought yesterday New York Times. & to the Garde. There were 2 people there plus the Baroque had to play at a benefit somewhere at 11 PM so left about 9:30 PM. Teddy & Gordy were there a bit. I heard Gordy & Barker talking bout the

19 "Milwaukee 14", 14 guys (including 8 priests) who went into Milw's Selective Service building, piled 14,000 1-A draft files in bags, took them to a little grassy area across the street & burned them. Then they stood, in ceremony, saying gospels & singing

19 hymns while they burned, waiting for the cops & cops get them. Gordy (from what little I heard) said well, it was their way of showing their opposition. He's a very passive person, Gordy is. So Teddy asked me if Don writes me or calls me while he's gone & I

19 said no, that it's only 4 days he's gone. Besides, I added, I'm really not that crazy about him. She seemed surprised & said really? I said no, I'm still waiting around for the one in Denver & she smiled & nodded.

19

When I got to school, Jim [redacted] stood outside handing out leaflets advertising a rally demonstration Bridg in support of the "Milwaukee 14." He said a teacher I just handed him in & he's calling the Milw cops. So I grabbed a mess of the leaflets and helped him pass them out. Then we went inside. There was a big announcement 1st period how the principal does not want any handing out of any "political literature" on school premises. (We weren't, we were on the public sidewalk). So 2nd period Jim sits next to me in class [redacted] He said he'd seen a cop standing at the other end of the hall. So an announcement came in for Jim to go see this teacher who'd handed him in before IMMEDIATELY. So Jim gives me all his leaflets & goes. 4th period he comes running up saying this teacher APOLOGIZED to Jim for handing him & tried to convince Jim he really is a good guy & shook his hand!!! As after school Bridg & I passed them out again. Lot of nasty remarks "COMMUNIST", ect. One smart assed idiot who's hassled me from my very first day freshman year pushed the leaflet in my face & crushed it up. I ignored him. — At 6:30 pm, Bridg, Johnny & I went to this rally. It was in Marquette's Union Hall but all over it's front door were letters saying how "all events are cancelled due

CON'T JULY 9

con't from Oct. 11 OCTOBER 2

all the idjit boys had have been bugging me since the 1st day I ever walked into that school came with armbands they made reading "Hang 'Em High". There were all of 40 to 75 guys wearing them. Tried to ignore them. Then 1st period when I walked in my class, the men told me I couldn't wear the armband & I told her I could, too. So she sent me to the office where I met [redacted] & a boy wearing the white armband who this men'd also sent up. This guy's one of these loud mouth funny guys but he never bugged me. So then all 4 of us began arguing about it. They had to go so they put this guy (Paul [redacted]) & me in a room to talk. All period we sat there & I told him what I wanted ... to be left alone. I want to exist without being harassed. We talked & talked & then [redacted] came & told us we could get together our sides for a meeting last period. He kept asking me if I was all right, guess I looked more upset than I actually was. For 2 hrs Paul & I counted the lunch period getting our people to take off the armbands til the meeting. Well, I recruited 16 people, the idiots started getting cute about it & had 150 people. Well we sat for another hour writing out passes for only about 50 on their side. So last period we all collected in this room. [redacted] was being a real funny guy about it. & was

con't on Oct. 3

con't from Oct. 2

OCTOBER 3

all keyed up, hadn't eaten all day, had a headache. Was a total bust. [redacted] conducted a "talk" which turned out to be a screaming free-for-all. Whenever our side wanted to speak, [redacted] shut us up & it was building & building inside me & there was only a few minutes left & we were getting totally nowhere. Finally among all the confusion, I got up & began yelling at them. I don't remember what I even said, but Bridget told me I told them all they wanted to do was kill, & they cheered me on. Earlier one of the idiots who is one of the main hassler of me got all upset & began screaming he was brought up to hate Communists & he's not going to sit here & listen to us Communists & he's gonna "get" us all. He rushed our side & kept yelling he's gonna get every one of us while Bridget wrestled with him & shoved him outa the room. By the end of the "meeting" the only 2 things we accomplished was that Paul [redacted] is now on our side partially & the guy who'd torn Bridget's armband off her gave it back & apologized for tearing it off. The 10th went by uneventful 'cept [redacted] ~~[illegible]~~ confronted Jim [redacted] & I & told us it was OUR fault nothing came of this meeting. (After it all we decided at the meeting to pick 4 reps from each side & have them get together cuz a screaming mob of 75 couldn't accomplish a thing). He, [redacted] told Jim & I there will

con't on Oct 4

con'd from Oct 3 OCTOBER 4

be no meeting of reps cuz we had our chance + we blew it & he's through with us. He yelled at me for calling the other side "killers" + yelled at him for taunting one bit I got so mad! Jim hadn't said a word thru the whole meeting. We told him Jim had nothing to do with it but he said he's thru + walked away. Then Friday, the 11th 3 from our side (one included) + 3 from the idiot side went into the principle fr [redacted] + talked getting the ban off armbands lifted. Then he got on the P.A. + announced no political buttons or bands worn in the school at all for a week. But he said it's all up to STUDENT COUNCIL. So we're dead.

Another little interesting note: These idiots were protesting loudly that the "4" "broke the law", stole + burned.

Guess where they got the material for their armbands? One of the guys went in to a gas station rest room + tore out their cloth toweling for their armbands....

cont'd from Sept 24 OCTOBER 5

19 Talked of how it would be with us & of the 80-year-old freaks again. We were getting tired so headed back to his place to make the rest of that nice fgon Nov. 9. Hope it'd work this time. So many freaky things'd happened already today we hoped the nice'd work. It was such a grieving day & we'd seen lots real of men, some holding strange objects we didn't know what they were & there was a man among them who was running in place & they watched him. Really strange — blew our minds! Also Colonel Sanders' house was green when it'd always been white before. Real miniched people in Shorewood cuz they

19 have a beach there with a little slope & instead of just walking down it, they put in a CABLE CAR so they could ride down the slope! The nice worked a little better this time but still not right. Also had tea with it. Then we sat & talked of relatives. Found he's 19 yrs old. That he's not

19 close to any of his brothers or sisters cuz they're all sorta idiots. His full name is Jim [redacted] John [redacted]. Well, we had a really fine talk & then round bout 6:30 a bunch of his old friends came over. They sat around & ~~argued~~ — one guy especially who was a sorta talk, talk, talk

19 moron — mostly bout drugs & this talk guy's "new" car. Jim went in his room & sorta "sloked" up to go to his Greek Teacher's house for supper. The whole class (10 kids) were invited. Jim says no one appreciate the classics &

CONT ON SEPT 26

OCTOBER 6

19 he was so surprised Mark & I liked it, he thinks we're crazy. We sat around a bit & decided to go downtown. It was only a bit past noon, so we walked over to downtown. All the Christmas decorations ... there was a crew putting some up & Jim ridiculed it to me saying how 2 people 19 (no) were killed by falling Christmas trumpets but that these are the things that happen & we put the trumpets back up so we could have a joyful & cheery Christmas. Gimbels had a record playing carols all over the place outside & we laffed!!! How commercial it all is. So we 19 combed Gimbels, looking at all the useless ugly gifts & at the fine beautiful pieces as well. He was especially interested in like the barometers & meters of all sorts & told me how his father always had all these "little gadgets". I loved him so, so proud to be with him. I think of 19 ~~so~~ today someone will look upon us as I do & have on Teddy & Gordy & hope they too can someday be so happy. So many people! We got caught in a little crowd & one of these old bitch women with the little flowered hats & all make-up-ey got caught in front of 19 us & with a real repulsive sneer looked us up & down like oh! such scum! When we finally got past her, Jim mumbled in an undertone "oh, excuse me" & I had been thinking the same thing & I burst out

con't on Oct 7

con't from Oct 6 OCTOBER 7

19 laffing. Really funny! Jim said that had never happened to him before — someone giving them a look like that. Well, we also combed Boston Store. Met a lotta people on the street — Richard, Will, 2 little hippies from the Parade. So proud to be seen with Jim!! We went to Radio Doctors & leafed thru the
19 albums. He had gone thru almost 16 or so sections of them in Boston Store telling me how good or lousy they are. From there we headed on back to his place, thinking of the chop suey we'd have. Ma gave me a glop of it to give him Wednesday & he hadn't had it yet. So we did it up & it
19 turned out real good. Ma called to tell me where to be to get a ride home & a bit later his ma called just to see what's happening with him. When we finished & suggested we do the dishes, they were all dish & all over the sink & table, so we had to clear for room to eat! So I washed & he
19 dried. Then we both wiped the table & washed things off. Looked real tired & spent. When we finally sat to rest in his room, he asked if I wanted to do anything. I asked didn't he want to go to Jeff's. So we were off. We were both so happy & lost in a dream. All we talked of
19 was how unreal the rest of the world is & how it's like we're just looking at it from some other planet. All the time he says to me "I love you, Theila [redacted], I love you. I love you." Jeff wasn't there but Dennis & Kathy let us in

con't on Oct 8

con't from Oct 7 OCTOBER 8

19 & we sat in Jeff's room. He's got the window section that was right by the outside door. When he returned we watched as he intently packed a box of gifts for a friend in Maine. Mike [redacted]
wife came in a bit. Dennis played some tapes & Jeff told us the next song was Jordy [redacted]
19 It was a beautiful beautiful classical piece with singing. I tried to sing along, Jordy playing & singing it but badly could. I'd love to hear him in person, so we all walked together Jim & I back to his place & Kathy, Jeff & Dennis to O'Reilley's bar. And Jim & I talked
19 each other. We're both real tired but Jim got a surge of activity urge. He said what he'd like to do now is make his December calendar. He does real good printing & squiggly artwork like Barker Ltd. He never made the Nov. one & the Oct one has 2 23rds. But he couldn't
19 decide whether to do it on paper or cardboard. We goofed around like what a big decision it is. So he got the 2 throw rugs from his floor & took the one from the kitchen. Went outside to beat them. I watched him in the dark wildly throwing the rugs against
19 the side of his house & pounding energetically & had to look away because it was really freaking me out ... watching his tall, thin body running over & swinging the rug up against the wall ... in the dark

con't on Oct 13

con't from Nov 22

OCTOBER 9

19 he + his friends had more or less got a "reputation" at Caduca (pop. 300 or something) cuz they were "hippies" or something. Can't remember all, but we rapped on + on. He reminisced Dominic [redacted] + told me he'd really felt sorry for me that weekend. Asked why + he said cuz I was so depressed

19 that weekend. (May 23-25). He really kept close watch on me!!! And I thought of how I can really see living on cans of spaghetti for a month with him. We got to UNM. Sat at a table. Lots of clubs + a few freaks. Jim + I were mostly silent. So proud to be seen with him + I felt like a long time established

19 beautiful person with the one who means the most to me in my life... wished we were married. We talked of paintings hung on the walls, there was a big ~~old~~ colored picture of a CABBAGE + I said how totally ridiculous it was. He liked it + said I just didn't appreciate food. We "argued" bout

19 it. (He had told me Nov. 20 that he'll never forgive me for leaving a fatty portion of my meat on my plate + not eating it. He said he hate people who waste food). Well, came to no compromise but neither of us cares it's such a petty item. Pictures of cabbage... I'm sure. [redacted] was good bad

19 he reminded me a lot of Richie [redacted] now that he's more or less a psychedelic hippie type? Listened to him in silence. When he was between songs he talked + joked — reminded me so so much of John [redacted] When he took a break,

con't on Oct 10

con't from Oct 9

OCTOBER 10

Your long fingers wrapped
around your soul, cuddling it and
caressing it — Watching you...
candles, ladybugs on your
hands and your eyes
searching for sand castles
Why hadn't I seen your eyes
before?
It was almost gone... and
I would never see you again...
Why was I frightened?
Until I saw
You
Far away where I had
always dreamt of being
And realized your worship
offered to me without words

Take me into your hands and
caress me. Form me into the sounds
that dance and whirl and surround
and capture you. And then I too
can come to you in your sadness

And turning from my work I saw
You

and come to you as the music you made me.

Let me kneel here and hold your hands. I will be silent and close my eyes. And you will open my hands and press my palms over your eyes, onto your mouth and know I had always been with you. (For you take me without question as I follow you.)

con't fro

Oct 10 '68

19 Jim went + bought us soda + donuts on his own. A buncha kids imitating Peter, Paul + Mary got on + that led us to a detailed rap while they sang. We talked of blues singers + he explained why he feels white people can't play blues — say it's the Negro tradition + culture that makes it blues. I only a
19 little agreed with him in the abst but he took me way down to the hard core roots of blues ... and he's right. Whites can imitate blues, but not play them. He said that's what made him mad about Gordy, say Gordy felt whites could really play blues. Then when Jim talked to him bout it he sorta changed his
19 mind. But Jim says "then why does Gordy still play blues if he doesn't think he can?" And I was gonna ask Jim why does he play blues harp then. But I didn't want to hassle his mind say I know why already. can't written Dec 2: When [redacted] returned, we decided to leave. Was bout 11 pm. Went to his place + I
19 honestly can't remember what we did. Before we left for UWM I gave Jim the poem I wrote bout him. He really liked it. I love him. My poem:

I had never seen you in the shadows, looking out silently, thinking. Or noticed you alone
19 with your hands in your pockets. I saw your shadow ... I knew ... yet I could not understand it ...

