Diary



1967

THE PROPERTY OF

Sheila Jean Sullivan

700 W Bluemound Road

Waukesha Wisconsin

53213

No. 1-3571—169

For the Year
1967

JANUARY 1

Dear Daisy:

You are so pretty now but jes you wait til I have you awhile. Boy, yesterday was pretty bad. After I woke I went an told mom I was sorry an she said it had nuthin to be sorry fond that if I'd wanted to discover drunkness she's glad I did it at home. Today the family cept dad + Kath played royal rummy. Won 80¢ but split it with Bridget as she'd been in the hole 45¢ an felt bad. Tonite John an I went to Avant Garde. Sleepy John Estes was playin. He was lousy but his accompanier was marvelous. Sleepy's a Negro of about 74. His accompanier was a Negro of about 50. He played electric guitar + mandolin and really put his all into it. He banged his foot in time an rocked back + forth in time, sweatin like crazy. The crowd loved him. I clapped til my hands burned. Well yer line's in so I gotta write small to fit everything in but I guess you'll do.

JANUARY 2 Written Jan 3

Dear Diary:

Got up at 9:30 AM an all day I helped Johnney with his building model project for school. He was upset to do it a long time ago an I knew how he felt bout crappy projects so we worked on it together all day. It strengthened us an we can really get along great I love it. I had to write this the 3rd cuz I was up til 11:30 with him an I was really beat. Just the thought of goin back to every day routine again sickens me. I really hate routine, so. Well, when Mick called he said he might stop by sometime before the 11th when he goes back to California on service. I hope he does. We never seen each other an it'll be great to. I don't care what he looks like

JANUARY 3

Dear Diary:

Crap school. Tonite I began gettin sick on Pattie set me straight that it was all cuzza school. I realized she was rite an began cryin the blues taker how I couldn't get anythin done I wanted to cuz school took all my time. Hung up with her an went to mom. We talked on it an it boiled down to after supper 6:30 to 10:00 PM were my only free time an Kath usually takes over my room then an I can't do anythin. Ma said I should jus go up an do what I wanted an if Kath didn't like it she can move out. Mom said if anyone deserves havin a place ta do what I want, it's me. So that's what I do tomorrow. I've been wantin ta paint a picture fer bout 4 days now an tomorrow I do it! (:) I'm happy now

JANUARY 4

Dear Diary:

I love my study period I got instead of speech class. I have some time to study an think. Great. After supper I set up all my paint stuff an created an exquisite masterpiece {BULP}. It's a fall scene, my second major picture. I'm really attached to Katie. I really love her. We have gotten as close as possible, I think, in our situations. She has responded to my type of stuff an I think she was really meant for it. Her ma isn't too crazy bout me but she can't do nuthin bout it. I'm glad I got to do that picture, I've been wanting to. I hope to get good at it I not take a summer art course MAYBE

JANUARY 5

Dear Diary,

Well, didn't do much today. Ya know, I think so much. Well, not just lately but for a great number of months I've been interested in homosexuality. It excites me. I think of all types of stories, I make up concerning it. Katie keeps telling me how good I am at it and sure makes me feel good. She says I'm her idol and it really makes me feel like I'm obtaining my goal. I had a dream a while back that I became real popular and Peggy Hazett, a Jude's school mate, was crying cuz she wasn't popular anymore. I comforted her and we became friends. I also look back in book 4th an 5th grade an see how much I'd wished I'd be accepted. But I consciously don't wanna be accepted by EVERYONE now

JANUARY 6

Dear Diary:

A freshman boy in my class, who sits nex ta me an talks all the time, gave me a box of miscellaneous candy, two little teensy booklets with a poem in them and a hankerchief fer Christmas. It makes me feel guilty cuz he gets on my nerves so much. I read in a book that 50% of all female teen-agers masturbate. A bit of comfort. I remember once when I was about 7 or 8 yrs old I asked mom if playin we were poor (playin house that Brid., M.E., an I were poor an dressin in rags) I asked if it was a sin. Now we kin see from this I had a guilty feelin sexually bout playin we were ~~[illegible]~~ sufferen → masochism

JANUARY 7 Written Jan 9

Dear Peggy:

After work went over to Grandmother's. She's been complainin how lonesome she is an I believe it cuz Grandpa only fights with her (DO NOT TAKE DIRTY). Well, I sang some songs on my guitar for her an she seemed very relaxed, neither of us were really tired til bout 2 AM the 8th I was so tired then I didn't write in you. At work things went so slow I had time to masturbate. Yup. Yes again. Work on a poetry notebook due for English an while pagin thru a magazine for pictures I came to a pix of 3 girls in bikinis. That's what excited me. Homo. Sounds like it. Well, got lotta pages to go so bye-bye

JANUARY 8 Written Jan 9

Dear Diary:

At Grandmother's all day. Jus lazied off until bout 6:30 then started on that notebook again (See Jan 7) This time I didn't get to bikinis, thank Got. Was havin a lotta trouble with it (the ntbk). Grandmother tried to help but she didn't even know what a syllable was. Got home 9:30 still workin on it. To repay me for workin on his buildin model with him, John helped me. We worked til 12:15 AM. He left an I finished at 1:00 AM. Felt an irritated throat but only thought it was dry from workin an not drinkin anythin. Grandm. thanked me over + over for the weekend cuz she said she felt a lot better an could sleep better

JANUARY 9

Dear Diary:

Up at 6:45 with sore throat, head-
ache an flem all in my mouth &
throat. Ma kept me home from school,
felt crappy all day. Kath, John, me,
Bridg an Pat were home sick. Slept
almost all day cuz valfin, ect.,
made me worse. Doctor [redacted]
Jr., came bout 8:00 pm: Kath has bron-
chitis, John had but now has sinus
trouble, Bridg has sinus, Pat has
cold an, yet this, I got sinus too.
Urge ta kill → I stayed up all
nite an part the morn ta finish
that ~~[illegible]~~ ntbk an didn't even
go to hand it in. Sōwīnā-Sōwīnā
My heads poundin like hell.
Under-charged a lady $3 at
work the 7th. She said she'd
pay up tho. Better go fer I
gob all over you

BULP

JANUARY 10

Dear Diary:

Howdy, I think soon I'll cut the "Dear Diary" bit at the top of the page. I should really put "Dear Sheila." An anywhere it don't MEAN anything so why write it? The Beatles were on TV for an hour. I watched it an tried to remember. I didn't FEEL anything. Not even when I looked at Paul. Lar ruined my feelin for them but I'm glad he did or I'd still be as far back now. Stayed home course. My throat still hurts. Headache gone Joanie Baez is suin a "comic strip" writer for mockin her an the protest movement. Hope she really takes care a him. Still haven't mailed in for Broadside for Pattie. Ya know I really hate routine. Anywhere. ICK

JANUARY 11

~~Dear~~ D

An I vowed not to write that! See it's a habit! Yick! Stayed home again today Throat gone. Headache back. They must be takin turns! Buzzin in ears. Found dad mailed my letters fer Broadside the 9th! Bridg an Kath an me stayed home today an yesterday. Bridg's been real friendly with me. Boy when I get out a here I'm goin downtown. I mean I ain been there fer so long. Never heard from Mack. Today's the day he goes back to California. Hope he writes tho. Haven't heard from Bernie, Rich, Kathy [redacted] fer a long time. Specially Bernie. Gettin worried. Spoze she wants ta fink out on me. Her priviledge. Been wantin ta write ta 2 people. ① A girl from Georgia who wants a penpal advertized in Sing Out! ② a man who wants info on loneliness He lives in Eng. advertised in the Sentinel

~~Dear~~

There I go again! Grrrr. Home again. I kind of have a sinus infection. I feel a lot better. I won't mind going back to school Monday ... or even tomorrow. I am a PRUDE! That's a girl who doesn't like sex and (well, not exactly not like sex but keeps it private) an objects to played up sex. There was a movie on TV where the husband of one family marries the wife of another and all that BS and I objected and said a 2-yr old could write junk like that. I mean it, too. If that's art and love - forget it. Boy, it's weird but the Beatles and my being a "teen-ager" seems to be so far away I can't even remember any of it. Oh well, I forgot it all pretty fast and I have no feelers for him either

JANUARY 13

Written Jan 14

See, I remembered. Friday the 13th big deal. Stayed home. Yesterday the 12th on WBZ, Tom Rush just happened to walk into the radio studio an it was great. He was talkin to Dick Summer, the disc jockey. He's a very soft-spoken guy, doesn't say much an the sounds just like he does on his records. He's really a very great guy. Broadside says he's doing electric just like Dylan but I sure hope not. Talkin bout Broadside I ain, got one in a long time. Anbesides that, I was gyped one. I have all numbers between 17 and 23 except 22 an I don't remember gettin one in between there. Feelin a lot better an I'm sure by Monday I'll be well repaired

JANUARY 14

I haven't been out of the house since the 8th from Grandmother's back home. In all day today. Grandm. volunteered to ~~work~~ work for me today tho she really didn't have to. I told her the 20th is her day off cuz I kin work for her. I feel a LOT better. Not really much to say. You know I think I'm gettin lazy. Down-rite lazy. I don't have any get-up-an-go but then I have no reason to. I don't have any project that keeps me goin. Maybe when I get better, I'll feel peppier. I can't seem to find WBZ been tryin fer over 1/2 hr now. Gotta get it! —

Hello, spent the whole day typin a theme paper of one of Bridg's friends. She's payin me $3 to do it. Got it done. I feel all better but ma says I still look a little peaked. At 5:00 tried to get in WBZ cuz from 5-7 PM our time WBZ has a folk hours special on Sunday. Couldn't even find it much less get it in. This week is quanter exams but I don't even care. I got a lot to make up I bet but ...oh, well. Hope Mack didn't misplace my address so he kin write to ~~[illegible]~~ me. I'll be lookin forward to it. Sure wish Rich'd contact me. It sure gets lonesome here

Written Jan 17 JANUARY 16

Oh, look. I wrote Dear Diary on the 17th an didn't even realize it till now. My last day back in school after my "vacation." All day I was in a marvelously happy mood. The vacation did wonders for me.

CONT FROM JAN 17

an then Kath woke me up cuz she is the middle of it all for school. Layin awake I realized deep down I really wanted to be a fluffy feminine girl. I felt sad, an told all to take, who reminded me mental beauty was more important than physical an I came back down to earth.

JANUARY 17

Dear Diary:
today is Pattie's birthday. She's 16. Mom sent her a card, all on her own free will. I didn't even know she bought it. Last nite I had this dream: I was in a Christmas Mass singin with all these other girls when I got up an began singin "Ave Maria" the one by Sr. Carola. I sang it a solo, suddenly I was on a stage singin it with all these people listenin. When it ended I swept back to my place, I had a flowin chiffon dress on. In my dream Kath said the song I sang was great, that I brought chills up an down her spine. Everyone commented on how beautiful my song was

See Jan 16

JANUARY 18

Dear Diary:

Pattie and I were both in the pest of moods today at school. It was really funny. Kath, mom, and I had a discussion tonite. Kath says the most important things in life are sex and money. I said love was the only thing. We fought. Kath said well, then what's the 2nd most important thing. Mom spoke up and said health. I agree with her. Health in the sense that you can manipulate and do the things for life you're here for. Yesterday I asked ma, "Ya know who was a really great guy?" Christ." She seemed stunned and very pleased. He was great — taught the same things I am

JANUARY 19 Written Jan 21

Dear Diary:

Will I ever learn NOT to write DEAR DIARY? Queer! Well, I guess I jus was too tired to write in you the 19th, I can't remember. In Study Hall at school I sat at an empty table. Two boys sat with me, Mr. [redacted] came over, jabbed me in the shoulder an told me to sit at a GIRL's table? As if I could help they sat with me! Grrrr. Well, I chased Miss [redacted] all over to give her my make-up homework from last week, but she didn't show up for our appointment after school. So I wrote a note to her on her desk: "I was here but you weren't an I couldn't wait to recite my poem to you cuz I work at 4:00. Now what?"

JANUARY 20

Ha, Ha! Caught myself! Since Grandmother worked all las week for me + I had today off of school cuzza semester break, I work all afternoon for her so she took off. I did some drawin. FINALLY got a letter from Bernie in England an my guitar book I sent for. John was in a real good mood today. He complimented dad, sayin he (dad) was a very good worker an he knew what he was doin on the job an the men at work liked him (dad) a lot. John works with dad when he can sometimes. John says he doesn't value his life but I said everyone did, it was jus human impulse

Pattie's ma drove me + her to Mont. She came in to inspect the place, askin the waitress all kinds of questions, ect. We got settled, her ma left, an Pattie seemed to like it. I wore my striped blue + black dress, nylons, my sandals (YIPPEE) an my unlined suede coat an my 6 ft scarf. Wore the scarf all nite but took off the coat. Pattie wore my old sunglasses I gave her, I wore my prescription sunglasses. Then Lynn [redacted] from Jude's came in an said hi an tried to act real social but I acted the opposite. She said it was the first time she came to Avant an asked what ya did. I said jus sit. She thought it was dumb an wouldn't believe ya didn't DO somethin. She finally went to her table. Big Joe Williams, a Negro blues singer was there playin. He had a busted up guitar like mine, but he had it homemade-rigged to be an electric guitar. It was the most

[redacted] rolled dice with Johnny. This
morn M.E. put on a pair of pants Brid.
got fer Christmas but said she refused
to wear. When B. saw M.E. in them, she
flew up an screamed if M.E. was gonna
wear 'm, she'd (B) take 'm back an wear
'm altho she hated them. Her hate for M.E.
sickened me an I went to Kath an asked
her what kind of a person she thought B.
was. She answered "She's jes a stubborn
in her ways as you are in yours." I thought
'd'd rather be stubborn in love than hate.
K. and B. were cuttin me down to my
face this morn when I was askin ma
about some rooms fer rent in the paper.
I said to Kath "She might look beautiful
but I can't say much fer her insides."
I got WBZ on fer my Hootenanny hour
at 5:00. Hadn't been able to get it
in fer so so long now.

man" as when Mr.
Kohl from 8th grade
read it to us. He
read it so meaningful
and really liked it
the 1st I heard it.
I still do... so I'm
gonna buy the
record.

asleep till about 3 a.m.
this morn. Heard a
Phil Ochs record. It
was on WBZ, Ochs put
the poem "The Highwayman"
one of my very favorite
poems, to music. It
was great and I think
I'm gonna buy his
album with that song
on it. I'll always
remember "The Highway-

JAN 22 '67

JANUARY 23 Written Jan 24

was havin a fit so I couldn't write.
her work went straight downtown.
ven't been there so long. I felt very
l. Gray dress, unlined brown suede-
th jacket, 6 ft black + white stripe
rf, an sunglasses. I bought the
l Ochs album. Got some books
Zen Buddhism an Gandhi. Pattie's
other is very jealous of me cuy
tie confides in me an takes my ad-
e. Behind my back her ma's cut
e down an got mad when Pattie
uck up for me. Nuthin I do fin
ease the old witch. She thinks I'm
in ta turn Pattie against her when
a year now I been doin jus the
pposite. Once her ma called me
"nic from Alabama" meanin
be a cut but it's one a the nicest
ompliments I've got

JANUARY 24

Crap! My sinuses mus be havin a ball. My nose's been runnin like hell all day. My Phil Ochs (pronounced ōkz) album is great. On a linear note on a draft dodger song he has: In Vietnam, a 19-year-old Viet Cong soldier screams that Americans should leave his country as he is shot by a government firing squade... while his American counterpart stays up nites thinkin of ways to escape two yrs in a relatively comfortable army. Those words stuck in my mind. Got my Broadside, Lattie still hasn't got hers. Her ma crabbed cuz she takes me home some nites which is on her way + she volunteered. So I quit havin her take me altogether. She also called our family middle class an the Upatlands upper class. That ticked mom off

JANUARY 25

Tonite I attacked dad's little prayer book an he almost had a heart attack. He began readin out loud on the Eucharist an I said "It's all very nice if only it were true." Every time I said "well, what about this" he flipped a page an began readin somethin else. Readin out loud an I began hummin We Shall Overcome. He called me an aetheist ~~and~~ an a Joan-Baez-lover an big cuts like that?! Malvina Reynolds was on TV tonite fer bout 15 min. She wasn't very brite actin but what kin ya tell in 15 min.? Pattie wrote a note to me las nite an in it she called her ma a dumb fart. Her ma read the note an it seems our friendship is at stake!