And turning from my work I saw
You

I'm not going to attempt making up all these days of not writing - from the 2nd to the 10th. I'll just put here a brief outline of what's been happening. Last weekend I was not looking forward to seeing Don at all. So Friday the 4th when he called, I suggested we go to a Peter, Paul & Mary concert here. Ok. So I got all dressed up & when we got there & found out the $1.75 tickets were all sold out he wouldn't pay $1 more so we left. I was REALLY ticked off - Kelpl would never do that to me. So we sat in the train station all nite. I was very sarcastic to him on purp but he knew I was mad. Saturday he, Bridg & I went downtown shopping. Don & I went over to Grandmothers til late at nite & then home. He & I messed around. He knew something was wrong & couldn't hold out much longer & told him he better go cuz I know we won't work & it's no use carrying on. He protested. I cried. Sunday the he kept moping around the house & we came up to my room & I said we're just making things worse by moping. So after crying, ect, he left. This past week at school really unbelievable. The 8th the kids wearing the '14' armbands were to meet & did, but I wasn't included. They knew where I was & could've easily got me but no one made any effort. All weekend I stayed cuz I was going to meet & demand we be allowed to wear them. When I found this out I got so upset & began crying while I walked home. So the 9th at school

con't on Oct 2

OCTOBER 12 written Oct 13

19 [redacted] Kath + I woke bout 11 AM + took a walk + shopped downtown. Wore the knit mini-skirt. Connected to Kath how I'd told Ralph there's 2 things he could never get me into: make up and a mini skirt. And here I am with both. But it was excellent. Got some whistles + pleaty
19 stares. We saw Bridget down there with some of her friends. Later she told me one of the boys she was with said I have really good legs. Bout 4:00 we took a bus back to the house. 5:30 I went home + washed my hair. Met Kath + Peter at the museum at 7:45 + we went to the Civic Center. Rally for the
19 Mlks 14. Some people talked. Candles were passed out to us. Saw Tim. Only about 100 people there, Mostly college kids + people over 35 yrs old. From there we walked silently to the Safety Building, Jail Area on 9th + State streets. Lined up + down along the block, burning our candles + singing.
19 The cops got all excited + yelled there's no singing past 8:00 PM, it's a city ordinance. So then someone started it + we recited the Our Father, then we whistled the Nat'l Anthem. Stood there. Someguy yelled sing as loud as you can! All this time Pete'd been with
19 the cops across the street. When we started singing against the cops, Kath got scared. The cops began coming in front of us with their billy clubs + we all linked arms. Kath left in a big hurry + Peter came over

Con't on July 12

19 Went to Mass. Felt awful all morning for what I'd done with Don. I just can't accept myself as a sexual being. I even cried I felt so guilty. But I think if I work on it I can begin to accept sex as part of a human personality which it is... NORMAL.

19 (CONT FROM OCT. 8)
I got all dirty from the rug I did & he was all sorry but I told him what's the fun if you can't get dirty! So I sat on his bed as he got the dust mop & dusted the floor, got out a jack knife & scraped globs of wax
19 off the floor, cleaned the table & wiped it with the wash cloth & carefully replaced every item. I can't describe how I loved him as I watched him. He was so engrossed in pushing that dust mop, I moved so he could stoop & reach way under the bed
19 even. I thought of how probably no one stood to appreciate him as I was when he swept in school there. No one watched his shoulders & back & hands.
He had told me how very beautiful & I told him he's the only one who's
19 ever said that. (I realize probably Dan or Kolyk said it, but neither meant it as true as Tim does). And he told me if only I knew how people love me... how everyone looks at me. Oh Tim

con't on Sept 10

Written Oct 15 ↓

19 Teddy called me that I didn't have to work tonite, but Thursday instead.

↓CONT FROM NOV 27

please never go & he said seem'd had a bigger inferiority complex than he & d was the most beautiful creature on earth & d'm not clumsy). My poem:

19 Walking with you on the dark-lit streets
And the wind against your face, unheeding
You could challenge the wind...
if you had thought to do it
(But you think only to be yourself
and the wind has not harmed you...)
19 Yet me — with you, thinking to run at
the wind without fear
To throw out my arms and conquer it

Tarnished brass candlesticks
And friends, silent... but thinking... thinking
19 And you smile between them
Because the candlelight in their eyes does
not matter
Their eyes are candles

Your eyes are not candles
19 For you could challenge the wind
If you had thought to do it

He asked to read it, did, then held me & said "I don't understand it, d

CONT ON AUG 20

Still no word from Ralph. I figure he either got the letter Saturday or yesterday. I hope he's home to get it! — John is being real nice to me lately — He told me that Frannie Baker says I did have some hash in it (see July 18) but not enough to do anything. Thinking of Jim [redacted] real much & can't wait to see him... even hope to God he's there Thursday. Suddenly he & I just seem to be right. I just see it, & don't understand myself. As I watched him play Saturday, suddenly I thought of us together, how gentle he is, and now depressed, but maybe I can help him out of that. Then I wonder what kind of person he'll be then. I even sometimes think maybe the best thing Ralph could do is return my letter...

I have begun a new change. And in this new person I am forming, I can see Jim with me... good, beautiful, right. And I don't know why. I can see myself styling myself after Teddy. And maybe somehow Teddy & Jim are alike... I don't know.

I wrote a letter to Don telling him what's happening, 'cept excluding Jim. I don't want to hurt Don. More than I have.

Jim [redacted] was also very alive toward me today. Maybe my new person is that good

written Oct 18

OCTOBER 16

Kath called & asked if I wanted to go to a party tonight with Bob [redacted] & her. Sure. So I got fixed up & to her apartment. It was at a couple's place Vicky & Ed [redacted] Celebrating the printing of a new book of Bob's. Sat around & talked. Kath & I sorta just listened in. She served us all a "dakery" drink & I sipped it. Her husband was really a doll, had a beautiful sense of humor. Later [redacted] loosened up & we all talked about the south side, cops, necking, & really were laffing like hell. Jeff [redacted] his girl & another guy came in & did a little skit for us. It was about the closing of UWM's MOC (Milw Organizing Committee). They organize anti war marches, ect. They were closed cuz the man is looking to see if it has "subversive" activities. One of their lead guys was arrested on charge of conspiracy with the Milw 14. Barbara & Morgan [redacted] came later... kind of pains in the ass. So we left about 11:00 PM. Had a really good time & felt real high from that drink. It's so beautiful to just sit around with good vibrations all over & just rap. Wish I could do that forever & be in with those people. But everyone there was like 20 yrs or older. Ed musta been about 30 yrs old, his wife told me he's been taking college courses for 12 yrs. She & I talked of Mike & I told her I was getting out as soon as I can. She said they thought of it, too, but figure they're not gonna "run away"

written Oct 18

OCTOBER 17

all day I thought of Jim + I washed my hair, took a shower + wore my greenish-gray dress with the 2 black ribbons he once told me he liked. Got to the Garde real early + prayed he'd come. Talked to Jody a bit. The Garde was robbed the other day ... broke in thru the little window by the boy's bathroom + stole one of Jay [redacted] guitars + mike leads, and the Garde's entire $5,000 tape recording system + record player + transmitting unit for sound. The Ox played. And Jim walked in. We were together all night, holding each other, kissing, just being together. I could feel him wondering if I was sincere + how long this would last + he kept saying this was like a dream + he couldn't believe it. I thought hard ... I don't think Ralph will come back to me as he was before - I don't think he even cares, + if he does, I don't know if I could still regard him in the same way. I don't think we'd ever work out good. I thought so hard because I don't want to hurt anyone + then I asked him after thinking hard on it + deciding, "I think I'm for sale, do you want to buy me?" and he pulled me back + looked very intent + slowly nodded his head. I was so happy tears came down my cheeks. He has been waiting for me since that April 27. I mean so much to him + he is so precious. I couldn't think of him as a king or prince or god — just Jim. I thought of how he used to bring me those little chocolates. + was so sorry for what had happened + I told him so. He hardly spoke all nite, but then he

con't on July 21

con't from Oct 22 OCTOBER 18

19 Petey's + commented how he couldn't tell if we were 2 boys or 2 girls. When it got to Mary [redacted] she said I hear you saw Sluts + her boyfriend + I guess he mildly freaked. Really proud — hope he really wonders bout me. Beautiful Jim! I just love him, he's so good. So natural + good! So

19 Left + I talked him into coming home with us for supper + he said yes "how could he leave me on Sunday nite?" So went home, Dad drove us + we ate supper. Ma has the flu in bed. Few laughs at the dinner table. Pat asked if he could be excused to leave + then someone said how he's

19 acting like Beaver Cleaver on TV + I said yeah we should have "water goblets" like they do + had cracked up the whole table + Jim laffed so hard! After dinner, everyone split to their own little corners + Jim + I hid in my room. We kissed + squeezed each other + he said that's

19 all he wanted to do all nite. Played a record he likes + he picked it out on my guitar. I made tea. We read thru our supposed character traits by our horoscope books + he criticized them + we teased. Ever since I told him how I took "Rose" for my confirmation name for

19 Grandmother who used to call me her "little pink rose bud", he's been calling me that + when he found my birthday is in June he called me his "little June bug". I tell him he's mean + asked what were some of

con't on OCT 23

Written Oct 22

OCTOBER 19

19 Dor called & asked me trite questions how are you? how've ya been? ect. Told him excellent & am doing great. Bridg & I went downtown to the library & she almost ran right into him. We tried to ditch him & almost ran into him again. Don't think he saw us. So as we're walking along — Jim comes the way. 19 We walked in silence & Bridg took my packages & bussed home. He & I walked on silently ... he just strolled looking in windows, in & out of stores. Once in a while he'd comment to me such as once he pointed out to me a coat just like his for $35 & told ~~to~~ me how he'd gotten his free from Jeff

19 [redacted] He commented I see you're wearing your tall boots. Went to Radio Doctor's & he paged thru albums telling me good ones & lousy ones. When we left there he asked how was I getting home. Said by bus. Asked when I had to go. Said I don't. Asked if I wanted to go home

19 with him for supper. Sure. So we walked on to his place. At red lates we kissed. Felt proud. When we got there, his "house mate", Bob [redacted] was there ironing & taking bathes, ect. We went in Jim's room, kissed, held each other. For a long time. He was sick, tho, kept coughing &

19 choking. Told him he better eat, so he sat me down, set the table for us & took out some food. Watched him ... he was tall & straight & graceful. He cut each of us some cinnamon coffee cake & poured grape juice. We ate. He

con't on July 11

Written Oct 22

OCTOBER 20

19 Kath + I awoke at 10:30 + dad drove us home at noon. Changed my clothes, knit a while + we went shopping at Valens. Wanted to buy Jim something for his cold but all medicines were so expensive. Dad wouldn't drive us back to Kath's so we took the bus. I'd put a note on Kath's door saying I'll be back at 1:30 + it was like 2:00. Back to Kath's at 3. We knit, she baked a cake. Wished he'd show up, missed him so + finally talked myself into going to his place. Took a hunk of cake + cough drops for him. When I got there (5 pm) no one was home. He lives about 3 blocks from Kath's. Well, we 19 spent a quite evening - home at 9:30.

Thinking seriously of taking off. Kath's traveled - I'm pretty sure I'll have it off by the end of this week

(CONT FROM NOV 19)

19

my hands and know I had always been with you. (For you follow as a child, without questions, even as I speak.)

19

Tim 19 [redacted] & I sold newspapers in front of school this morn, The Open Door. Underground high school paper. It got a big spread in Sunday's headline page said to be put together by "rebels." Jim helped put it together! When I got to the Gate, found it locked tight as a fist & Jim, my Jim, walking up. John took me down & picked me up so I got out & Jim & I went inside. I tell you — he acted really spaced. Was twitchy & jumpy & talkey & looked really mellowed out. Swore he wasn't, tho. Just on me. We really talked... he was awakened at 7:30 this morn by the cops who hauled him down to the safety office & 19 into jail. It was caught riding a bike without a license & got fined $10. When he paid it he left. Guff. He talked & he said he just can't believe Jim not playing a practical joke on him. I pushed him away, unpinned Ralph's bracelet while he looked on wide-eyed, slipped it off & tossed it on the table. He grabbed me to him & I said joke? Ok. I told him that's the 1st time I've had it off in a year & a half & he said are you sad? I said no.

He still hasn't written...

And so from 8:30 - 11:30 we talked of 19 the Gate, the olden days & I told him of my dream of working at the Gate & he told me his was to play his harp (harmonica) at the Gate & he has. With Johnny Young yet! And he met Walter Horton. He told me

con't on July 24

con't from Dec 1 OCTOBER 22

19 tired I just sat curled up. Bout 4:30 they quit to
listen to some records + the drummer, guitarist + Betsy
smoked grass. Jim seems to completely ignore me
when we're with people [redacted] so I curled up +
dozed off practically. Crazy Bob the guitarist was
watching me. So bout 5:15 they picked up their
19 instruments again + played 2 blues songs. Jim
REALLY worked out + Kay, some hippie chick that
lives there (stoned) sat by me grooving to the music
+ kept praising Jim, asked me how long he's
been playing (2 yrs) + watched him closely. He
looked so so beautiful — the best in the city
19 + I was SO proud of him. He's mine. And he
loves me. Betsy drove us to Kathi's at 5:30. When
he got out at a gas station, I asked Jim again
saying I know something's the matter! I just
know it! And he held me + kissed me + said
no, there isn't, he wants to be with me all nite.
19 He doesn't wanna go. So I thought maybe
he could come for supper! Right in front of Kathi's,
Betsy's car gave up the ghost. Jim + I got out +
pushed to see if it'd kick in but didn't. So
we pushed it into a parking space + Betsy told
us we might as well go, we can't do anything
19 more. Before we left for Betsy's at Kathi's, we
called ma. She told me teasingly how I'm a
gypsy, cat + that M. [redacted] my grade
school math teacher + some of M.E.'s friends
saw Jim + I yesterday when we were walking to

CONT ON OCT 18

con't from Oct 18

OCTOBER 23

19 the nicknames he had so I could tease him. Said his father used to call him "Tad" and "James [redacted] Real-Good." James [redacted] Real-Good. Oh, Jim. I showed him the picture of me when I was a year old with my upside-down cowboy hat. But we mostly held each other & kissed. These last few days he's

19 had that crick in his back & I told him I didn't want to squeeze him too hard cuz of it, but a saddened child like begging covered his face and he pleaded "Oh, please ... please." So I held him & pressed him hard to me. He told me I am the most beautiful thing on earth and he marveled

19 at how lucky he is. He leaned back on the bed against the wall (I'd put the floor pillow there for him) & I curled up on his chest. We hugged & I was so full of love & kept nervously giving squeezes on him. He said what is this, but I was just so happy & pent up with love! He said oh how

19 he wanted to stay with me all night & so I told him how he could hide in the closet & I'd tell everyone he left early & then he could come out & we could be together ... but we'd have to be real quiet. We laffed & agreed it was such a good idea! He told me how the "spot" he likes best is

19 my cheek right in front of my ear & by the end of my jaw there. I told him the "spot" I liked best on him [redacted] is where his left cheek hollows. My Gordy! My Gordy! I never tell him that, but he's my Gordy. And long bout 9PM

CONT ON AUG 10

con't from Dec 3

19 I'm so sick of everything. He said he knows. And I put my arms around him & cried & told him Now even the Gang is gone. He said yeah, when I get outta school it'll be better. — I don't think anyone in the family really realizes all that has happened to me. How Ralph shot me — how my Current Gang has crumbled 19 & died before me & how I died a lot with it. How I'm holding on by a thread... Jim. — John said at least I have Jim & I told him I'd go crazy if I didn't. We talked & reminisced the Gang & the times & I cheered up. He said what he misses from the Gang most is staying there overnite & looking out the front 19 windows & I couldn't think of what I miss the most. I think maybe being in the kitchen with Teddy & talking & goofing around, burning the Turkish coffee & ladling soupy ice cream on the saucers...

con't from Oct 30

me he really feels like a clod when he's with Gordy cuz he's so great. I said I do too but I feel really proud to be a friend of his & at least I don't feel I'm too bad then. And told Jim he can't be all of 19 what Gordy is at bout 32. Yeah he's bout 32, when he was talking he told us bout "back when he was 28" ?!!