JANUARY 26

~~Dear~~

Joan Baez: The Creative Person
Channel 10, Time 9:00-9:30 PM

She was serving two children two adults and herself a meal in her home. Friends. She helped the girl cut her meat. She mustled in to her seat, they played one of her records, then explained her background. She was driving thru the countryside, they played tapes of her parents saying she was always a deep and inward thinking person. Her father said she lived as she felt life, not as society did. She stopped the car and a little girl ran up to her and hugged her. She sat on the patio of a place in a coat, it looked like a cold day. The reporter asked her about her school,

hair flowed in the breeze as they showed her gallop thru the grass in slow motion. They played Joanie singin "go, Laddie, go", [redacted] she climbed on rocks along the lake, the waves crashin against the rocks. [redacted] Joanie on the surfed beach along. As they showed the tree branches against the sky. then Joanie climbin on the lakes' rocks as the waves pelted them. And the trees blowin in the wind..... "go, laddie, go."

gave [redacted]sonation
of George Harrison an gooted
around. She told how she
doesn't see why she's iden-
tified with the beatnik
type cuz she never smokes,
drinks, uses drugs or even
drive fast. She said she
admitted for bout 4 years
she looked "pretty bad"
cuz she was livin in a old
dump an she didn't see
why she should get all
dressed up to go to town
to buy a pad of paper.
But she says now she
enjoys gettin dressed
up. — [redacted] Joanie rode
a horse thru a field of
long grass. Her long

JAN 26 '67

why didn't she just say it
an save a lot of embarrass-
ment. She said I'm not em-
barrassed, are you embarrass-
sed? He said well the embar-
rassment of goin to jail
an she said a lot of good
people have gone to jail for
good reason.... like Gandhi,
an Jesus, he was a very
lousy citizen! The taxman
closed the interview. The
reporter axed Joan what
she thought of people
callin her politically naive.
She said everybody's really
politically naive. She also
said Communism was
one of the worst things
you kin get. She also
[redacted] round

the Institute for the Study of Non-violence. She said how the most beneficial thing they did was give the student one hour of undistracted meditation an one day a week of silence. This way they begin to "see" themselves an they have the opportunity to think. They read books on Gandhi. She said she didn't like the idea of bein famous or anythin with "show biz." She explained how an why she doesn't pay her taxes. She told how she went in to be talked to on it by the tax man an he said well,

JAN 26 167

[redacted] much
like her. I'm happy cuz she's
exactly what I'd like to be
like. I think Johnney is
gettin "converted." He
wants to go to the library
with me this Sunday to
get some books on Gandhi.
I'm tryin ta teach myself
to finger-pick an I
find it so difficult.
The fingers control ya
have to have is tremen-
dous an as soon as I

JAN 27 '67

start to get the hang of it, my main fingernail busts off. So now I'm handicapped til it grows back.

Yesterday when Joanie was over, watchin the scenes of her ~~runin~~ runnin along the shores, the waters rumblin, the peace, I cried. Tears. I want her freedom an happiness so badly.

JANUARY 27

[redacted] agains
day. She told how her companion
der in her school, Ina, went to
York an a man shoved a gun in
ribs an said gimme all yer
ney. Ina said I'll give you half
f. The man said no, all of it. So
said are you hungry? The man
d he hadn't eaten for 2 days. So
said tell ya what... I'll take ya
a meal an then split the rest
the money with ya. The man
d the gun away, ate lunch with
, but wouldn't take any other
ney from her. Joan said "He
as jus hungry." Mom watched
Today. When I asked her what
e thought of it, she said, "I
lmost thought it was you."
Ike said the same. They

~~Dear Diary~~ JANUARY 28 Written Jan 29

Borin day. Been hinda crabby all day. Been doubtin Pattie an this big thing she says is goin on with her ma.

CON'T FROM JAN. 29

wanted a ride an I said no. We stared in each other's eye for bout 30 seconds. I smiled at him an told him I couldn't go with him anyhow. He couldn't see why not. Went to the Pancake House an then to the library where I got 2 books on Gandhi. When I was walkin back from the Beach I couldn't bring myself to look at the time on my watch, cuz it'd bring me back to the unworthy reality

JANUARY 29

Went to an early mass an was down town by bout 12:30. Walked from 9th an Wisconsin Ave all the way to Bradford Beach an it was freezin but too bad! I jus kept walkin, happy in my own company, Jus thinkin bout nuthin an restin my mind from all the work it's been doin. When I got to where I could watch the waves rushin on shore I stopped an stood an dreamt. There's a lotta trials in life an ya gotta get thru 'm an still love. If you kin do that, you've won. I was so far off away in my own world, far far from reality, floatin on God's beauty. I started back. A boy asked if I

GO TO JAN 29

JANUARY 30

I felt like writing more as much as I felt like witnessing a hanging. Went to the funeral parlor of Al Limacher who died of a heart attack the 28th. Ethel was glad to see us an she handled herself well. Death is a weird thing. But what death is to is your mind leaving yer body. The mind is the important thing yet everyone only worries of the body. Yer body dies but yer mind + heart lives, jes as Jesus Christ. John asked me why I didn't tell him I found such "cool guys" as Gandhi before. I told him cuz he wouldn't a believed me, he had to find out himself. I'm hopin that by his readin bout such "cool guys" he will find a purpose in life

JANUARY 31

Got outa school this morn to attend
Al's funeral. I didn't cry but tears
came to my eyes when I saw Ethel.
I tried to imagine what death is an
I thought all mornin an finally by
noon my mind went blank. Was back
in school by 1:00 P.M. Sure it'd be inter-
estin to know I thought the whole
funeral was very cold. Fr. [redacted] an
the choir, who didn't even know Al,
conducted the Mass. Funeral parlor men
who never knew him planned the funeral.
Everyone is instructed to stand here, say
this prayer, go out the side aisle, in the
left, let us pray... A funeral is a
planned ceremony instead of friends
an loved ones comin to see someone
they loved for the las time. I thought
how when my husband dies I'd take him
by the lake an cry over his loss —

CRAP! FEBRUARY 1 Written Feb 3

~~Dear Diary:~~

I dunno where I was! Began workin on a 1,500 piece puzzle (jigsaw) with ma. Bridget & Mary Ellen were close by goofin' round. We were talkin like we used ta give our little doll's voices. Bridget was singin in a doll voice and makin like the doll was playin a bongo. I was keelin over with lafter It was so great. She really has a sense of humor, that one. We were sayin that she ← Brid's doll was takin singin lessons from Mrs. [redacted], our old piano teacher. We cut her down like hell. She was hard of hearin an you've have to practically scream or she'd keep sayin "What?" Oh? An besides she'd keep rippin off gassers an hummin to herself like a wounded camel

twelve. He told me the Success book I got him is lost an I said well it's his book to do any-thing he wants with. I said in 20 years I mite be so famous I'll be in jail. He didn't seem to get the connection. ~~He asked why I was so ho~~ I asked why he wasn't out tonite an he said cuz some guy was out lookin to beat him up. Then he asked why I was so happy like it was cuz he called an I said cuz I got nuthin to be un-happy bout an cuz I wasn't afraid of no-one. Well, I guess I was

[illegible]
an pour more wax in an
make 'm all the same, like
little boxes. that got 'm too.
then he said he was comin
over tomorrow and I said
well I won't be here. He gave
me more bull on how he goes
to the lakefront every thursday
at 8:00PM. SURE! He started
laffed that I wanted to
convert the world and
tried to brainwash him an
I said not so, pis bring 'm
to his senses. I said my
sayin I'm gonna convert
the world is a "finger of
speech" that Jesus only
got 12 followers and I'll
be happy with only

FEB 2 '67

grossin him out too much
so he hung up bout ½
hour. Later tonite bout
11:15 John and I started
an intellectual talk. He's
tryin to tell me how many
problems I have an how
life is one big unlucky
problem. He keeps sayin
he's gonna commit sui-
cide when he's 21 an I
asked him why don't he
do it now an get it over
with. We talked on LSD
an I told him what I
read in the paper that
Dr. Timothy [redacted] the
guy who's makin a
"religion" (?) out of

FEB 2 '67

FEBRUARY 2 Feb 3

[redacted]

ffress what! Rich called. Big deal,
asked him what he's been doin
n he gives me this bit how he ran
away from home for 8 days, got an
apartment, an I said oh sure an
obody looked for ya? He changed
e subject. He told me he almost got
is girlfriend in trouble an I said
wouldn't be surprize if she had a
ouple kids already. That got him.
ashed if he went to the Garde an he said
omeday he'll get his "whole gang of
0 guys" an go in ta bust the place
n. I said lissen one of my kind
hin knock over 100 of yours with
us one look. He said oh sure an
affed. I kept callin him a teenybyper
when he started cuttin down my
ind I said "With yours ya take a
ittle mold, pour wax in it,

FEBRUARY 3 Written Feb 6

No school for WCAC. At bout 2:30 I went in to work for grandmother. Worked til 6 an ironed all nite watched a movie bout mentally retarded children. Movies like that, jus of a story of one, help yer insight. On WBZ tonite Phil Ochs jus happened to walk into the studio an he was singin a bit, talkin a lot an goofin round. He sounds like he knows what he's talkin tout. Joan [redacted] used to live in Big Sur, so did Dick & Mimi [redacted]. I guess a lotta cool people live there, like a 2nd Greenwich Village, an I think I'd like ta go there. It's in California.