19 Went to Kathi's then & he stayed a while. But left pretty soon cuz he seems to feel he has so many things to do. God, I love him. & can't imagine I'd ever find him this soon & in Milo yet. He's a real Gordy

con't from Nov 29 OCTOBER 25

19 fur hat! He asked for Kath, told him she was at work. He asked all these questions if she was still with Peter ect & I hedged around cuz didn't know WHO he was. Said to come back at bout 5 PM. Name was Jack. When he left & I shut the door, Jim & I burst out laffing. He was UNBELIEVABLE! Bout 5'2" & that HAT & these real 19 thick glasses! Laffed & laffed. - So back at Kath's. Cleanedup around & soon Kath returned from work. Told her bout Jack & she nearly died. Guy's 38 yrs old & has decided to get married & he's chosen Kath as the lucky girl. He thinks he's this big Don Juan. FUNNY! So he had returned at 5 PM & I told him Kath'd be back at 6 PM. So 19 Kath wrote a note saying to him "Please leave me alone" & we left. Went to the store, stalled around. Saw a little box of pancake mix for 10¢, got it for Jim cuz it was so cute! Returned at 6:15 & the note was untouched. So we played undercover. Turned off all lites & moved stealthily round with a candle making supper & 19 whispering so's if he came. Funny! So by 7, nothing. ~~[illegible]~~ Linda [redacted] came to go out with Kath & Jim came. Linda & Kath went to a movie & Jim & I had coke & codices & sat & lounged on the beds reading the paper. He commented on the picture of Tohn Lennon & his girlfriend. They had their full 19 pictures taken standing sick by sick nude. I told him it made me sick. He acted surprized & asked WHY? I said I just don't think it's rite. I said there's a place for everything & being nude isn't rite on an album cover & it's wrong. He said very soft

CONT ON OCT 26

con't from Oct 25

OCTOBER 26

19 Sheila, they weren't doing anything ... they were just standing there. I said I still don't think it's right & that's my biggest hangup. He came over & put his arms around me gently & said Sheila of all the evils in the world nudity is the least of them all. I asked him if he'd ever pose for a
19 picture like that & he faltered & said he didn't know, he might have. I said I don't know, let's forget it. We finished reading, watched a little TV together in each other's arms. We lounged sideways cross the mattress on the floor, resting our heads on the box springs, kissed & tugged
19 out on each other's love. Talk returned. He finished his afghan & covered us with it. Real comfortable. Kissed, laffed, whispered our love. Bout midnite there was a commercial for a modeling school on & talk & I joked bout it. Jim squeezed me & said I was worth 50 of
19 those girls. He said it so meaningfully & sincerely I cried so he kissed me hard & squeezed me harder & said "Oh, Sheila, you're better than 500 of those girls!" Jim, precious precious Jim [redacted] 1:30 or so, he had to go. Oh, I wanted him to stay all nite! Jim,
19 Jim, I never loved anyone the way I love you. I don't feel dreamy or poetic — I feel secure & loved. I feel good really good. Said he'll be over tomorrow bout 11 AM or so. I never loved anyone but you, Jim

Wilhelmina thru Oct. 30 OCTOBER 27

I woke at Kath's about 10:30 AM & we went home to clean up & John & I went down with ma to see if the old Frankmobile would work. I got to the Garde & opened up at 2 PM. Tom Schmidtknecht was sleeping on the cushions by the big windows. Woke him. Took a mess of pictures of the empty Garde. Gordy & Teddy came by 3 PM. Then Barker. Seems the only part of the Whip in sight was Chuck & Ken & the rest never showed up to play like they were supposed to & no one could find them anywhere. So the Ox & Baroques were just those. I sent people downstairs as Gordy collected cover charge upstairs. Jim came. Loved him. He said the whole day yesterday was a real bummer; that he was really just like reverting back a year — arguing with everyone in sight, even Jeff [redacted] [redacted] But not Johnny Young was good & he was glad to be back with me. Gordy came down then & Jim & I were hugging & Gordy said "Now, kids ...." We went upstairs. The Ox began first, I volunteered to work in the kitchen all today. Jim went around, in the ballroom by himself mostly, I went back & we hugged & kissed & talked. He looked so beautiful! Then the Baroques began & John came in excitedly & asked Jim if he knew where to contact Jeff [redacted] as. So they took off, they wanted to get the Grady Head Blues Band to play. Jim came back & asked if I wanted to leave, but I didn't. I want to, so he did. Was gone from about 5 til about 9 PM.

con't July 26

Con't from ~~Oct~~ Nov 30

OCTOBER 28

19 he just couldn't remember his name. I KNEW IT (Jimmy [redacted] & he really freaked cuz I did. We talked bout music. He told us way in the beginning Teddy went to Denver to visit her father & that's why she wasn't there & that she's thinking of going to France for good. Gordy said he sorta hopes
19 she does cuz she's always wanted to. We talked of music, Tim told him he was practicing with a jazz group & did Gordy know Mark [redacted] Did & said he used to be the leader of Berkley Fudge Quartet & he's a great musician. They talked back & forth bout musicians & Gordy told us he really
19 didn't know much cuz he never got into jazz but only in folk & blues. The wine relaxed me. Tim asked Gordy to play, so he went over & sat on the chair back leather sofa bench, took his 12-string & played a song I didn't know. He is so excellent. And his voice rose. He
19 faded into a picture of a young farmer of the old days, playin' & singin' & tears came & was so happy to be a part of his world. He played for us the version of Statesboro Blues which he had tried to teach Dave [redacted] back when & he couldn't pick up on it! As he
19 sang, he has a real bluesy folksy singing voice & the best he did was Bells of Rhymney. His fingerpicking is beyond imagination. His fingers just brush & go so fast, each note sounding without flubs. Superb! Said he

con't on Oct 30

Got my name in the PIUS JOURNAL for handing out those rally leaflets Oct. 1. Beautiful. Mom's all upset cuz Jim defacing our name. At 6:30 P.M, John & I drove to Brookfield Shopping Center & I helped him buy some material for a cape Terry is urged to make him. Then drove me & Tim's. Took along 2 of my Tom Rush

albums & "The Sea" album. Tim said their record player was broken. His room was all dark except for 3 candles. One was on a great big candle stand on the floor. Gorgeous! We kissed & hugged & he said he thought I wasn't gonna come. He asked if I wanted some bread so we each had 2 slices of

buttered bread. He told me he had something for me & gave me the newest UWM Post. I was hoping he would & it was so beautiful cuz I'd only mentioned it a bit that I really liked the POST & him. We stood by the tall candle & kissed & held each other & he said softly "You're so beautiful, Sheila." I was so

happy. I grabbed him & said "Don't ever go, don't ever go." He asked if I'd like to go outside so we "bundled up" as he says, & left. He asked if there was anywhere I'd like to go & I said just somewhere where he can throw leaves at me ... he'd said the 29th he wanted to throw leaves at me.

We went down to the lakefront. I told him how great he played Sunday & he said "Gordy doesn't like me." I asked why he thought that & he said he just did. Asked him if he knew Gordy'd asked us to come see him & he didn't

con't July 30

con't from Oct 28 OCTOBER 30

19 hadn't come out too bad with the Yanks, that he had to use his vacation check & that which he planned to go to New York on. He works in a factory in Grafton, I think that's where his parents who are farmers live. He asked if Jim had brought his harps, no.2 We were there maybe 4 hours. Just sitting & napping.

19 Goody talked more. He told us about the huge wooden chest he had in his living room. Said it was older than from 1890 cuz it has a ~~key~~ kind of key which hasn't been made since then & he even showed record, bound & showed it to us. He gave us a tour of his bedroom BEAUTIFUL. I

19 can't believe the unreal antiques he has there. So about 11 pm we said we better split & got on our coats, he leaned against the wall telling us how great New York is & how it's the only place to live. Jim said he'd be scared to go there not knowing anyone & Goody told him all these tips. We

19 inched near the door & he began talking how he converted the pantry into a dark room & he took us in to see it & talked about his equipment. "Yeah, well, I guess we better split." Then he told us all about a friend of his who owns this record shop & is in all these subversive activities

19 & gets so hassled by the vice squad. He was REALLY hanging on to us to stay longer & when we finally left he told us not to wait so long between visits - drop in anytime. When we got on the street Jim & I talked. He told

con't on Oct 24

Written Nov 7

OCTOBER 31

19 Took my records, 3 of 'm, to Tim's plus our record player. We sat in his candle lit room on the floor + listened to them and then he played some of his for me. I was amazed how I could've like Ralph with his crummy Jefferson Airplane + groovy Donovan records + be so happy we at least like Dave Ray together — when here's Tim who loves + adores all these beautiful old Negro blues singers I've never even heard of, whose a good friend of Johnny Young's + has played with him already. We went for a walk + went to the lakefront. Ran in the leaves + he caught me + called me a "little elf" + to please stop scaring him. He says that so much. We'll be together alone + I'll cuddle near him + tickle him kinda + make little noises + he'll push me away + back up, covering his face with his hands saying "Please, don't. Please, stop it! Stop it! Stop scaring me." He'll almost get frantic! — We talked so much all night + he asked if I'd go to Cudahy with him this Saturday. SURE! Walked all up + down lake drive + joked. Talked of so many things + he really opened up + had me laffing nearly all nite. We went down Lafayette St. by the Garde + I told him how I expected if I'd look over there, I'd just see a big hole where the Garde used to be. He told me not to look that way + I didn't. Then soon after went home. I feel I belong with Tim

cont from Dec 15

NOVEMBER 1

19 wanted to work out to play. So Jim sat there with a guitar + while the record played, he picked out all the chords plus the key by ear! Just nonchalantly. So then they tried to play it and I don't know. Bob has played in a band called the INVASION but he seems to know NOTHING bout guitars. Jim had 19 to even help him tune it ?!? Well, they played. I was tired just from sitting around before. They'd offered Jim a grass pipe but he said no. So much for that pen. They did a bit of blues + Jim was as good as always — one verse he really did superbly as excellent! Everything perfectly! So proud of him. 19 He became real involved like he did Oct. 12. We had to go then + Bob drove us to Kath's. They talked about how the band was going + Jim got on to bitch liking somehow. Bob said something bout guess (homosexuals) picking up guys + Jim said yeah, they really can be pricks + that he knows 19 a guy who got picked up by one end west + when he wouldn't + "do it with him" the guy left him off in the middle of this desert during the night + he almost froze. Got to Kath's + he immediately sat on me, kissing + holding me, I love him to do that. I feel so loved + important. 19 I never felt that way with any boy before — truly loved + safe. Kath'd made supper + we ate. Steve was there too. After we finished I got up + made tea. Whenever I turn to the kitchen, Jim comes up behind me, puts his arms around my waist +

cont on Nov 4

Written Nov 6 & 7

NOVEMBER 2

I met Jim at 10:20 AM, and we got on the bus for Cudaky. I felt like we looked very country-folkish. Had on the green dress he likes & my shipboots & green jacket. He had a bakery bag in his hand & I carried a box of apples, bananas, ect., with a rubber band around it. We sat to the back of the bus, & was so happy & felt so alive, even he began smiling. The ride there was almost short. We passed the factory where he worked this summer Ladish Co. pipe fittings, & got off. From there we walked quite a ways to the lakeshore. We wandered in a little forest there & down wooden steps & over old bridges & the lake. The gentle beauty between us ... was so great. I felt like a peasant in love & that's all I needed. We scrambled in the rocks & spiral stones & kissed & he told me how good it was to find someone else crazy like him. I was thinking the same thing. We went out on a pier & let the wind take us over. He told me Sheraton Park was right along the lake, but pretty far up & I said well, let's go! The day was beautiful, sun all over... Jim tall & lanky & lost. I love him so much. No one has ever loved me like this. Every adventure we saw, we explored. There was a large cliff between the beach & the grass & he pointed out a big hole in a section of the cliff that was slanted. We climbed it, taking different paths as it was nearly impossible to climb. When we met at the corner top of the hole, my boots were all muddy. We sat side by side & ate. He had brought a whole loaf of French bread cut in half & we each ate a half raw & whole. It was a real experience, butterflies around us, little bugs & all

— con't on Aug 1 —

Written Nov 6

NOVEMBER 3

Sat around all afternoon working on Jim's mittens. Ma was really snotty to me. I also made brownies for him. She said I should bring Jim home for supper as it's only fitting & proper the family meets him & all. Big failure trying to get his phone no. so John drove me down at 6 PM but he'd already eaten. Back home to eat & down again. Jeff [redacted] was there trying to fix his record player but he said "the curse of the green voodoo had befallen his machine" cuz it wouldn't work. Jim gave him some brownies which Jeff thought were really excellent & said how it's really great how people keep the East Side from starving. He looked at Jim's Greek homework. "Heavy" he said. We kinda sat around & talked till I left — can't remember when that was.