FEBRUARY 4 Written Feb 6

Work all day. After when rite to grandmothers. We had a ritual lay-about nite. She talked an talked on jus bout everythin and I really realized how lonely she is. I let her ramble to her heart's delite. We layed in bed an soon she doyed off to dream land. I watched a movie bout an alcoholic who talked to another that said his friend kicked it with spiritual help. to this guy tries to stop an convert others to, too. He walks round the streets an gets a little group. they fell back to it + one guy tried to slash his wrists cuy he couldn't live up to his group. But in the end all kicked it an thus came Alchoholics Anonymous

FEBRUARY 5 Feb 6 written

Snowed like hell. The worst this summer. At church, Bridg fainted. All day with Grandmother at her house. We lazied about, watchin TV, talkin, readin, eatin. She seems so grateful of come it's sad. Tonite I watched a movie bout a dope addict who tried to kick it but got back on. His wife acted she was lame an he loved another but felt indebted to his wife. In the end the "other woman" helped him thru no dope so he was off it, he found his wife was a fake (she got hauled in on a murder charge) an he left the town. Pretty good. Very educatin even

FEBRUARY 6

All caught up. Writer's cramp. School. I'm recently noticin how long my hair's gettin, bout 4-5 inches below my shoulders. Keep Goin Babe. Kath gave me an article on Dylan an he must be ① mental ② on dope or drugs. I don't understand how the same guy who wrote "11 Outlined Epitaphs" could be the same in this interview. He's absolutely passive & unconcerned an I mourn the death of a great ~~man~~ man. Ethel [redacted] treated Patrick to breakfast & lunch at her house cuz he shoveled her snow. I don't know what to do bout this masturbatin stuff. I CAN'T help it an I'll jus have to suffer thru til I can

FEBRUARY 7

Crap, I ache all over from gym yesterday. We're doin head stands an somersaults. Kill these Milvaukee Radio Stations! Jan 13, Tom Rush happened to walk into WBZ, Feb. 3 Phil Ochs, an las nite Dave Van Rank. He does have a raspy voice but he sounds like he forces it. He sings bad off key an not even good off key like Dylan (SNIFF) So I'm not prompted ta buy his album. That article Kath gave me on Dylan (Feb 6) is a Playboy Interview. On the backside of one page is a big story on masochism an I'm typin out the article so I kin destroy the original cuz I masturbated all over cuzza the big ~~story~~ story

FEBRUARY 8

Written Feb 9

after supper, Bridg, M.E., Kat & me got together. Our dolls are gonna picket us cuz we're so mean to them & make 'im do all the work. W. E. started a thing for a meetin on Friday at 8 p.m. Our dolls 're gonna make picket signs an picket us. We had a lotta good old time fun. Lately everyone in the family has been so sweet. Kath's been COMPLIMENTED MOM; John's goin downtown with me; us little kids 're playin dolls; Dad got $1,000. from the Bears he didn't earn but was entitled to an we payed off all our bills an aren't in debt at all & still have $600 left! It's great. Hope it stays this way a long time

FEBRUARY 9

John and I went downtown together at his request. We looked like two beatniks & I felt real good. He wanted to go to the library to get books on geology. We had a good time. I got high-heeled black ankle shoe-boots @ a crummy little shoe outlet. Well I got an answer to a letter I wrote to a girl in Tuscaloosa, Alabama, who's entered her name in the "requests for correspondence" column of Sing Out!! I wrote her Jan 28 an got her letter today. She sounds cool: likes to sit in the dark & play her guitar & sing, like me; she likes folk of "real stuff - no commercialization; political philosophy. I'm signing up for a course at the YMCA called Psychology of Emotion.

[illegible] shit. Don't ask me what that's
[illegible] cuz I dunno. It's 3:30 the
[illegible] th. Got a letter from J. [redacted]
He said he's gettin an inferiority
complex cuz kids at school call
him the "dirty old man" of "Rock-
bottom" (as he calls it). He said he
dunno if it's cuz Judy left him 'r
cuz he's gettin some maturity in
his "Peter Pan mind." He says
he's gonna change is outlook on
life cuz he can't go on tein the
same person he has been an if I
didn't have a practical solu-
tion to his problem, I should pray
for him. I rushed off a letter
tellin him he better find out
WHY he feels this way 'r he mite be
gettin a bum steer an yer outlook
on life is important cuz it
guides every move ya make

FEBRUARY 11

Over at Grandmothers. Played my guitar for her an we both were fast asleep by 12:45 A.M. Really tired. One of our customers at work came in really drunk typical for his clothes an started down the 3 steps fell over an broke off the railing. I ran over, had to practically pick him up an push him out the door. Lordy. He mumbled how the pants would be too small cuz he's got a fat stomach like I would if I got pregnant. I said not me an he said oh take pills hey? I said nope. What a creep. All I'm wantin for is that place to get stuck up. I don't think I'd give a rotten the money!!!

At 12 noon a program on TV had Judy Collins on. I didn't find out til 12:15 cuz dad at home wouldn't call + tell me at Grandm. cuz he was havin a fite + ta get back at someone he wouldn't call so Bridg finally did an I was scheduled for 12:30 Mass so I only heard her sing bout 4 songs. She's got the most liquidy an piercing eyes! Great! jus great. So the whole family was at Grandm. all day cuz dad was on the warpath an was even yellin at Kelly! Every once in a while he has one a these mental fits. So J. Collins' program was 2nd in a series of 4 shows on American folksingers. Las Sunday was some dumb gospel singers. I'll find Wednesday who's on nex

FEBRUARY 13

Downtown tonite to ~~[illegible]~~ pick up a album fer Pattie, bought a bottle of bath oil ma likes fer ma fer Valentines, an Grandm. a ½ lb. of dietetic chocolate. Today went so fast. Lordy. Answered 18 questions on a 33 point test fer biology. Nice goin. Ma's havin a fit cuz I ate supper at the Wells Street Restaurant & she keeps sayin Well's street is where all the "derelicts" go! So what! If she knew I go to the lakefront, she'll KILL me. She's so worried I'll get jumped 'n sumthin. She said I mite as well forget tryin ta "convert the world" cuz I never will & I should jus look out for myself an that's all

FEBRUARY 14

My first lesson in the Psychology of Emotions at the YMCA. Ma, Kath, & Grandmother's takin knittin. Well, the age range is about 20 to 50 an I'm the only teen-ager there? But I participated in class, ta let 'm know I'm not some dumb little kid tryin ta learn sumthin. Our psychologist-teacher has tics & smokes like a fiend. He keeps twitchin his nose an it's pretty funny. We talked how heredity an environment played a deep part in human development. Valentine's Day an [redacted] gave me a 25¢ box of candy & Llamo bought me a heart-shaped cookie with red sugar on top. I think I'll enjoy the psychology course. I'll show 'm I'm not as dumb as I look HA HA

FEBRUARY 15 written Feb 16

Got an answer to my letter to JC on the 10th. It seems I took it all the wrong way an his change is for the better, not the worse. He also sent along a buncha songs. So I guess everythin's ok. Besides that good news: he wrote that the other nite he made his public appearance at the coffeehouse in Rockford! He said the manager wants him back, too! I'm so happy for him!! Good ole JC! I kin jas see 'm. I told him he better show me what he kin do nex time he gets up here which could be anywhere between March 27 + eternal damnation?

FEBRUARY 16

Seein as how nuthin happened today I'll write bout my writin'. Lately I been stuckin hard on a way to write a story similar to my others but in more detail as to the actual feelins of the boy (who is usually my main character). I wanna get jus exactly what goes on his mind, what he sees an feels, but I gotta get it perfekin with it. Ripped my nite hand middle fingernail off so there goes no guitar playin for bout 1½ weeks. SHIT! Read The Party At Jack's by Thomas Wolfe, who Carol from Alabama said was real good. The story was very good. I jus don't know bout me, I'm so caught — we wouldn't be free if we hadn't fought. I jus don't know what to believe

Written Feb 19 FEBRUARY 17

Regular borin school day. I really can't remember much that went the 17th. Let's jus say we forget writin, ok?

↓↓ CON'T FROM MAY 5 ↓↓

to go but didn't. He looked to me bout 20 yrs old. We trapsed around the art stuff. All op-art & we laffed & criticized it. Had some Japanese displays & we read the artists mockingly "Chin Wang Fung" - "Su Don Nug" - laffin. We walked up Wisc Ave singin We Shall Overcome. I had on my corduroy stuff. Walked around the Moon Shop (a place where trick stuff's sold), the library, in the ~~[illegible]~~ museum we square dance to music, looked at the mummy's. We were havin a lotta fun, in our fun we held hands CON'T ON APR 28

written Feb 19

FEBRUARY 18

Worked, of course. Not that I was thinkin
bout it but fer record on myself I
thought I'd write this. When I go to
get Pattie's + my milk fer eatin
upstairs at school there's a group
of 4-5 senior boys who group
around their homeroom door to
wait an hoot + holler at me fer fun.
Somewhere they got my name, too.
Well, everytime I go pass 'm I stare
an give 'm a real Bobby Dylan look.
This's been goin on fer many weeks
now. Also Steve Sohner (see
Summer of '65 diary) has a group
of boys in Pattie's homeroom where
I am most the time an they call
me names, ect., with Sohner
heading it all! Do you believe
it? After I had to ditch him
only 2 years ago!

FEBRUARY 19

Lordy, gotta remember back to the 17th?
Today I saw Jimmy Driftwood (?) on TV.
I've heard of him I think. He was bout
30-40 yrs old, looked like Steve Allen
an sang bad but played his it looked
like home-made mandolin pretty
good. Jus thought I'd mention it
for further reference. Johnney came
over bout 1:00 PM an stayed til
we came home at 9:00. Him an I
worked out a song 'Ballad of a Crystal
Man' by Donovan (ick!) together. I play
autoharp + he plays guitar cuz the
instruments aren't tuned together.
I think we did pretty good. At his
request, I played 'Highwayman' an
I think I did ok to his likings.
He said he'd wanted to go to the
Garde las nite but I was over
at Grandm. so he didn't

FEBRUARY 20

Downtown with John. Bought a Jim & Jean album that made me buy it cuz a song 'Crucifixion'. It's how people (some) inside of 'm have an inner love of pain, a thirst for other's suffering, how people wanted to know all details & have pictures of when Kennedy was shot. How they all gathered to see Jesus Christ crucified. Beautiful song. I got WBZ to thank for hearing all these great folk singers. An John bought a Fug's album. They're a bunch of guys who're fat & bearded & just sing about sex & filth, I hate 'em. I hear the state of Illinois is going for the death penalty for Richard Speck, who killed those 8 nurses last July. They judged him SANE! If he's sane..... how can someone be sane when they mercilessly stab 8 girls one after another? GOD!!!

FEBRUARY 21 Written Feb 22

My 2nd psychology class. We talked bout the years of emotional development in humans. He didn't teach much I don't already know. It must be givin an introduction to psychology which I already have. I hope by at least the 4th class I'll begin learnin sumthin. Yesterday at the library I got two book of psychology by Immanuel Kant. I began readin his Critique of Pure Reason last year. I love it but didn't have the patience for its depth. I'm givin myself another try. We have to decide our Junior year courses now & I'm pretty sure I can't have to take ~~Biology~~ Chemistry when I hate scientific junk. Mixin chemicals and compounds. Crap! I'll be takin Sociology my Senior year and I think I'll like that - also Economics

FEBRUARY 22 Written Feb 23

Killed my whole bed apart an vacuumed the mattresses. It only started as an innocent badly-needed change of the bedclothes! Well, I must be an awful bored-able person cuz I've tried to read 2 books now about Gandhi and got only a few pages into it. So boring. The book Joanie mentioned on the Jan 26 TV show isn't at the library now. The Life of Gandhi by Louis Fisher. She also mentioned Huxley's Ends and Means. Can't find that either??? Well, I made out my junior yr an senior yr schedule at Pius. That crappy school! All a girl can prepare for there is bein a secretary. Ugh! What a rut! Well, big choice. I'll be glad when I'm outa school

FEBRUARY 23

Got a chance to exercise my great knowledge of capital punishment in Religion class. We got into small groups to discuss cp an I almost split my gut laffin. One group decided "It all depends on what the crime was and why he did it." She's GOT to be kiddin. It all sounds so pretty, if only it were true. What it all depends on if the prisoner has money an knows any ins. That's what! Pat (Pattie wants me ta call her that but I'll call her Pattie here ta distinguish from our Pat) Pattie an I've been discussin that lie she told me about Danny las year. I've been askin how could she do it. She claims she's got a secret world she let escape

FEBRUARY 24

Written Feb 26

Ryan [redacted] supposed to come to Paris but he had the "flu." He's the "beatnik poet" who came last year also and who didn't show up one Tuesday when I went to Avant Garde. On TV tonite there was a special on "Songmakers." It had Tom Paxton + Judy Collins on for a few. They didn't get a good time too, they catered to teeny-bopper singers. Pattie called me at about 7:00pm. Tom Rush was on a teenybop variety show. Tom wore a paisley shirt, corduroy pants and sang "You Can't Tell A Book By Its Cover." He looked very uncomfortable, never smiled once, kept looking down but glanced at the camera once in an embarrassed way. I felt so sad. Why? How could he change? He looked like about 13 yrs. old. And I cried so hard in bed

FEBRUARY 25

Wr. Hen Feb 26

John + I went to Grant Park. It looked as tho we were the only cool people there. Yank Rachell was there. I didn't know who the hell he was but I found he was the other Negro who played with Sleepy John Estes Jan. 1. The harmonica player who was there the 1st was there too (a real hunk) an the mandolin player that played Jan. 21. They made beautiful harmony an I loved them. At least I found out Yank is, and really like him. An he played the song Sleepy played with him. It just is great, it makes you feel really top of it makes you laf an smile an I enjoy it immensely. We found it's called Bugle Blues. I'd be afraid to buy it cuz it wouldn't be the same if

guy has dimes in his penny
loafers, I looked, leanin way
down to see his shoes, &
the boy was watchin us, hearin
the whole conversation, an I
said "No they aren't those 'r
nickels," John leaned real
way down, about a foot
from the kids' shoes, leaned
back back, an said "we're
both wrong, they 'r pennies."
We burst out laffin an
that bopper was so embar-
rassed!! FUNNY!!!

Yank [illegible] play [illegible] he
don't make records. But
when they came down for their
break, rite after Bergle Blues, &
an passed us, I said to Yank
"That was beautiful." So when
they came up the 2nd show he
played it again. GREAT!!!!
John loves it, too! — like I said,
we looked like the only cool
people there. There was a teeny-
bop boy sittin' bout 3 ft in
front of us, he had penny
loafers on an John leaned
over to me an said "That

FEB 25 '67

As a English class assignment, Pattie an I went to the Milwaukee Repertory theatre an saw "The Merchant of Venice". It was great! The acting had no flaws that I saw an the actors really put themselves into it. It's a theatre "in the round", very small an convienant. I have a feeling I'll be goin there a lot more often now. See I don't like goin ta places fer the first time cuz I'm scared I'll get lost 'r sumthin. But now I know. So. Get this: Pattie got the Broadside I subscribed for her for her birthday, but her ma took it, hid it + lied tell in Pattie it didn't come. Then she had Bev call the Better Business Bureau to see if it was a Communistic magazine. Imagine! She called libraries + everythin ta see if it was printed by Communistic party. Oh God in heaven. Do you believe it ???

FEBRUARY 27

Saw Lord of the Flies on TV tonite, Weird. I'd like ta read the book sometime. I got a letter from J. [redacted] the 25th. He's goin ta Newport, R.I., this July if he can for the Folk Festival. Oh! That's where I'd planned to go when I'm 18. I've said that to mom an everyone fer months now & then he pops out with he's goin if he kin afford it. KILL. I think he's the only REAL person I know. I think it was the 15th I got a letter from him, he's playin at the coffee house in Rkfd. He played the 1st time as a fill-in cuz the scheduled performer didn't show up & the manager said he wanted JC back. So he played the second time. I'm so happy for him. Fell like it's happenin ta me.

FEBRUARY 28

3rd psychology class. We talked bout love + hate. We're startin ta get into the stuff I'm not well acquainted with. Everynite I lissen ta WBZ Boston radio. I owe a lot to the station. I get all the songs I buy from it. Otherwise I'd have to buy without ever hearin the songs... now at least I hear ONE. I owe my knowledge of folk songs & artists. I'd be lost without WBZ, in the Dark Ages. We found out John has to get glasses! He's gettin these little granny-glass style  an mom's pretty tee-ed off. She's makin him buy the frames. I'm gonna subscribe to New York's Broadside an get the back issues of it. Broaden my knowledge of folk. Pattie's mad cuz by gettin my own cuz I'm jus tryin ta show my independence of her ???

~~FEBRUARY 29~~

CON'T FROM MARCH 30

I used to like to wear shirts un-ironed but I think it's sloppy now. An also I don't like the way John's been lookin. Wears the same clothes til mom screams + yells for him to change, never washes, wears ripped clothes. It sickens me. I think I'll refuse to go to the Garde with him if he dresses like a pig. Also I don't think beards 'r so great as I used to. Don't ask me what happened.

- CON'T FROM APR 7 -

there's a 3 to 4 chance of havin a kid after intercourse. So that would mean the average Amerisan has 1,833 kids ??? Also the article said B.C. doesn't promote promiscuity among unmarried, but it proposes a "sense of responsibility." Now instead of a girl refusin relations ~~[illegible]~~ cazza fear of pregnancy, she'll ~~[illegible]~~ "make decisions accordin to her own consciense." Oh ???

MARCH 1 Written March 2

Well, since I need lotsa space I mite as well start here. "Pattie's ma" is breakin Pattie & I up. I put " " on that cuz I dunno if P. makin it all up ta get my attention. Accordin ta P. her ma thinks I'm a communist (Feb 26) an I'm leadin P. astray! Everythin I do is wrong. Bev told P. that she thinks P. an I are homosexualists & I have probly prompted P. into every type of thing homosexuals do! When I carry P. ~~tot~~ books her ma doesn't like it cuz it makes P. look like an "invalid." Joan [redacted] is a commie cuz she said Jesus was a lousy citizen (Jan 26). All of a sudden P. ma wants her (P) to play her old bopper records cuz she don't like Joan, ect.