I wish I could explain how I feel about Jim. I feel so safe & secure. I was always so uncertain with others... never thought you could really TELL if someone loves you. But now I know you can. I'd like to marry Jim. Not in the same light as I did Ralph — I was ridiculous to even consider that. But Jim & I got something solid & common. We got our music, our lives & friends, our likes, entertainments all in common. Jim is not handsome or cute, he's a real person

Written Nov 6 NOVEMBER 4

19 No school. Downtown with Judy & then washing & ironing all nite. Didn't see Jim at all.

§ con't from Nov 1 ‖

kisses me & hugs me. He is so warm, so gentle, so loving. I adore him. There was a TV special on

19 whaling in France. He laid on Kath's floor, & sat with his head in my lap & pet his hair & his back. He just looked like a little boy all curled up. At commercials he kissed me & said I'm the most beautiful person in the world. We got up & sat on the couch & there stayed. Kath

19 & Steve sat on the floor. We watched Ed Sullivan & Smothers Brothers Shows. But mostly we held & kissed each other. I watched him — his long thin face, strands of his brown hair laying against his hollowed cheeks & I kissed him. Once I began frantically tickling him

19 & he went insane. I love to make him go insane. When I stopped he said he just goes insane when I tickle him & I said "good, cuz then I can kiss you" & it freaked him out. At 8:45 he began frantically kissing me, his forehead wrinkled & he said he didn't want

19 me to leave in 15 min. I held him & he whispered to me just think how it'll be when I never have to leave. I want to think so bad that we'll be together always — but I'm afraid of being broken again. And so we

on & on July 8

Wr: Hen Nov 6

NOVEMBER 5

19 Really interested in the elections. Ma told me she's decided to forbid me to see Jim on weekdays cuz it's "just too much" & he won't be able to do his schoolwork. I said for Pete's Sake if we're not old enough to decide if we can see each other & still keep up that's just too bad. It didn't take much to get her to reduce sentence to seeing him maybe 1 or twice weekdays til 9PM. I told her gee, I actually get to stay out as late as Mary [redacted] Dad began yelling I should move out & do whatever I wanted. Then ma said I should fend for myself. I said I think til 10PM is reasonable. Called Jim's bout 6PM, he was home eating at his parents'. Bout 7PM he called & I hopped on the bus for his place. There about 7:50. He & Metzker were washing & drying dishes. Then we went in Bob's room. He told me yesterday sure was a hassle — his father died. He said he just didn't want to go thru all the "funeral nonsense" this week with all the morticians, ect., making money off it all. And also their cat Ivan died. He didn't seem terribly sad but he did gaze off sadly a few times during the night. He said his mother told him to get his hair cut & would I do it for him... I'm the only one he'll trust. So I did. We goofed around, pretending I was a barber & we were talking of the elections saying we hoped Wallace'd

— con't on July 25 —

con't from Dec 14

NOVEMBER 6

19 + Gene rolled a mess of joints. The record player in Bob's room. Jim + I sat together + he was real affectionate for people being there. Usually whenever we're with people (except Kath's) he's kinda off-ish, but I understand. Gene + Paul smoked, but Jim shook his head + said no. They got pretty stoned on 2

19 joints between them. Then they went into Bob's room to listen to records + Jim came back in his room + me. I was so tired — as was he + we just laid there. Kissed + held each other. Sorta dozing off. We really like each other out it seems. Well, long story 10:30 he asked if I'd like to go to Chico's for bread. Ok.

19 Gene + Paul stayed + we went. A real nice waitress there who knows Jim + Jeff waited on us. A lot of mink stole people there but we sat off in the corner. He rapped almost all the while. His most favorite favorite story is Moby Dick and he talked bout it. On + on. Told him a bit bout

19 my favorites — Salinger, Crime + Punishment. I realized + told him how all my favorite stories have sad endings + told him bout Perfect Day for Banana fish. He "doesn't like" Salinger cuz he says "everyone reads him." That was like 10 yrs. ago!! He was real in with college students.

19 So rapped on + on. When we went back to his place, soon Gene + Paul left. Sat in Jim's room + he went to Bob's to put on a record. I felt so much like playing guitar + when he came back + saw me + ran + turned off the record, sat by me +

CONT ON NOV 14

19 Read in the Journal that Barker got arrested at his place with grass. Accumulating information thru Nov. 13, friend out he's out on bail now and glad the cops got him without a search warrant. Bet Judy's glad the Jade is closed now even more.

19 ↓ con't from Dec 20 ↓
2 hrs of speaking we were directed to this auditorium downstairs where everyone just milled around waiting for some beginner band to try & set up. Big drag. Wanted to leave so bad. Talked to Jim [redacted] a bit. Then

19 Yvonne [redacted], a girl I know from Pius who sometimes eats lunch with me & who's rather intrigued by my Jim, asked if we'd like a ride home. I'm not sure he wanted to leave as badly as I did but we went with her. We gossiped bout Pattie & her big soap opera ro-

19 mance. When she let us off, Jim began steering me & took me to Chico's to get bread. All his idea. So we got there & he ordered a basket of GARLIC bread for us ... great!!! But I just nibbled it. I can't remember what the bulk of our conversation was. He commented

19 how it's pretty hard to believe big soap opera romances really exist tho. Oh yeah & then before while we were wrapping his presents he said to me for Christmas, how would I like to go to Chicago with him! That now he has

Con't on May 7

Written Nov 13 NOVEMBER 8

When I got to Jim's, he answered the door. His eyes were red, his shirt wet from tears & he held me so tight. We went in his room & he said this past week has been so terrible with the funeral & all. He said his sister hassled him how he should move back home now with his mother & be with her.

19 He said he just can't go back there but he doesn't want to be on the wrong side of his ma. I tried to console him, saying he can take the middle road — stay at his place, but call her & visit her off & on. He said he guesses so. We agreed it's stupid to give up everything you want to work for now.

19 He began talking of his father — how he was. Jim really loved him ... said how he never hassled Jim, how he liked to travel. He said he doesn't think any of "them" really understood him. How Sunday his father drove him home & said he didn't feel too well, but Jim didn't think

19 twice about it. He talked & talked. Jeff [redacted] came at 8pm & we went across the street to Chico's Pizza. They ordered one & I got bread & tea. Jeff is always so alive & vibrant, he talked us up. They both freaked when I began watching my watch & Jim

19 asked if I had to be home or something. Told them no, I was timing my tea. Really blew their minds. 2 of Jeff's friends, a Kathy & Dennis, also came later. We all sat & rapped. The guys talked all

con't on Aug 19

Written Nov 10

NOVEMBER 9

10 Kath + Jim appeared at Kath's soon at noon. She had to work til noon. Well, we sat around, ate, watched TV + Jim + I went to do a bit of shopping for Kath at 2:30. At 3:30 Jim + I walked to a guy's house who Jim + he had talked about getting a band together. They were gonna mess around.

10 They got together the drummer, Bill Zion, a jazzy piano player who used to play at the Gate when they had jazz there nites, a flute player who also played Congo drum. Their bass player didn't show. Well, they messed jammed. You could hardly even hear Jim as he was unamplified but I heard

10 him a bit. They really wanted to hear what he could do so the piano guy stopped + watched Jim who really really worked out, doing an excellent job. Wow! He is so beautiful there. They stayed + said yeah, they need an amp so you can hear him better. Bout 5:30 we all went to Bill's room,

10 listened to records to see what they could do. Everyone treated me as an equal, in so far as music session went. Felt good. Bout 6:30 back to Jim's. M made chicken noodle soup + brown rice. Jeff [redacted] stopped in for rice + cake. Bout 8:30 Jim + I went to Kath's. See, she went to a basketball

10 game so we were alone. Since his record player's broke we used hers. Lit candles + listened to his records, kissed + hugged. He was so gentle + shadowed in the candle light + he held me + kissed me + told me he loves me so +

(con't on Aug 17

Written Nov 13

NOVEMBER 10

19 Sat around the house all day as he went to Chicago with Jeff. Thought of him a lot. Did wash + ironing all day. He called about 7 PM. I asked him if I could come down + he sighed "Oh, please...." Down on bus by 8. ~~[illegible]~~ We sat in his room + hugged

19 + kissed + he said his day was OK + told me details here + there. Bout how he + Jeff bought big 25¢ apples + ate them in the galleries' smoking room, how they sat in the train for home + Jeff pointed different girls out to him: which ones were "out to get a man", ect. Laffed. He told me

19 Jeff really thinks I'm "fine" and appreciates people who don't have to talk all the time. He said he can't even think of all Jeff says bout me. Gee. He told me how the art show got his mind messed up cuz he couldn't understand the paintings. We sat up on the bed, leaning

19 against the wall + talked all night. He looked so gorgeous — suddenly he is looking a lot older to me. I was wearing my blue jeans + he said maybe he shouldn't tell me this but whenever I wore that to the Garde, I was always the nicest to him those days.

19 He said he's so glad "everything" turned out all right — I think he was so worried about making me cry last nite, that he'd blown it or something. We hugged in happiness + I told him how I really feel we are made for

con't on Aug 27

19 No school. Washed, ironed, sat around. John drove me to Jim's by 5 pm. He & Bob [redacted] were just finishing washing dishes. I stood & watched him (he was drying) beautiful back... moving to & from the sink & cupboard. His form is so perfect. Then we went shopping at Foodland.
19 Got some eggs, picked out soup, oatmeal. Then back. Decided on supper. When we got back, discovered an egg had broken so I told him guess who's having an egg sandwich. I took over making fried potatoes, he made the soup. When he cracked open the egg, found it
19 was frozen in the shell! So he just melted it & I teased him cuz I told him to put butter in the pan but he insisted he never does & it's ok & it kept sticking & burning (after it melted). FUNNY Meanwhile the soup was practically boiling over. He ladled it out, & I had to cut-lit the
19 potatoes. Chopped them in the pan, skins & all cuz he didn't want to wash it, with plenty plenty of grease. They didn't soften up but kept burning-like

19

NOVEMBER 12 Written Nov 13

19 God, do I miss Jim. I wish there was something I could say to make me let me see him Wed nights from 7 to 8:30. I just miss him so bad. My pictures of the Gaude came — turned out ok, but not excellent. The 2 ones I took of Jim when he was playing with Jeff turned out besides 19 funny. But he's beautiful. I wish so bad I didn't have school. lived on the east side & could see him anytime.

I heard a song that expresses exactly how I feel about Jim!

And I need you more than want you
19 And I want you for all times...

(con't from Dec. 11)

I'd brought some walnuts & tried to eat them with him but he kept holding & kissing me. Finally we did get thru the walnuts. He ~~~~ asked me if he could give me something & I said sure. 19 So ~~~~ he went to his window sill & got a little bottle with a ~~~~ toothpick ship build in it & said that it was the only think he took of his fathers except for the small Aztec stone head & he wanted me to have it. Oh, god! I really broke up — gentle gentle Jim. He is 19 like poetry, he is like a carpenter. I really think he's a carpenter. Like in the old farm town, the tall thin fingered carpenter. Agile, gentle. — And so I have a part of Jim. He told me he found out what his sister'd told everyone but me — that I was "real shy & blushing."

19 All day I thought of Jim, wishing so I could see him inside. And then around bout 5 PM mom said she's going to the 'Y' swimming from 6-7. Asked if I could see Jim for that hour & she said ok! Called his place 5 PM & 5:30 but no answer. Ma "gave" me an apple pie to
19 give him. At 6 PM I got there. I figured on the way down he probly wouldn't be there. The place was deserted so I sat on the inside steps waiting. I tried to transmit thought waves to him to come ... to pass time. Was really cold. Waited from 6 PM - 8 PM. Then I put
19 the pie in front of the inside door & wrote on the box: My dearest Jim, At the last minute I had a chance to come see you. I waited for you but finally I had to leave. I brought you this... I love you very very much and will see you Friday. Sheila. Feel sorta bad, but I did feel
19 closer to him for those 2 hrs. I spose he probly went home to see his mother as he wasn't even home for supper. He gets outa school at 4:30.

19

19 Can't wait to see Jim tomorrow. My "friend" Pattie told me she thinks she's pregnant and it's the only way she + her great love can stay together. She make me so sick. Can't wait to get out of school just so I can slitch her. Am fixing up my progs for Jim to see it

19 Sunday. Lord, I hope everything turns out!

con't from Nov 6

said "play." So I did Urge For Going, better than I've done it in a long time. Not nervous or anything. And when I finished, he looked at me + asked "Who was that about?" + I knew he was thinking of Ralph. I told him it wasn't about anyone, I just think it's a beautiful song + I told him + kissed him. What can I do to make him see he is what I had always thought Ralph was? Went to Kathy's by midnite + had tea. Steve was

19 with Kath. Jim + I sat at the table + ate crackers. Kath had the new Beatle album + listened to that. He keeps coughing + I'm so afraid he'll get sick. He left about 1:15 or so + Steve stuck around a while, then left.