CON'T MARCH 2

MARCH 2

Con't from March 1 → P. father tore her Jan. Broadside in half las nite an I hear today he sent a letter cancelling the subscription, an mom is pretty tee-ed off cuz I'm out the $5 an she wants to transfer the subscription to me. Accordin ta P. family, Pattée was a sweet nice kid til I came along. I'm gettin sick of it an told P. so. I said I'd like ta forget this whole friendship rite here + now. Then she said "well, I dunno, my ma seems to be calming down, I have a feeling there's gonna be a change in her." That's where I get the idea P. made this all up jus like that Danny thing an it's backfiring on her

MARCH 3

Off school. Up early + downtown in my cowboy stuff. To the lakefront an I romped in the melting snow. I sat on the wall + looked out at the cold waters with the sun sparklin on it an laffed an sang aloud + then a man came standin a good distance from me + he stared out to the sea. A few times he glanced at me like he'd 've wanted to share my rompin. then he walked far off an stared at the waters an he impressed me cuz not many people care enuff to look for a long time at the sea. I think the lake cleared my mind of its schedule a bit. I'm seriously thinkin of buyin a tamborine. I kinda felt Pattie's absense. I guess I am attached to her. It isn't good. I felt lonely + I've got to learn to be sufficient by myself

MARCH 4 written March 5

Overnite at Grandmothers. We (Grandm., Mom, B., M.E. an I) went shoppin at Capitol Court - bought a new pair of wranglers jeans. Yesterday at the lake I was sittin on the damp grass & when I got up I ripped bout a 3" tear in my pants by my rear. I stood bout 5 minutes wondrin what tado then pulled out my shirt so it covered the tear & went to the lady's room in the Memorial Center & sat wondrin bout 10 min. then bought a Kotex, took the pins & pinned it up & walked to Woolworth's bought needle & thread, went to Gimbels an sewed it up!!! I was so monged up! FUNNY!!! — Also today I bought album Phil Ochs in Concert. His album jacket has poems by Mao Tse-Tung an Phil wrote 'Is this the Enemy?' I'm afraid it is!!!

MARCH 5

The family 'cept Kath went for a ride to dad's work. Bridget wanted me to bring my guitar. We drove down & us kids climbed on the trains, got a bancha paper from the office an drove around. I played the guitar in the car (rhymie!) an B. an M.E. sang along. John played a bit, too. We dropped dad off home cuz the singing, ect, got him nervous & we drove downtown & back, singin & havin a great time! Brigl told me she wished she was like me cuz she was jealous. She told her friend I played guitar & I found myself volunteered to play for them sometime. B. kept hangin on me & it made me feel happy. Today is one of those times that sure brings the family close together & I love it. I'll never forget these times we have

MARCH 6

JC CALLED! At 9PM He asked for me I answered & he said this's yer long-lost cousin. I cried yer kiddin!!! An he laffed. He said what'r ya doin tomorrow & I said goin to my psychology class. He said aw, can't ya get outa it? I doubted it. So he asked bout the 8th & I said nuthin, so he said he was comin up! He said he mite bring a friend so I should get somebody for him. I said there's Kath & he said isn't she goin with that cop-creep? I said yeah, but she goes with every creep that comes along anywho. (He was callin from a phone booth) He asked if the Memorial Center was open & I said I didn't know, he said well, we'll find out. So he's comin at 4:00 an hangin

jeans + they're so
NEW an spazzy. I
been thinkin if ma
should taper 'em is
not. I think maybe
so. I dunno. Maybe
a little, not as much
as the last.

I'm so tired, got
a real headache.
Found my iron
cap[illegible] 16¼ ea.

with [illegible] Kath
gets home at 5:00 an goof
with them till 6:00. then I
get 'm! YEAH! I said then
he'll get me for 2 hrs an
he said "I don't think
I can stand it." I said
"I will." So that's that.
I'm in shock rite now,
an no tired I could die
but HAPPY I shall be
when the shock wears
off! Ugh, now I got
those NEW wrangler

MAR 6 '67

MARCH 7

4th psychology class ~~[illegible]~~ this morn it snowed like crazy & I gave up all hopes that JC'd be comin. But bout noon it stopped & the sun dried the roads to the bone. So he didn't call i nuthin so I guess the plans still hold. I gave my wranglers fer ma ta taper a pinch. I still can't believe it's true. Grandmother offered to work her me since he'll only be here fer 4 hrs. I didn't know whether to accept cuz I don't want him ta think I got it so easy. But that would be a put-on so I accepted. I don't live a ruff life & there's no use puttin like I do. We saw a short movie on human reproduction in Biology class. He jus showed the ~~[illegible]~~ movie & now we're goin to the <u>next</u> <u>chapter</u>.

MARCH 8

He arrived in Miles at [illegible], barked around + picked me up from Pius at 3:30. We drove home, I changed to cowboy get up. He wore a turtle-neck, shirt, sport coat, gold pants, loafers. He picked on my guitar + then handed it to me to play. I said "Thanks a lot. Now that you've made me feel all inferior with yer playin, now I should!" He laffed. I played + our John told me to sing too so I did. JC said "You've got a lot better rhythm than I've seen in a lot of kids. Sniff What do I expect? JC, John, + I drove in JC's volkswagon around downtown. He had a honky honky horn attached by the outside rear view mirror + he beeped it + we laffed. Some Marquette Univ. students drove in front of us + they picked up a boy hitchhikin + JC beeped the horn an we cheered + clapped. Laffed. Picked up Kath at 5pm at work. By mistake we got on the freeway when

if he'd like to do his Plastic Jesus thing on stage in-between poets. He said ok, but the guy never gave him his Q to go on, so it fell thru.

Better go, it's already March 12

MAR 8 '67

the Jimmy Dean Show, what better place to have your own family altar than on the top of your tv. — His voice was in a down South accent & it was the funniest. When the poets came on at the garde he stopped & we listened & him & I exchanged comments just us two. Before the poets, a head guy at the garde asked JC

Just think folks, your on the freeway and there's a car in front of you & a car in back of you & the cop's comin to give you a ticket and you're sweatin and cursing and then you look on your dashboard and there he is, folks, your very own pink and pleasant plastic Jesus, hallelulah. And this week we have a special, folks, the 1st 500 postmarks we receive we'll get their very own action rabbi doll with 7 action outfits. And just think, folks, when the neighbors [illegible] to watch

MAR 8 '67

as I have my plastic Jesus, Standin on the dashboard of my car, No need to be cautious or wary 'Long as I have magnetic Mary, ect, and he had a big noutine! Hello folks, this is the Hour of Salvation brought to you at 5am in the morning, every morning, hallelulah, on WGOD, woo-god, radio in Infinity West Virginia, folks, hallelulah. Brought to you by the Pink and Pleasant Plastic Jesus Company who brings you the pink + pleasant plastic Jesus for your car, folks, hallelulah,

have a girl like that. So
muthin at the train depot
so we decided to go to
Avant Garde. We took JC's guitar
up. There was no one there so
he began playin & singin for
us. He was marvelous, his
pickin was unbelievable. I asked
him how he learned how to
play like that & he said after
2 yrs of fiddlin' round it just
came to him last summer. So
he began playin a song called
'Plastic Jesus'. Don't care if
my car [illegible] ves. Long

after Stallin [illegible] comin cuz
she felt it was below her dignity.
We got there & walked up & down
& grossed people out. On the way
down JC told us of a girl he went
on a date with & when he was driving
home she began pullin his pants
down. He said she'd gone to a
psychiatrist & everythin but she
was crazy. He said he didn't
go for that sex deal & he said
his priest asked if there was
sumthin wrong with him cuz
most guy's'd be dyin to

MAR 8 '67

We ate supper. When we were all
sittin round but finished
we ate cupcakes & joked around.
Every time JC got a mouthful of
cupcake someone cracked a joke
an he almost gagged on it.
So so funny. After supper, John, JC,
an Pat went downstairs & played
with Pat's stop-watch to see
who could hold their breath
the longest. John won with
1 minute 6 seconds. The War
Memorial, Museum, & Zoo were all
closed so the only place to
go was the train depot. So

JC had to go to the bathroom so bad. We got home + he went + we then drove to Halan's for Kath to cash a check. I carried JC's guitar + John wore his new diamond-shaped glasses + we looked really wild. Kath refused to be seen with us an walked way behind us as tho she didn't know us. Us 3 walked around Halan's + scared people. When we drove back home, JC said (with a smile so it didn't seem to harsh) to Kath "Gee, you're snooty. You guys got a very haughty sister." Kath felt it.