He has little teasing names for me:

19 "my little pink rose bud" etc. I'll tell him how Gordon called me that — "my little June bug" when I told him my birthday — "my little red strawberry". I pretend like it makes me real mad but when he asked seriously once + told him I did like him to tease me that way

written Nov 18

NOVEMBER 15

19 So anxious to get down to Tim's but had to wait around to go to the Dr's at 6:30 to get a flu shot. Then right to Tim's. Had to bang on the door cuz no one answered for a real long time but I could hear someone inside. He answered the door. The house was all dark. We went to his
19 room. I can barely remember details, but his mind was really haggled. He told me he was so afraid. I figured he's afraid to open to my love for fear of being hurt again. I begged him to tell me what the matter was & he said he couldn't. I told him that if we can't even talk
19 to each other, that's pretty crummy. He said he can talk to me "about anything ... ANYTHING!" but this. I told him nothing can be so bad. It was real reasoning & logical as I could see he was all haggled emotionally & so lost in all his emotions, he couldn't think clearly
19 anymore. He held me, & him, and slowly he came out with his fears. He told me he is afraid of himself — that his one dream for [redacted] a year had been to be with me & have me love him & now it's true and he can't believe it ... that he's afraid that
19 he might suddenly stop loving me and ruin the whole thing. My beautiful Tim. I told him now what's he getting his mind all hassled over something that isn't even. I said worry about NOW, that when & if he

Con't on Sept 6

Written thru Nov 19 NOVEMBER 16

19 Awoke at Kath's at 10:30AM afraid he come & catch me all unpegged. By noon I sat watching the rain-soaked street for him. He came at just 20 after, sopping wet. We sat for a while & at last 12:40 Kath was picked up by ma to go to one of these Senior League meetings. Bout 12:50 Jim asked
19 if I'd like to go to another of those jam sessions like Nov 9. Went to his place in the rain & Bill Jim the drummer picked us up & we drove to the pianist's place. His wife was real nice to me. All there was the flute-conga drummer plus & added was a bass fiddle player. They set up & the pianist led
19 with real hard core jazz songs which Jim had no vibrations from so couldn't play with. I could feel bad vibs. The pianist was really totally engrossed in Jim's lostness. He got up & lit a cigarette, pacing, asking if there was anything the matter with Jim cuz he couldn't
19 play. This lick went on really long & Jim kept trying to feel while they played but a harp just didn't fit. Finally (this went on from like 1:30 to 4:00) the pianist, Mark Lee Lane (?) said maybe he should get into some blues & he played. Well, there was good old
19 Jim & his harp really rang out & danced on. That was just it. Harp really only makes it in the blues. Mark's wife asked me if I was a music major & I had to tell her unfortunately I'm still a senior

con't on SEPT 9

written Nov 17 & 18

NOVEMBER 17

19 As Jim would say, it was a really "fine" weekend. Awoke at
10:30AM, fixed my room & down to Jim's at 1PM. Jeff was already
there playing a little guitar. We left at bout 2 after for the
Villa Terrace. Passed a to-be-torn-down house & we walked
thru it. Was one of those real old east side places. Had 3
floors. Wandered thru it, then on to Vill. Terrace. Place was just
19 beautiful. Jeff, on our way there, had found a woman's high
heel shoe in the street & hung it on a fence, at V.T., there
were all rooms furnished with ancient furniture from like
15th - 17th & 18th centuries. From there we went down to the
Art Memorial by way of the abandoned railroad track
area. There are so many little beautiful things we
19 talked about. Jeff really is an out of sight person
... his manner of speaking really is funny. Like once
on the tracks he had to empty his shoe of a stone & when
he did he said to him, "Did you see that dude hop
outa there??" ~~(the ballet of the)~~ All day it slightly
drizzled. We toured the Art Center. I began to realize
19 then what a good place my friend was in. From there
we thought to go to Chico's for coffee. The day was so autumny
and brown, green and soft golds, grays and when I
looked up at Jim against the sleeping green leaves, he
was like one of the paintings ... soft, priceless, a
piece of true art. The whole world looked like a
19 piece of fine art. Chico's was closed so went a few
blocks to the Lakeshore Cafe. Jeff really is such a
content person, hassles he has none. He is at peace
with himself & the world. And Jim & I got on
his wave length. Bout 4PM Jeff went home & Jim & I

CONT ON SEPT. 1

Written Nov 19 NOVEMBER 18

19 I just can't find words to express my love, I can't see how stupid I could've been! Ralph? Pity, just pity. But Jim is security + warmth + I want him forever. I love him. It seems so empty + stupid to say I've said that passionately about Ralph. I wish I hadn't ever let leave me lost

19 to express how I love Jim. Looked over my pictures of the Garde + him + Bonita + dreamed someone was stealing things from the Garde + I couldn't stop him so got his license no + description. Called Grady + told him about it + they were in our kitchen (he + Teddy) + I told them what

19 happened. — I can't remember the tune he'd played on his harp for me + I wish so bad I did! I'd love to hum it + think of it! Maybe I'll ask him to play it again so I can remember it. He keeps saying he hopes he's "still around" in 7 months when I'm out of school. Oh, God,

19 so do I. We were made to be together — we fit so well. I love + think Teddy + Grady are the way Jim + I are. I feel like crying cuz there's no words to express myself. He is my Tom Rush, my Grady, my harmonica player from the Garde. He is what I had wished Ralph

19 would be.

Please God make him love me forever. I'll never find another Jim ... and dreams can die. Let him be forever

19 My dearest Jim

You know, for I have told you many times, I cannot express my feelings for you. Yet I attempt this piece. I hope I do not lock you in these words, for I could not bring myself to enclose your wandering soul.

19 Please sit down and let me kneel at your feet and take your hands in mine.

Only a few weeks ago, you captured me in your vibration and freed me from myself. And once in your arms I realized you were always there ... and I was too blind to see. That you could forgive

19 me! That it would have never been like that! And yet, you were silent when I finally saw you, nodded when I asked if you wanted me.

If I had not unknowingly abused the word "love", I could say I love you ... but I cannot. I have found "love" empty. So I will not tell you

19 I love you; I will only say please never go ... please never go.

I have always found your arms open to me. I have always found your worship offered to me with childlike eyes and hands. Therefore I offer to you myself and, if you could ever accept it, this

19 past year and a half I had devoted to a dream. For you, Jim, I have found to be the reality of my lost dream.

Let me kneel here and hold your hands. I will be silent and close my eyes. You will fondle

con't on Oct. 20

He wrote this + gave it to me to write:

From Passioned Pictures
Into Confusion
Evidence of Need
I saw you;
The essence of melancholy
A light.
An unearthly glow,
Wild Hope & Frenzy
Into Rejection
Into Grief
Into Emotional Death
Existence Only.
"There are so many dyings ..."
Into An Acceptance of Defeat
An Acknowledgement of the short straw
Forever
Into a Wondrous Calm
O sweet peace!
A Pleasant Slumber of Death
(And I stared out of my coffin
With sunken eyes
Into your sun;

CONT ON SEPT 22

And I longed for your Dawn
To Break Over Me)
Only Music LovedMe in the tomb
Pure Beauty
Beauty Itself loved me
And I it.
And Love was attracted by that
Beauty-Full Love
Unsought, Desired Love
She Came to me
I have thence arisen
Resurrected
Into her
Into heaven
Into a fantastic dream
Yet with Orphean descents into hell
the bowels of the past
Here I stand.

NOV 20 '68

What shall I now say, Helen?
Her Ligeian Eyes only Speak

She says "Nothing"
She Says Nothing

O JEAN,
My morning

NOV 20 '68

19 At Jim ... wrong.
I busted th... in he
did it. He a... lte
played a ... n he
put it do... oice &
body shoo... was
19 good ... die
if you play... way man
and forgo... d. I
almost wa... ched to
him, some... old me
I was pey... gracies
19 he cl... He
said that Bridget has the biggest mouth he's
ever seen! I feel so bad. I did everything
wrong. I want to be so perfect for him....
Yet he hugged me & kissed me & begged me
to please never go. And someday we'll be
19 together always. I guess I just got the
monthly blues or something. I'm quitting
guitar. I just don't have it so I should
quit making like I do — and maybe I
should stop trying to write poetry. I guess
I'll never get out of the hurt & embarrass-
19 ment when Ralph told me how lousy
my most treasured story was & I realized it
really was. Maybe all my stuff is that
bad & no one will tell me. I can't do any-
thing really well. But Jim said again

CONT ON SEPT 22

And I longed for your Dawn
To Break Over Me)
Only Music Loved Me in the tomb
Pure Beauty
Beauty Itself loved me
And I it.
And Love was attracted by that
Beauty-Full Love
Unsought, Desired Love
She Came to me
I have thence arisen
Resurrected

20 '68

19 At Jim's at 6 PM. Everything I did seemed wrong. I busted the yoke of his egg + then told him he did it. He ate + we went into his room. He played a little guitar + I took it when he put it down + played Suzanne. My voice + body shook so badly. But he said it was
19 good + commented "You'd probaby die if you played in public." I tried Highwayman and forgot half the words. Felt so bad. I almost wanted to die. Then I wise cracked to him, something I can't remember. He told me I was perfect except for these idiosyncracies
19 he claimed I got from my family. He said that Bridget has the biggest mouth he's ever seen! I feel so bad. I did everything wrong. I want to be so perfect for him.... Yet he hugged me + kissed me + begged me to please never go. And someday we'll be
19 together always. I guess I just got the monthly blues or something. I'm quitting guitar. I just don't have it so I should quit making like I do — and maybe I should stop trying to write poetry. I guess I'll never get out of the hurt + embarrass-
19 ment when Ralph told me how lousy my most treasured story was + I realized it really was. Maybe all my stuff is that bad + no one will tell me. I can't do anything really well. But Jim said again

CONT ON SEPT 22

con't from Dec 18 NOVEMBER 21

19 on & Jim & I laid on the floor together, kissing. I knew we'd be together for a long long time & so I memorized him before he left so next year I can see him in front of another & remember him this year. I told him that. He held me & whispered how he loved me. And he looked
19 almost close to tears cuz he couldn't express himself. He told me "if you'd ever leave me I would just freak out." And I asked him how could I leave him? Jim I love you. I know I belong with you & you know that too. And he became so engrossed in his feeling
19 for me & I guess he began getting afraid & he held me & whimpered "Please... please" in my ear & then he'd break down sorta saying "Oh, I don't know...."

And I realize what a sexual outlet he is for me — like my story boys, weak & frightened &
19 begging not to be hurt. I love him so. I feel like crying now cuz I love him so. Jim if I could only make you see how I love you. And I swear to God I'll stay with you & love you this way until you tell me to go ——

19

19 Bussed to Kath's. Almost ran to Jim's. I had resolved not to touch a thing resulting from the ~~[illegible]~~ bad luck the 20th. But Jim had me frying potatoes. He started them & then Bob [redacted], John [redacted] & 2 girls came in & Jim helped Bob carry some amps out. The girls toured

19 the place & strolled into the kitchen as I was stirring the potatoes & said "Your apartment is really nice." Told them I didn't live there, but it is nice. Potatoes ok. We had to make a double batch outa one potato cuz it was so big, could only get 1/2 it in the pan. The 2nd batch

19 he made & burned most of them to pure carbon. Nonetheless we ate 'm. He asked me if I'd like to see Don Crawford tonite — a folksinger playing at UWM. Ok. But for a while we sat & hugged & kissed & he told me how he loved me. He is the most sacred thing to me. I've never loved

19 anyone as I do him. We have so much pulling us together — not apart like it'd always been with others. He told me Bob [redacted] really liked my guitar playing the 20th! Really blew my mind. Told him how I felt I was so awful & he said oh! no! Well, we were off to UWM. We got

19 into a huge long rap. He told me how he'd hitch hiked all over South (or North can't remember) Dakota. To little hic towns ~~to~~ Caduca, ect., this past summer. ~~[illegible]~~ And we talked of how soon we will do that together. Told me how

CON'T ON OCT 9

19 Up & over to Jim's at 9 a.m. Bill [redacted] was already there to drive us over. Got to Mark's [redacted]. Everyone showed up this time. Jim was real worried cuz he'd hardly practiced at all. But when they played he did a really superb job. Especially on this jazzy song FOUR. He played the tune & they backed him up. Sounded
19 great. Did others, good. & really didn't like the flute too cuz it almost covered Jim's harp. [redacted] Mark's wife gave me tea. By 11:45 the bass player & flute player left & Bill, Mark & Jim messed around. Did a blues number & as always in them, Jim really worked out beautifully & made the whole song,
19 Mark turned & talked intently to him as he always does & told Jim to turn up his amp & play real loud. Jim said he didn't want to "stick out" but both Mark & Bill told him he's got to, he's the lead instrument & he's leading the group. Jim got all proud & laffed. So happy !!! So
19 they talked, Mark came over & sat next to me & asked what I thought. Told him I could really see a lot in the group & can get in to them real well. He said cuz he's known I'm "listening hard enough." So Bill's parents dropped around to take us back cuz Jim has his heavy amp.
19 Stayed close to him. The mother asked where "we" live & that "they" live on Albion. I wished I did live with him. I love him so. Got his place, I told him how well he did & he was so flattered & said he did so lousy

CONT ON OCT 6

With Her thru Nov 26

NOVEMBER 24 Sunday

19 Up at 10 AM & over to Jim's by 1 PM. I had to rap on the door twice til he opened it, his hair messed, eyes sleepy, yanking his shirt over his bare shoulders. Went in to his room & hugged & kissed. He'd been out til 4 AM. On his way back from dropping me off, he met some people he knew, went to their place & listened to records.

19 Then he went back home & practiced harp & guitar til 4. He looked so beautiful all sleepy. I watched him put on his shoes & hoped I'd be able to watch him put them on every day forever. We were so happy as we always are together. I asked him to please never change & he asked me not to ... and we laffed & laffed

19 & I said how that'd be really freaky, these 2 80-year-old freaks who never married! I told him we had to go outside cuz it was so beautiful out. I tickled & teased him & he held me & cuddled me & kissed me. Went to the kitchen & he took out a jar of soup & I heated it up for him. He made a peanut butter & grape jelly

19 sandwich, mumbling how he's accumulating a "taste for the diabetic" & this "inferior brand" of jelly. So he ate & I watched him & laffed & loved him so much. I can't believe that finally I've found him. We are so well!!! When he finished we both grabbed his bowl to rinse it in the sink & yanked

19 it back & forth & I tickled him til he let go & grabbed it. Laffed!!! So we got on our coats & went out. Down the hall & bridge to the campground. He looked so beautiful. The day was just unbelievable it was warm & the sun made shadows & just

CONT ON SEPT 24

Written Nov 26 NOVEMBER 25

19 Richard called me tonite & told me Kaleidoscope is going out of business & they need $1,000 before they can print the next issue & could I like try to collect some donations from school. Told him I doubted whether I'd get 25¢ from Pius but he said well every dime 'll help.

19 He said he got $6 from UWM, I said ok, I'd see what I could do. Said he'd call tomorrow or the next day & then come to pick up any money I might have.

Well, I went to the new restaurant up the street to apply for a job. Ma & dad ate there

19 & talked to a guy who said I should come in to see what he could do to get me a job. Went there 2 times & the guy wasn't there & they don't know when he'll be in. I'M SURE!

One third time over til I see Tim!!!

19

19

19 2/3 time over til I see Jim again. Richard didn't call or come. Got $1.00 from this one Larry guy & Kath donated $5. Guff! So I did pretty good. The guy at the restaurant where I was spozed to apply told me he had more part time help than he needed. So blown

19 to shit.

(con't from Dec 21)

& then Bob woke & I made tea for Jim & he ate 2 cookies I'd brought for him. Bob & Jim sat & rapped. Jim & I went to Foodland to shop & then back & in a few minutes Petey showed up.

19 written Jan 6 '69: We had bread at Chico's tonite with Jeff who'd just been to Chicago Friday & told us to go to the art museum there cuzza some excellent furniture plus a life-size crucifix he really liked.

19

19

Written Dec 3

NOVEMBER 27

19 Packed + even got a ride to Kath's. To Jim's. He was sitting on the floor in Bob's room ~~of~~ in front of the TV watching the news + eating a bowl of fried potatoes. Sat with him, he looked like a dear little boy, cross-legged with his bowl of potatoes, bending over it, eating them eager-
19 ly. I made us some Constant Comment tea he got. We kissed + hugged. He is so precious. [redacted], Toby, John [redacted] + 2 other guys came collecting cuz the Ox play in Racine. We decided to go downtown + hitched a ride with them. Strolled thru Gimbels', looking thru
19 the books. Some chick came over, told me she hasn't been around lately + how was the Garde, Barker + East Side. Also hit Boston Store + Radio Doctors. So happy. Can't remember too much of what all happened. Walked back to his place + bout a block from his place those shitty
19 plastic heels on my shoes slipped again + I fell, causing him to fall on top of me. I was so humiliated, I wanted to die I felt so clubby. So I told him it'd scared me so + held him feeling like an ass. When we got to his place he began making his
19 calendar for December. I watched a while then wrote a poem that had been in me all night as I watched him, my Tom Rash in the wind. (Before we began these, he'd held me + I told how I needed him + loved him + to please

CONT ON OCT 14

Written Dec 9

THURSDAY 28
NOVEMBER

19 picked up with Kath + off home at 2 PM. Thanksgiving dinner. Thinking only of Jim all day. He'd said he'd make a point to be at his place at 6:30 PM. So I was there then + the place was empty. Sat on the steps writing... 7 PM... and then 7:30 he came in with his sister. She'd driven him there + came
19 in to check out the place. She looked real much like him but was real a "college type" girl. He showed her his room + she said how this is very nice "James" and "What do you need candles for???" GOD! What d'ya think he needs them for? So she left real soon. He'd brought some of
19 his art books from home, of like ancient Rome, Greece, ect. We prayed thru them sitting together on the bed leaning on each other. His 3 friends called + then came over, Paul, Al + Randy. I made tea for them, Al left + the rest of us just sat all nite listening to records. Jim burned
19 2 candles + we sat there. I watched him. He is so poetic + moving. He is so filled with grace + classical beauty. Gentle. Later we all got in Randy's car + were gonna eat at Jerry's but it was closed. Jim + I got a ride back to his place. I think that we just sat + prayed + loved each
19 other til we went to Kath's by midnite. She slept already + we sat + had tea + he napped bout his job at Radial Factory + Casanova's Gun Shop. He left bout 2:30 if I remember correctly. I love him so. He is just like old cowboy Tom

Rush

Written this a to Dec 5

FRIDAY 29
NOVEMBER

19 I think he came back noon to Kathi's for me. We went to his place + on the way stopped at three 2 antique shops (one where I got my lamp). Looked thru + concentrated on looking for a really nice candle holder for Christmas for him secretly. None of any note. But saw a really fine cabinet table

19 for $9. Then to his place. His ma was gonna come to big place at 5 PM so we set about cleaning up. It was so beautiful out it was like real sunny out + fairly warm + no one else was at his place. Like we were married again. So I rolled up my sleeves, washed dishes + he dried + he kept

19 kissing me + hugging me from behind. I told him how I really love doing things like this with him + that really freaked him out. We finished + wiped the table spotless + he beat the rugs outside + went around with the dust mop on the floors. ~~Before we began cleaning I made~~

19 ~~him some soup for breakfast I think~~ Then we sat in his room + he worked on his calendar. I watched him, was so so sleepy + laid back + almost dozed off when he came down around me, kissing me + holding me. He had a bad cink in his back from stooping over to the calendar. We

19 loved each other.... He had to get home so we left + he got on the bus + I went to Kathi's. When he came to Kathi's at noon we stood there kissing + there was a knock on the door. I opened it + there was a little short guy with this unbelievable pointed red

CONT ON OCT 25

Wr. Hen Dec 13

SATURDAY
NOVEMBER 30

19 Tim + I went over to Jeff's but wasn't home so he suggested we see Gordy. Did. Couldn't find his door cuz it's way in the middle of this dark basement but suddenly we heard some classical guitar picking ~~[illegible]~~ coming from behind a thick black door so knocked. No answer, but the

19 guitar continued + we stood + listened. SO GOOD! When it ended we knocked again, this time Gordy answered. Real surprized to see us. Brought us in. His apartment was exquisite! All antique. We sat in his living room + rapped almost all nite. Told us to look him 2 entire

19 days to clean out the Garde + he showed us 2 entire rooms of his house which he said "contained the Avant Garde". The lamps, chairs, windows, pictures, ect. all stored in them. He said someone's renting it for a tavern he thinks + they're gonna knock out walls, ect. Told

19 us of the hassle with the piano which they sold to John [redacted] for $20 + all he messed was to get it in his house. Pretty funny. He gave us wine in Garde glasses. Talked of the way olden days + when Dylan came to Niles I think sometime in '64. He took us to his kitchen + we sat

19 round the table + he showed us pictures he took at the '65 Newport Folk Festival with David [redacted] who does ~~sh~~ Sing [redacted] photography. Told him S.O.'s going outa business. He told us a bit bout each picture + then came to one + said

CONT ON OCT 28

SUNDAY

DECEMBER 1

19 Well, a most beautiful vacation. Woke up at 11:30 + went out for Kath for a paper + cigarettes for her as she made breakfast. So I think our talk did some good cuz she's planning on hitting the library as soon as it stops raining. So bout 1 PM Jim comes in looking half asleep + Kath + I more or less
19 talked him into having an egg — altho he did ask for it in the end. So I made it as he read the paper (turned out ok) + we both read the paper over the breakfast table. Jim said how here we are like good middle-classed people reading the paper over the breakfast table + we carried on
19 teasingly, my goodness, Henry, did you read about this one? After he finished we left to go to Petey's again. This time we took the bus as the rain was pouring. He seemed to be thinking real hard about some problem + I asked him over + over what's the matter but he'd only look at
19 me, smiling + kiss me + say "Nothing!" No one had shown at Petey's so we 3 got in Petey's car + went to McDonald's on 35th street. Jim + I had 15¢ between us + bought one of their "hot apple pies". Petey told us why he hated that car — it has a big rock hole in the windshield, tires flat overnite,
19 gets a mile to a gallon of gas, ect. ect. Laffed. When we got back, the drummer was there + the 3 sat + rapped til about 3:15 when the guitarist came. Jim told me earlier he sure didn't feel like playing. They played, good but not better. I was so so

CONT ON OCT 22

con't from Dec 23

DECEMBER 2

19 him & exclaimed, "Oh Sheila, you're so beautiful! You're just beautiful!" so sincerely. And there we laid as it grew dark. I said how it's pretty stupid — like now I have to go home & make like I'm having a real good time when I'll just as rather forget the whole

19 deal & just stay right there with him & he said yeah. God, I've never seen a guy so relaxed with himself & his emotions & whole being & yet retaining his totally masculine & proud atmosphere. What a god. And he knows too he really is fully masculine. I

19 love him — like he always says to me: I sounds so inadequate to say "I love you", but that is all that I can seem to be said about it. There's just no other word. And so at about 5PM Dad & John came rich from work & got me & we drove Tim home.

19 He even gave me a small kiss in the car — he never did that before. Like he always says to me also: I wish I didn't have to leave him all the time ... & some day I won't ever have to ——

19

Written Dec 4

DECEMBER 3

19 I think maybe for the first time I really realize the Avant Garde is gone. — Ma told me Dick & can't see Jim tomorrow & I just don't know what to do. I live for the next moment I see him & he's the only reason I can take school & the ballchd & the idiots & senselessness there, and home & all the useless hassle there. When I found out I just

19 laid in my bed & thought of the waste I'm living now & of the Garde days ... how I loved my Garde & every weekend I'd run up the steps so glad to be part of it. And the Avant Garde is my whole world (see CONT FROM APR 1 part on March 19) ... and I cried so hard. It's all gone, it's all gone. Dave Kay, Sleepy John Estes,

19 John & I driving down together & I was actually asked to be a waitress! Imagine! My wildest dream! The pride of washing the dishes, making the drinks, going for ice & walking thru the audience with the bag of ice thinking I work here everyone, this is my place! — I cried & cried. Remember being

19 asked what would I ever do if the Garde closed & I always answered probly sit in my room a lot. And I sat in my room in the dark & cried ... alone.

Jim ... Jim. My sanity. I'd go crazy if I didn't have you. You are my only initiative. The only reason I can still smile. "The Avant

19 Garde is my whole world" is what I said when I lost you & now that I've lost the Garde, you, Jim, are my whole world. It's gone & you are all I have. — I went to make tea & John came up asking me to cheer up & I told him

CONT ON OCT 24

DECEMBER 4

19 felt so awful all day, like yesterday. I felt so shot & by 11:30 homeroom I just put my head down & cried. Went to the office & got permission as I cried to go home. Ma was gone so I laid in bed, cried, fell asleep off & on. At 2:00 or so ma came & I told her I felt so bad & how I needed Jim.

So 19 she said I could see him. To Brookfield Square Shopping Center at 5 pm. I did some Christmas shopping there with John & Terry (Ugh, can't stand her!) At Jim's at 7 pm. We just held each other, thrilled at each other's presence. Kissed & laffed! Told each other how we

19 felt. Made some of that lousy tea. Told him I couldn't find exactly what to get him for Christmas & he asked that we not get each other presents cuz he didn't know what to get me, said ok. Then he was worried I'd be mad, I love him so! When he smiles, he looks

19 like a little lost boy smiling at a stranger who gave him candy. His cheek just caves in. Talked bout fainting & he says he does all the time. He's bout 6'3" and 139 lbs. Oh, I love him! If only I could live just for him — to cook & wait for him & take care

19 of him & love him & kiss him every nite. This useless life has GOT to end now! If only — if only .... And he loves me that much too! How can it be so? How can I be so so lucky to have Jim [redacted] ? —

19 Pretty good spirits all day. Thinking all day of course of his smile and his arms. During history class I worked the whole thing out & see who weighs more inch per inch. Came out that he weighs 1 $\frac{172}{201}$ lbs per inch and I weigh 1 $\frac{114}{201}$ lbs per inch, so he weighs more! Had to imagine I look as
19 thin or thinner than he does! He weighs $\frac{58}{201}$ lbs per inch more in me! I love him so devotedly. I really can believe we can stick together. He says so, too. He said he loves me & I love him so how could we break up? Oh I love him so !!!

(CONT FROM DEC 6)

19 politics again. We sat at the table there. He told me it's really strange but he made almost a complete change between like freshmen year in high school & sophomore. Like he was sorta in with the crowd before & then became a loner. I really can't remember details of the talk but
19 I remember thinking he really can't say if it's good or bad to get into politics, ect., as he is so ill-versed on it & doesn't really understand much of its existence. At about 12:15 got to Kath's. Soon she fell asleep on the couch. Jim & I had tea & cookies & talked, but I
19 think we just mostly kissed & looked at each other thru loving eyes. He is such a king.