MAR 8 '67

MARCH 9 Written Mar 12

l this morn bout 9:15, Pattie fell down
steps at school. She laid there unconscious
bout 30 seconds an I tried to straighten
dumbfounded, as her legs were one way +
ms another, I put her head in my lap
a nun rushed over as P. was comin to,
fold her to Breathe Deeply. Well, the nex
hr. us two sat in the nurses' office,
o wasn't there, with an ice pack on
head. Pretty frightenin experience
it Bridg an I went to Greenfld
e mainly so I could get nylons +
t this man →) they wouldn't sell
a coke at the counter at Woolw-
th's!! Rule is each person must
ve a 35¢ minimum bill or no
e. May, I never thought I'd see
day — so there you are!
ought happily of TC all day,
one appreciates him more in my

MARCH 10 Written March

Nathin special. At 8:50 pm, Johnny [redacted] a ~~[illegible]~~ guy at school in my homeroom las year who talked to Pattie & I a lot, he still talks a bit after school this year) called me & asked what happened to Pattie yesterday. I told him & he was very concerned. We talked a bit bout school & he said well, see ya Monday. Pattie always said she thought he liked me. He's nice but not my type. Washed & ~~[illegible]~~ ironed all nite.

CON'T FROM MAR 21

on a life of sexual intercourse & let them get away undetected with it." I'm for the latter side, course. This whole thing gets me sick — another Sodom & Gommorah

MARCH 11 Written March 12

Worked all day. One of my bad days again. Sex-wise, that is. I masturbated bout 5 times at work, drew dirty pictures, wrote dirty stuff for my own release. When Bettie called she could sense my tension & asked what came. I, of course, told her I was jus tired & told her to call back in ½ hr. After work mom, M.E., grandmother, and I went to Big Boy's to eat & to Mayfair. While ma & grandm. looked at knitting, I sneaked to the book place & paged thru dirty books to find the "good" parts (HA HA) Now that I write of it, it all makes my stomache sick. I nauseate myself rite now. Well, after I went in Grandm. bathroom & had a good workout on the floor I was over it all. Makes ya wanna throw up, hey?

MARCH 12

Went to a fabric store on Greenf'ld Ave. with Grandmother, ma, M.E., & Pat, an got a proportioned sheath dress pattern & black material. I have to junk 8 dresses, 4 blouses, 2 skirts, becuz I've grew outa them. So gotta buy practically a whole new wardrobe.

Why do I appreciate JC so? Maybe cuz he's what I wanna be, an I'm so happy I am the type to be what I wanna be. I mean, a "prophet" is lonely an feels like he's failin once in a while. The meer fact JC likes me gives me hope that I'm not off the track, cuz if someone as great as him likes me, I mus be ok. I wish I could explain it better but I'm tired — it's 11:15 pm

MARCH 13 Written March 14

Downtown. Went to the lakefront & I was all
alone. The place was so dark, the wall
lites weren't on. A huge boat was way
out on the horizon, and all lit up, so
it looked like a showboat. An I watched
it move til it was gone. I ran an sat.
Cleared my mind. Bought an album JC
kept harpin on how great it was an
Broadside gave such good reviews to.
I played it & my 1st impression is
it's dry & borin... Mississippi John Hurt.
the guitar sams elementary. There's
$4 shot to hell. I jus walked a
lot & didn't even think, so my
mind got a rest and ~~felt~~ felt
relaxed. Looked for clothes but
everything's bright colors now &
I hate that. Orange, bright green,
yellow are "in." I like black,
gray, brown, an gold

5th psychology class. The lady that lives in Mr. Hurtle's old house is in my class so she'll be drivin me down & back. She's very sweet & she said she admired our family & mom & dad must be awful youthful to keep up with us kids. My guitar is gettin me so down. I can't get beyond the strumming onto fingerpickin. I'm so unco-ordinated & when I do get it I can't apply it to a song I wanna play. An I have NO TIME to practice. None. After 5 minutes of tryin I get so down & frustrated. I burst out cryin tonite in mom's bed with her fer bout 5 min. to release it. I needed that bad & I feel a lot better now. Tired so nite now

Read that the Red Cross hasn't been gettin
thru to the American p.o.w.'s in N. Vietnam.
Their packages haven't got to them + they can't
get any contact with them. And N. Vietnam
isn't included in the Geneva conference,
which agrees to treat all ~~[illegible]~~ p.o.w.'s in
a humane manner. So, I can't get this
off my mind, the stuff that mite an
could be happening to those guys. — Kath
jus told me she believed in abortion. — Phil
Ochs was on the Folk Guitar Lessons
on TV for 10 minutes. He smiled a lot
+ he + the "teacher" of the program were
goofin around. He said his songs jus
popped in his mind an he had to
write 'm. (Sounds like how my stories
come about.) He couldn't sing a song.
He recommended old Gibsons or old
Martin guitars which are hard to get.
JC has an old Gibson —

Do you believe? There's a woman who predicted JFK's assasination, a huge snow storm when weathermen said sunny skies + it all occurred. Now she predicted that tomorrow nite at 12:00, Martians'r comin an will take all girls from ages 13-21 away. Kath says she don't believe it but she's scared. There'r girls at school who'r very serious + really scared. I am sure! Martian's ??? There was a discussion on the radio bout abortion last nite. The guest was a minister who was for abortion. Well he got me sick. His argument was that a fetus is NOT a human being until birth — it's a GROWTH like fungus. He thinks BC pills should be given to anyone who wants them — cuz they're gonna do it anyhow. He doesn't think it'd encourage it

GOT TO BE KIDDING

MARCH 17

Written March 18

Eire Go Bragh, whatever that means. No one seems to know. Us Irish gotta stick together as I wore my hair back + a huge green bow in it + got a few good compliments. Patrick is really pissed + nervous tonight this Martian thing. As you noticed this, I haven't left the glowing grasp of Earth. Talkin bout nervous, I've had this occasional uncontrollable twitch in my lower lip. Neurotic? I have been very blah + touchy bout my guitar work (as well seen Mar 14). I do NOT want to play those old songs I used to cuz they have no meanin for me + I can't be satisfied. And can't find anything that will fulfill my desire. So whenever I pick up my guitar I don't know what to play that I won't get sick — so I put it down

At work I wrote 3/4 of a song. Ho-ho, now I'm a songwriter. We Try Harder! No I jus got the 99 urge so I eagerly set to the task an Eureka! John & I went to the Garde & saw Bill Ross. He played 12-string guitar, banjo, 6-string guitar, autoharp, an harmonica. Wild!!! He had a great sense of humor & told vigorously between songs. The place was really packed: teenyboppers. Ross was bout 30 yrs old, crewcut, a rather muscular guy. He reminded me a lot of Tom Paxton. He played that banjo so ya couldn't see his fingers! In between shows & finished my song. Wish me luck. Jesus Christ is my idol. How is that for a weird truth, aw, but it's gospel, an I love Him!

MARCH 19

Written Mar 20

night I put in my first tampon. Mom came in with me & showed me how it all went. I came to bed an it SURE hurt & Kathi said I must not have it in far enuff, so I got it further & can't even feel it! Good! On Mar 4:05 Channel 10 (same as Jan. 26) they had a program Roomful of Music with Pete Seeger, Almeda Riddle, Bonnie McGee & Sonny Terry, Joanie Baez, an I think I saw Dick Fariña sittin on the floor in the corner. This show was on last year during the summer. But I like it well. Part two is the 26th Easter Sunday. I go to Judes' with the family for Pat's Cub Scout dinner. Terry O'Connell is in Pat's homeroom & I see & talk to her almost every day. Talk about 'old times'

Downtown & it was drizzlin & I got all goffy. Bought Tim Harden #1, I heard 'How Can We Hold On To A Dream' on WBZ one nite bout 4 AM. Mom likes it, says he's got a "soothing voice". Well, this mom when I tried to get las nites tampoon out I jus couldn't relax & it wouldn't come! I started gettin a headache & pullin. The suction was great and finally pulled it out & every thin started blurrin & I knew I was gonna faint. So I beat it into my room, quickly ate a piece of candy & laid down. God. That's the end of those fer a while. One of Bridg's friends found Terry O'Connell's 7th grade demerit card in we 2 had a laugh over it

4th psychology class. We talked on adolescents, their sex problems, & fears. I asked if my wantin the shades open a bit at nite was a form of claustrophobia. He said no an one man made a smart-alecky crack that "maybe she's an exibitionist" I answered laughingly "hardly." — The latest big argument among city groups is this thing on whether or not to make it legal for pharmacists and physicians to distribute BC (birth control) pills to unmarried people. The argument is "they're gonna do it anyhow, there's no reason to make a child suffer", "yes" goes the other "but why make it easy for the unmarried to carry.

CON'T MARCH 10

½ day school. Easter vacation til the 29th. I stayed up til 11:45 PM ironin cuz I wanted to. I figured then I'd go lissen to Dick Summer on WBZ cuz he starts gettin real good bout 1 AM. So I get all snuggy in bed — "This is O'Hare sittin in for Dick Summer..." Oh, an I can't stand that O'Hare, he's jus a big teeny-bopper "D.J." an he aqrivates me! So I almost felt like cryin & I realized I wasn't practicing my own words of wisdom I made up: Never expect anything and you'll never be disappointed. So. I've been doubtin lately whether I will be able to live alone & not get very lonely.