Written Dec. 10

FRIDAY
DECEMBER 6

19 Bussed to Katko's & then went to Jim's. So so glad it's Friday. He was watching TV, but snapped it off. All night we stayed at his place, alone, together. I showed him my calculations from yesterday & teased him "Fatty! Fatty!" He got all upset that he's not fat, and he
19 wanted to check my figures. I showed him them & he said it can't be. Said weight was determined by cubic inches & that we'd have to figure each of our cubic inches. So we got a ruler & measure & length & width of our wrists. He sat at the dining room table & figured each of 19 our cubic inches & worked it all out & it came out he's .026 lbs per cu. in. & I'm .028! So he called me fatty! We were really laughing! So then he said no, his calculations can't be right either, that everyone's flesh weighs the same per cu. in. I said no, sir & he said well it'd sure be funny if 19 a guy comes along with his same measurements & height & weight 300 lbs. I was laughing so hard & he said "must have lead bones or something." So we never did settle it. We're also having a fight as to what "hoy paloy" means. He says the lower class & I say it
19 means the big high society. I told him my name meant "mecanical" in Celtic on Wednesday & today told him his means "aeroplanter" in Hebrew. Can't no dictionary has what that means !!! Somehow we got into talking back

CONT ON DEC 5

SATURDAY
DECEMBER 7

19 Up at 8 am & to Jim's by 9 am. Bill [redacted] was just coming in & we woke Jim. So he got ready. Bill drove us to Mark's. Felt sorry for Jim, we were both equally tired, but he had to play. They began with Four and Jim did good but not excellent like last week. When they finished, he just covered his
19 face saying he was so so lousy. Mark told him how great he is but Jim told him not to lie & that he, Jim, hated it. Mark said "I don't care if you like it, man, I do. So play!" They played on. He improved as they went along. Then Bill said he'd like to do some stuff like the New Blues so
19 he asked Jim if he knew You Don't Love Me. He did. They asked & he played it as Mark doesn't know it. He was just like Jim [redacted], whose real last name is [redacted]. I was so proud of him & could REALLY get into him. They toyed with the number. Bill says he thinks he's got an
19 engagement in band 2 who for them at a church basement converted coffeehouse. They wouldn't get paid but

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SUNDAY
DECEMBER 8

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DECEMBER 9

19 Really excellent spirits all day. Hummed "You Don't Love Me" all day. Very tired & slept a little, dozing here & there in school. Thought of him all all day ... wanted to tell everyone all we did & make them see how real this is. I want Jim for life. All night
19 worked diligently on that house project for Home Management class. Don't know how I'll survive all I gotta do this week.

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Written Dec 11

DECEMBER 10

[redacted] When Jim asked us to, Bridg & I went after school to the Pres' Political Science Club. He told [redacted] as he was bringing Bob [redacted] one of the Milwaukee 14 to speak. When they walked in the room had a major fit, saying Jim had to have a permit from the office & bring this speaker in & Jim kept shouting "Let the people decide! The Gov-
19 ernment says the people decide!" but she legal none of it & told Jim to get out - all others who wanted to go with him. So all of bout 20 people got up & we all left - leaving 5 for the shit meeting. We wandered in the hall a while, & walked by Bob [redacted] He was beautiful. Very intense passive gray
19 eyes. After a while we ended up with Jim begging the art nun to let us use the art room. So she went down & got permission. (While we were all filing out of the room before Jim shouted to the club "As of now there will be a Student Alliance here." So we got round in the art
19 room & the whole meeting was Prof & some kid arguing over Vietnam & the 14's right to destroy property, Cuba, ect. Bout 4:30 we broke up. Jim asked if we could meet at our house thurs nite & I said yeah. God, wait til I tell ma!! So Bridg, me, [redacted] Joey, Bob & Jim
19 left together & walked to Bluemound Rd. Bob said that wasn't the point of the meeting & that he hasn't had to argue bout Nam in years!! They'd planned to organize us, not argue. So I'm really proud to med one of them—

Written Dec 13

DECEMBER 11

19 Bridg & I took a bus down town & to shopping but never got there til 5:30 (we started out at 4:15). Picked up the antique table Grandmother is getting me for Christmas & lugged it over to Kath's. Then we went to A & W for supper & from there she went to Kath's — me & Jim's. When
19 I was coming up his sidewalk I could see him thru the window bending over the table, working on something. Found it was a peanut butter & jelly sandwich. So glad to see him. I was so so nervous bout that SHIT DAMN house project & got bad when I was with
19 him & just didn't care bout any foolish house project. I feel so loved with him. He "weather stripped" the windows. He just loves me so — dragged me over to see all the new soups he bought. One was clam chowder I remember. Petey dropped by & then we 3
19 sat in Jim's room & they rapped bout the group they're trying to get going. Petey said he has great connections in N. Y. & there's a guy there who owes him a favor & I'd just them up for at least a week & that all the drummer has excellent connections & could
19 get them on the road in 2 wks. & even has connections in Germany. LORD! They thought over things & Petey told them how excellent he plays harp. When Petey left Jim caught me up & kissed me & kissed me.

con't on Nov 12

DECEMBER 12

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Wr. Her Dec 17 DECEMBER 13

19 Shitty bummer day & I don't even feel like writing bout it. All I'll say is I was up all last nite til 5:30 this morn doing a school project & at 7:30 asked ma let me stay home. Slept & finished it. I was in one of the worst mental states I've ever been in — constantly cried &
19 felt so dead. By bout 2 pm all was done. Ma refused to let me go see Jim bout to "teach me a lesson". So after a real mental beating with myself & so so much crying, I took 5 aspirin so I wouldn't cry when calling him. I called & said I couldn't come down nite. He asked
19 why & I told him bout the project & that "my mother is teaching me a lesson that you're not more important than my school work." So [redacted] then I began crying, but turned away as I don't know if he knew I was or not & I told him "Jim, I love you so much" & he said
19 he loves me. Told him I'd be there tomorrow by 8 AM. Ok. Hung up. Felt so bad. Cried & cried.

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Written Dec 17

DECEMBER 14

19 Got up at 7:30 + on the bus. Freezing out! Got to Jim's
bout 8:15 or so. As usual, he just woke up. So as great to see
him + we eat + kissed + hugged + he told me I was extremely
beautiful I am + how he love me so. So at 9:00 Bill [redacted]
came + we went to Mark [redacted] Bill was sick + only brought
his conga drum + the bass player didn't show so the pac-
19 tice was a big bust. Only played for bout ½ hr + Jim
was in really good spirits. For bout 1½ hrs we just
sorta sat round + Bill told us of his plans to go to Calif
in Feb. They all talked bout hitch hiking round + homos
who pick you up, ect. Mark drove us to Jim's. We made
some beef barley soup while Bob [redacted] made French toast.
19 We decided to make it for supper. So we had the soup + tea.
Between kissing + teasing. While teasing, he jumped up as
I "went after him" like I do sometimes + he got all excited
+ I backed him against the front door + held his arms
against the wall + created the "kissing torture" — had I
could kiss him but he couldn't me. He just freaked!!!
19 Later picked us up. Jim really likes practicing with
his band. So then they listened to a few records, then
played. Can't remember so much what happened, but
then we went back to Jim's. First we made the French
toast + then the clam chowder. I was pretty weary
of clam chowder + teased him how I'd have to suffer
19 it out. But it really wasn't so bad — tasted
like potato soup with pieces of herring in it. Called ma
to try to stay overnite at Kathi's + got to. Two of
Jim's friends Paul + his friend Gene came over after
calling + more or less inviting themselves in a nice way

CONT ON NOV 6

Written Dec 16

DECEMBER 15

19 I am getting almost super sick of writing in you, except that I'd really like to have my activities recorded. I really enjoy having a record of my life, but it's such a drag telling it in. ——— Got up at 10:30 AM & washed my hair. Kath made french toast 19 for our breakfast & soon that Steve guy was there. I had gone for a Chicago Tribune earlier. So long bout 1 PM or so, Jim comes rolling up. I kissed him so hard !!! I made us some tea & he began reading the Tribune & said why did I get a Tribune & not a Journal, cuz the latter's 19 much better. So I said O.K., I'll go get a Journal too. I went in Kath's dressing room & got the money & put on my coat. When I turned to go out the door, he was there and pleaded with me not to go. I told him I'd be right back & I didn't want him to be dissatisfied (teasing 19 ly). He held me seriously & said quietly how could he be dissatisfied when I'm there? I said I didn't mind getting a journal but he held me & kissed me & begged me please not to go. He loves me so. So I said well ok. Soon we left for his place cuz Petey was gonna pick him up so when we got 19 there, he began fixing up his room & asked if I wanted to do the dishes. Petey arrived just then. So Al, the drummer, drove us 3 plus Bob the guitarist. For about 45 min. we sat around listening to the new Beatle album plus a song they

con't on Nov. 1

DECEMBER 16

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Seize Records at Draft Office

5 Priests, 9 Others Burn Draft Records

MILWAUKEE, Wis. (AP) — Fourteen persons, including five Roman Catholic priests, were arrested after the destruction of thousands of draft records seized from a Selective Service office Tuesday.

The 14 sang, prayed and waited for arrest while the flames ate at the piles of paper they carted in burlap sacks from the office building to a park across the street.

"Some property has no right to exist," the protesters said in a news release prepared in advance of their action.

The protesters, who referred to themselves as the "Milwaukee Fourteen," said they were "one with the history of mercy and protest."

Editorial: Seditious Act of 14 Demands Punishment

The action was designed to prevent induction for an estimated 27,000 draft eligibles. Records from four draft boards were taken.

Col. Bently Courtenay, Wisconsin Selective Service director, said inductions will probably not be prevented or delayed by the action.

"A draft board can reconstruct records which have been destroyed," he said. "But it takes an enormous amount of work and the cost to the taxpayers is terrific."

He said there was no way to estimate the total damage.

The 14 were held in bond ranging from $25,000 to $30,000 All were charged with arson, burglary and criminal damage to property.

An additional charge of theft was lodged against two of the 14 for allegedly snatching a key to the draft board office from a cleaning woman. The raid was staged just after the office closed for the day.

Police Sgt. Fred Stein said the demonstrators, most of them Catholic pacifists, "overpowered a cleaning woman, took away her keys, opened the door, came out with the records and burned them."

One man jumped out of a panel truck parked by the park and doused the bags with an inflammable liquid, which the protesters said was "homemade napalm."

"It went right up," said eyewitness Larry Hartheim, 18, of Milwaukee. "They just stood there and started singing."

The extent of damage to the records was not immediately determined.

But burned papers were piled like fallen leaves at the base of a flagpole in a park dedicated to "the memory of those who served" in World War I.

Other papers littered the lobby of the office building housing the draft board offices.

The protesters sang "We Shall Overcome" and "Oh Freedom" and a priest read from the Gospel as the flames ate away at the records. They continued to sing after firemen and police arrived.

No attempt was made to resist arrest or escape.

"We destroy Selective Service System files because men need to be reminded that property is not sacred," the 14 said in their statement. "If anything tangible is sacred it is the gift of life and flesh, flesh which is daily burned, made homeless, butchered without tears or clamours from most Americans."

The demonstrators said they "wish to offer our lives and future to blockade, axorb and transform the violence and madness which our society has come to personity."

At least three of the 14 had taken part in a war protest Sunday that disrupted Mass at a Roman Catholic cathedral, including Michael D. Cullen, 26, of Milwaukee.

Dan Cotton, 24, co-chairman of the Students for a Democratic Society at St. Louis University, St. Louis, Mo.; Cullen, 26, director of a settlement house in Milwaukee's Inner Core; The Rev. Robert F. Cunnane, 36, of Stoughton, Mass., a Roman Catholic priest; James H. Forest, 26, of New York City, co-chairman of the Catholic Peace Fellowship and former editor of the Catholic Worker.

Jerry Gardner, 24, and Robert Graf, 25, of Milwaukee, graduate students at Marquette University; The Rev. Jon Higginbotham, 27, of St. Cloud, Minn., a minster of the Founding Church of Scientology; The Rev. Alfred L. Janicke, 33, of Minneapolis, a Roman Catholic priest; Doug Marvy, 27 of Min-

• Continued on page 3

14 Burn Draft Records

Continued From Page 1

neapolis, a community organizer.

Also, the Rev. Anthony Mullaney, 39, of Roxbury, Mass., a Roman Catholic priest; Fred J. Ojile, 23, of Minneapolis, a draft counsellor; The Rev. K. Basil O'Leary, 48, a Roman Catholic brother and a professor at S. Mary's College, Winona, Minn., The Rev. Larry Rosebaugh, 33, of Milwaukee, and the Rev. James Harney, 28, of North Weymouth, Mass., Roman Catholic priests.

County Judge Christ Seraphim told police officials at the bond hearing Tuesdy night that wanted Gardner fired from his teaching job at a Milwaukee public school.

DECEMBER 17

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Written Dec 19

DECEMBER 18

19 Out of school 1:15 & downtown by 3:15. Did a bit of my Christmas shopping & then to Kath's at 5 pm. There found a note Jim & I are to eat there & some food from home sitting there. So ran over & got Jim. When he answered the door, he looked real blah – like he was blind. He

19 didn't seem too happy to see me but after, round 5 min., was normal again. We sat in his room & kissed & held each other. Went to Kath's by 6 pm. We sat on the floor & read the paper. I kissed the back of his beautiful neck & he entangled me in his arms & showered me with his

19 love. We ate soon & then (Steve was there with Kath) Steve & Kath decorated her newly-acquired Christmas trees. Jim & I watched TV & finished the paper. Then Jim & I went to the basement to get Kath's laundry from the dryer. Wasn't done & Jim proceeded to explore the

19 rest of the basement. He went all over & finally I found him prowling in the unlit boiler room. He was really interested & I went in all the open doors, cel., and caught me up, kissing me fervently. Back upstairs & we sat kissing & hugging & then I went back

19 down to get the laundry. He didn't come so went alone & when I came back up he was waiting at the top of the steps for me. We helped Kathe put tinsel on her tree & then sat on the floor in the dark with just the tree lites

Con't on Nov 21

19 Got an announcement that Pam + Dennis just had a baby girl. (Sept 28) Inspired me to write a letter to Lynn. Sat around all day - had only 2 hrs of school. Almost all nite sat around reading from my old diaries, about the 1st times: Beatles, Jacob, Dan, Ralph, and then I came to when I first talked to

19 Jim (Jan. 4) and the last thing I read was the last paragraph on July 29th: "And so now the Jerk is gone. But Jim is right — a whole new life now ... and I welcome it." I've had a pretty full life for only being 17½ yrs old.

Maybe I should write in a diary

19 next year. I don't know why I ever started. When I read back — it doesn't even seem like me who wrote any of it. I don't know — I just want to be with Jim

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19 Ma & I went shopping at Brookfield Square & then home. Felt pretty shitty so had a little nap & felt better. Got to Jim's somewhere bout 6 PM. We made pancakes & the Manhattan style clam chowder. Not as good as the New England style. then he asked if I'd get mad at him if he

19 wrapped his Christmas presents now!!! God! So he did & I helped him. He told me how all these people at work all got this big collection of money for him up & gave it to him! And how all these people were laying sweet rolls & fudge & pancakes on him &

19 everything! Pretty freaky. He really does look pitiful — is that funny! This big money collection! He'd told me Wednesday we could go to the "14 Rally" tonite but he wasn't saying anything & bout 7 PM he asked if I wanted to go. Sure! So we walked on

19 down to the bus — he insisted — & on over to St. Boniface Church. Got slightly hassled on the bus "look at those 2 pretty girls." Jerks. Well, the whole thing was pretty much of a bust. Three speakers didn't show. Bob [redacted] (Dec. 10) spoke, so did Mike [redacted] (another

19 one of the 14) and a girl from Oshkosh College who was one of 90 black students expelled for smashing up a building in demonstration & one of the 14's lawyers. Good speakers. So only bout 40 people or so. After bout

Con't on Nov 7

19 Well, as usual I got up + over to Jim's at 9 p.m. I knocked + knocked but no one answered + I started to wonder what was happening. Knocked more + louder. Not a sound. Bill [redacted] came up + I told him he just didn't seem to be home + I'd been there already about 15 minutes. So he said ok + left. Oh, Jim,
19 where are you? I got so scared + worried. started crying. Sat on his steps + cried + cried. Thought maybe he got hit by a car last nite on his way home or got sick during the nite + consciously I thought maybe he went to a friends + fell asleep there by accident + didn't wake up.
19 I just didn't know. Until 9:35 or so Bill came back to see if Jim was there yet + said they just couldn't practice without Jim so they called the whole practice off. Got I was so worried. + cried more + just waited + worried. So long until 10:15 I heard a noise inside + went to
19 the door + pounded + in a few minutes he opened the door in pants + his undershirt. I grabbed him saying "Where were you?" I just started crying again + he laffed. He said he'd overslept + didn't hear me knocking. I felt like taking him cause he didn't seem to
19 even care + I felt so awful + had waited there over an hour. He went to the bathroom + I to his room + just started crying again. He came back + I guess more or less realized what he'd caused me as + apologized. We laid there a while

Con't on Nov 26

Written Jan 6, 1969

DECEMBER 22

19 Jim & I took a train to Chicago bout 10:30. We hit the art museum & freaked out on some furniture & paintings. Some beautiful old furniture pieces. So then we like just wandered around. Snow all over, slushy, cold & windy. I loved Chicago. Everything was so
19 close to the ground. Busy. We trounced thru the snow & slush & just went thru Old Town. Like State Fair or something. That place sure must have been sacred in its day. Too bad it died. We ate at a little restaurant there. Jim showed me a place
19 "Mother Blues" where he once bought a record for Gordy. Said once he was there & Big Joe Williams was just sitting in a corner playing. Incredible! Jim said he'd never liked Chicago before but with me everything looks so much better. One of my dreams
19 fulfilled again. Jim was constantly afraid of cops & said they are totally merciless & he's been hassled already by them. I guess Jeff has already been in Cook County Jail overnite which is enuff to terrorize anyone. They just pick you up & take you to the
19 station to beat you. We got off so very fine together. The whole day was like a dream & then on the train back we had to take separate seats & I felt so sad - I wanted him near me, but later we got together. I love him - God I love him

written Dec 24

DECEMBER 23

19 Kath left for work & I got up at 10 AM, washed my hair, ate pancakes I made, cleaned up a bit around, dressed & sat around watching TV & reading various junk waiting for my Jim. He came back 1:30. Made him 2 pancakes & he ate & we sat on the couch & watched TV

19 & hugged & kissed & criticized the programs on TV. Really excellent day. That's all we did. They showed some pictures of the earth as filmed from that Gemini 8 spaceship that's zipped around the earth the moon. Pretty freaky. We watched educational TV, some old codger talk-

19 ing bout flowers, some faggoty looking guy singing a discussion on "Coiffures & Flowers," and we criticized & I could almost be killed from laffing at his remarks. He's so good!!! He told me how last night he'd watched me & he could hardly believe how absolutely beau-

19 tiful I am. How he loves me & god, do I love him. I wish I could explain: he's everything I've wanted rolled up in one — a guy in the more or less blues scene, a drifter, some little orphany looking guy I can mother... & he adores me. His arms around me... oh & I

19 hope I can have him forever. We were holding each other silently & suddenly he asked me so seriously "Do you think we'll starve?" And I answered immediately "Yes" & hugged him so hard. And so many times he squeezed me to

con't on Dec 2

19 Drag day. Grandmother & Grandpa came for supper bout 5 PM, the whole family plus Kath brought Steve. So then opened presents to each other & we kids went in different rooms as ma set up "Santa Claus stuff." Got these then. Jim was all I thought of all day. I went off in ma's

19 room with one of our 2 new stereos & played my James Cotton & Sandy Bull albums & thought of him & just rested. So here I am. Wonder what hassle Jim's going or gone thru today at his parents — if he went. I noticed like no one seems to ask me anything bout Jim

19 & me. Like I mean Grandma seemed to completely avoid the topic of Jim. Pretty strange.

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Written Jan 3 '69

DECEMBER 25

19 Had to go to a ridiculous dinner out as usual with the [redacted] & Grannies & Granddaddy. Then had to go to a family fete at the [redacted]. Just sat at the couch & tried to believe the whole thing wasn't really all happening — just a joke. Enjoyed sugar,
19 crackers & rolls from the dinner out for Jim. Kath said I could stay with her & when ma asked does she mind my staying she replied that she did like her place to herself but .... That made me feel like an A-1 intruder & I felt like
19 homemade shit. Called Jim's & he wasn't there, Bob said he hadn't seen him in past 2 days. So laid on Kath's couch & felt terribly cuzza what she said & dug I wanted to see Jim & cried silently to myself. When it got bad went to the bath-
19 room & cried when suddenly there was a knock — Jim! He stayed a few hours & kept saying that I'm so above everyone & he raped & raped but these last 2 bummer days, ruined them as. If only I never had to leave him

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DECEMBER 26

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DECEMBER 27

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DECEMBER 28

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DECEMBER 29

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DECEMBER 30

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DECEMBER 31

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Urge For Going TELEPHONE NUMBERS by Joni [redacted]

I awoke today to find the frost perched on the town.
It hovered in a frozen sky, then gobbled summer down.
When the sun turns traitor cold, and all the trees stand shivering
in a naked row...
I get the urge for going, but I never seem to go.
And I get the urge for going when the meadow grass is turning
brown, and summertime is falling down
Winter's closing in.

I had a man in summertime, with summer-colored skin
Not another girl in town my darling's heart could win
When the leaves fell trembling down
And bully winds did push their faces in the snow
He got the urge for going, and I had to let him go.
And he get's the urge for going when the meadow grass is
turning brown
Summertime is falling down, Winter's closing in.

Now the warriors of winter give a cold triumphant shout
And all that stays is dying, all that lives is getting out
See the geese in chevron flight, flapping and a-racing on
before the snow
They got the urge for going and they've got the wings to go.
And they get the urge for going when the meadow grass is
turning brown
Summertime is falling down
Winter's closing in.

(cont)

Urge For Going (cont'd) TELEPHONE NUMBERS

So I'll ply the fire with kindling
Pull the blankets to my chin
I'll lock the vagrant winter out
Bolt my wandering in
I'd like to bring back summer time
And have him stay for just another month or so
But he's got the urge for going
So I guess he'll have to go.
And he gets the urge for going
When the meadow grass is turning brown
All his empire's falling down
Winters closing in.
And I get the urge for going
When the meadow grass is turning brown
And summertime is falling down...

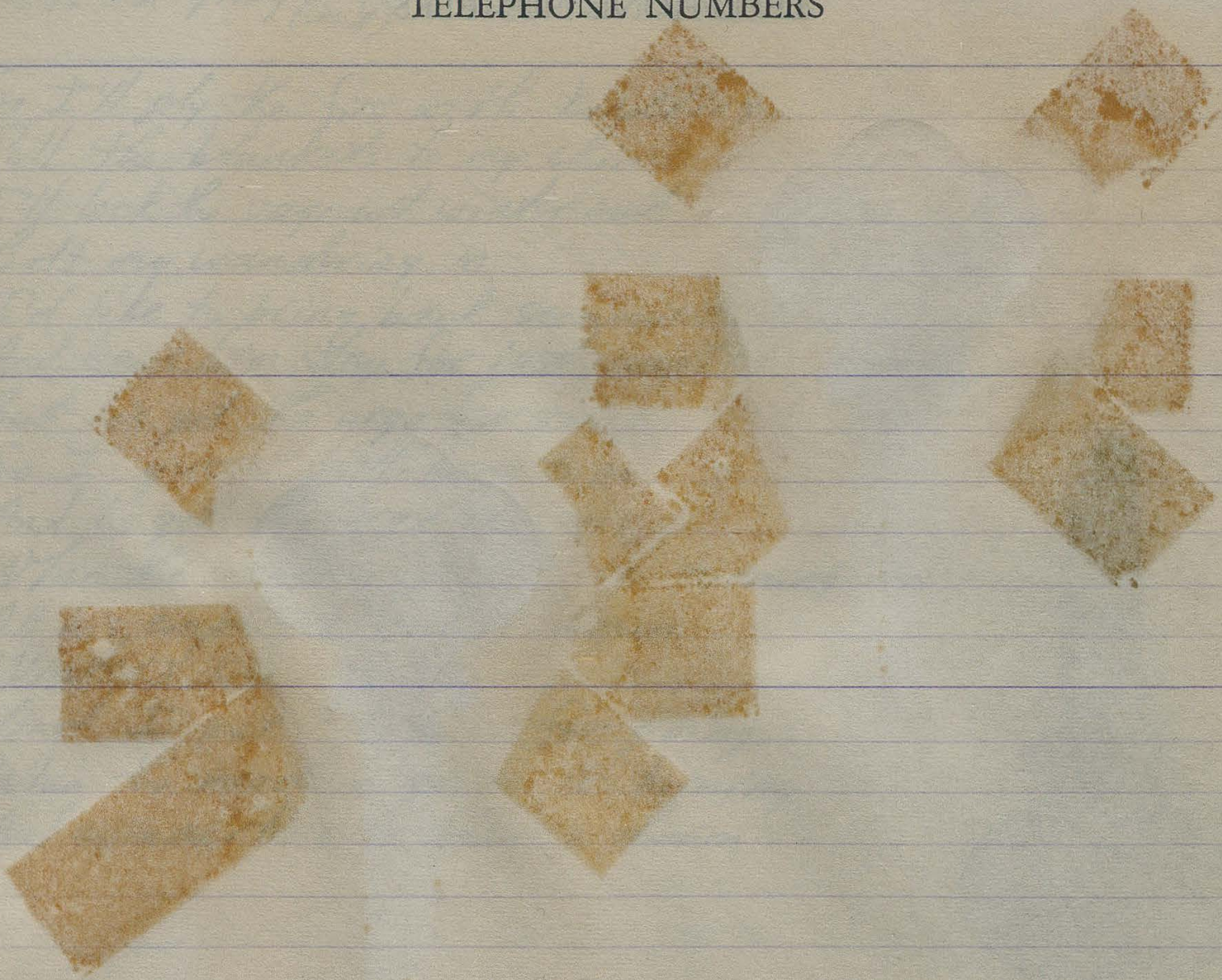
TELEPHONE NUMBERS





Keys to the garde,
I just couldn't
throw them away...

TELEPHONE NUMBERS



TELEPHONE NUMBERS

TELEPHONE NUMBERS

ADDRESSES

ADDRESSES

ADDRESSES

ADDRESSES

MEMORANDA

MEMORANDA

MEMORANDA

MEMORANDA

MEMORANDA

MEMORANDA

1967 CALENDAR

JANUARY

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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FEBRUARY

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MARCH

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JUNE

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JULY

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AUGUST

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SEPTEMBER

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OCTOBER

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NOVEMBER

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DECEMBER

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1968 CALENDAR

JANUARY

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FEBRUARY

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11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	--	--
--	--	--	--	--	--	--

MARCH

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	--	--	--	--	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	--	--	--	--	--	--

APRIL

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	--	--	--	--
--	--	--	--	--	--	--

MAY

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	--	--	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	--
--	--	--	--	--	--	--

JUNE

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	--	--	--	--	--	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	--	--	--	--	--	--

JULY

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	--	--	--
--	--	--	--	--	--	--

AUGUST

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	--	--	--	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
--	--	--	--	--	--	--

SEPTEMBER

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	--	--	--	--	--
--	--	--	--	--	--	--

OCTOBER

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	--	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31	--	--
--	--	--	--	--	--	--

NOVEMBER

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	--	--	--	--	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
--	--	--	--	--	--	--

DECEMBER

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	--	--	--	--
--	--	--	--	--	--	--

1969 CALENDAR

JANUARY

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	--	--	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	--
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FEBRUARY

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	--	--	--	--	--	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	--
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MARCH

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	--	--	--	--	--	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	--	--	--	--	--

APRIL

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	--	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	--	--	--
--	--	--	--	--	--	--

MAY

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	--	--	--	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
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JUNE

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	--	--	--	--	--
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JULY

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	--	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31	--	--
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AUGUST

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	--	--	--	--	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
31	--	--	--	--	--	--

SEPTEMBER

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	--	--	--	--
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OCTOBER

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	--	--	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	--
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NOVEMBER

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	--	--	--	--	--	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	--	--	--	--	--	--

DECEMBER

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	--	--	--
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