MARCH 23 Written Mar 26

Went downtown fort Wax. Down to the lakefront, kicked around. It was muddy + still little patches of snow. Walk all around both north + south of Wisconsin Ave. Made a new discovery. A few weeks ago I found out Bluemound Road is Highway 18 an that it extends all the way down UNDER the 35th street viaduct where I love so much. When yer on top that bridge + lookin all around at nite when the lites 'r all on .... that's the greatest sight in the city one of the. It's great kickin round at the lakefront, I wish that wall weren't there, Ya gotta go bout 2 miles fer it ain there. Later I bought me a guitar strap — yeah!

Written Mar 26

MARCH 24

When I woke, I was the only one home, so about 11:15 AM I left an went in my cowboy style to the railroads on 70th + Main. I went down there + walk along the tracks + "kicked around." I talk to myself a lot when I kick around. Walked bout 6 blocks of tracks. When I was near 76th street, some railroad workers were down the way + then whistled + waved. I returned the greetings + it made me feel good. When goin home on 70th + Bluemound a car passed + ~~the~~ the driver leaned over "Hey Sheila!" It was Lonnie. He pulled over + got out an conversation made

a year ago I'd've loved to
just talk with him & now
he looks like the symbol of
everything I'm against,
ranging from dope to
conformity. I'm sad he
now are in my country
with. I've always wanted
that. Somehow there's no
reason to call him Kat
anymore. That was
only my pet name for
him. But now, well,
now he isn't a symbol
only [illegible]

MAR 24 167

conversation. He [illegible] he was
on his way to where Diane
was babysittin. He's been goin
with her almost a year
now. She ~~[illegible]~~ must
really be givin him all
she's got. What a sucker!
His parents gave him their old
car + he's got Maltese crosses
drawn all over it. It looks
sickenin. He had on small
round sunglasses + was
dresses like a Hell's Angel
or some kinda neurotic.
I thought of how about

MARCH 25 Written Mar 26

See? When I don't have a routine life I kick all my routine jobs. Writing in you, washin my face (at nite). Man I jus BOOM! Worked. It got to 70° today - jus beautiful out & I was stuck in the store. It was sad. Every 2 seconds a motorcycle would go by, convertibles with tops down, little kids playin without jackets on. When I got home, it got cooler & was gone. Mom's birthday. John & I went to the Garde - saw Fred McDowell. He was a good guitarist, he used the bottleneck too much tho. He said in the beginnin he had a cold & felt lousy. His singin was ugh. I was so tired & had kind a mediocre time. Oh, well - we tried

MARCH 26

Written Mar 27

Spent the best of the day at the cemetery with ma & Grandm., Ed, M.E., & John. Grandm & Grandpa came over for brunch dinner. Then at 6 PM we watched on TV 'the Robe'. It was an account of what happened to the robe of Jesus after he was crucified. It changed the life of the soldier that crucified him to an avid follower with St. Peter and the soldier died a martyr. Really good. And it added to the sudden feeling I've had that I was meant to be a Jesus of this age - I am an ambassador of Jesus. I'm serious. I've had this feeling I have to preach the Lord an help this crazy dyin world before there's another flood like Noah's

his queer feelin I've had of bein a
messanger of Christ drove me to the
lakefront with my cowboy stuff on. I walked
all the way to Bradford Beach, sat and asked
the sea, where do I start, what do I do, what,
what.... and walkin back a man in a
parked car asked why the sad look. I
said problems, he asked what kind. I walked
to the car door + said I am supposed to convert the
word, [illegible] I laffed isn't that wild! Well we
began talkin an I told him I've jus had the
feelin + suddenly it came to me that I was
meant to bring Christ into this world. Why?
Becuz no one else is gonna. I sat on the grass
+ he asked wasn't I cold + I told him it was
colder in my bedroom. I was so grateful to have
someone to talk to. I told him what I wanted
to do + he tried to convince me to forget it
cuz I could never do it. I said yeah
but Jesus did it + he was jus a bum.

MARCH 28

I thought a lot about what has happened to me these last 5 days. I realized 2 important things about myself during them: ① I am meant to do something about the present low moral situation ② I'm a terribly lonely person an want someone to love so much. Thought bout Ron. I really needed to talk to someone. He was so nice. He sat + listened as I went on + on telling him bout my life, thoughts. I felt so much better after talking to him. I even showed him JC's picture. I wish I could thank him somehow. I hope he realizes how much he did for me. He joked around, he told me he tried to quit smoking, that he goes swimming at the Y 3 days a week, stuff like that — that he doesn't worry + has no problems. God, thank him for me

MARCH 29 Written Mar 30

School. I discovered that in school routine I begin to become a 'student robot.' All I think + live is homework, my classes, an... myself → I leave dyin. I tried not to fall into this mess + was unsuccessful til we had a fire drill + I got a short 'walk' outside. It was heaven sent + I woke up. I jus sorta don't think. Maybe that's why these free days were such a shock to my mind. I got a chance to THINK. Thought a little bout Kon, tho it seems to be an unreal dream. the 26th I mailed a letter to an address to write to a GI... overseas I think. Hope to hear from them soon. Also I got my back issues #1-25 of N.Y. Broadside. they'll help my insight on folk I'm sure. they date back to '62. Well, let's jus hope I'm awake + don't become this robot. I'm pretty sure of this messanger of Christ bit

MARCH 30

Got to 77° today. Boat time. Ad looked for dresses cuz ma said she'd buy me one "for Easter". So instead cuz the fashions + clothes are so ridiculously ugly, she's gonna buy material for 2 dresses Grandmother said she'd make me. During the vacation I began reading the Bible, New Testament only. I found ~~some~~ some great things. Also lately I've begun to "write songs" or try to. I "wrote" one in study period in school today. I think it's my best. Kathy read cuz the state is thinking of raising the age ~~to~~ at for girls to get married, + mom said she wouldn't sign for her cuz she wouldn't want to be responsible if the marriage turned out unhappy. I may be "growing up" or something. Con't on Feb 29

MARCH 31

Written Apr. 1

Well, Kathie cries in happiness. She got promoted to Ass't Secretary to the founder of Prospect Hall. She's quit his the Y. Mom & I have a private joke going "Whose basket is fuller now?" You see when I do the washing I seperate the sorting from the ironing when the wash & drying is done. Then I do all the ironing and my basket of work is empty while hers is full. And I brag her in fun how she's keeping off. One night Dick Summer said on WBZ that once he had a friend. He (Dick) began putting little slips of paper in his friend's pockets, blank but with a little black dot in the middle. He began putting 'm in all his kids pockets. Neither of them said anything about it but this friend gradually stopped hanging around with him FUNNY

APRIL 1 Written Apr 2

Lordy April! Ow, mamo! At work 2 Negro men came in. They were lost. I tried to help them + called a taxi for them at their request. Well, they were so thankful you wouldn't believe it. One was a talkative guy - the other jus laffed. He, the latter was good lookin for a Negro. (I'm not very attracted to Negroes) Well the talkative one said that ~~any~~ some Negroes mite come in + try to harm me but I was lookin at two respectable men + he must a ~~fell~~ felt guilty 'r sumthin cuz he showed me identification + everythin' Damian [redacted]. Anyhow the cab came + he wanted to send me a dinner in thanks but I told him it was my service to him. FINALLY got a letter from JC, haven't heard from him since Mar 8. Over at Bubbie's tonite for 3 hrs. ← A miracle

APRIL 2

John, me, M.E., & Pat & mom went to Mayfair's parkin lot an flew & busted 5 kites. We had so much fun. After bustin the original 3 we went to a nearby store bought 2 more, a giant bottle of coke & 2 small boxes of candy. We divvied the candy & coke an busted the las 2 kites. John [redacted] autoharp & mandolin & I took my guitar. The wind was blowin hard & it burst out rainin a few times but that added to the fun. We really had a ball. Mom is talkin bout gettin a little job an sendin John to a psychiatrist. She's serious too. Good yuck! Bout yesterday at Pattie's! She had to practically beg to get me over & her father told her I could come but he didn't wanna see or talk to me. Lordy, I ain even started my work an already I'm rejected!

APRIL 3

Man, the days go by. Cripe! Dad gave me a newspaper he bought from a kid sayin it was an anti-communist paper. I began readin it, an it sounds more anti-Negro than anti-commie! It really got one mad cuz every other paragraph says sumthin like "the FBI says negroes commit 12.8 murders for every one committed by a white person." Grrr! Kathy says I'm gonna have ulcers by the time I'm 20 if I don't stop gettin mad at everythin. She claimed I jus oppose "everythin" for the sake of fightin. She said she don't know ANYONE I agree with, I said J[redacted] She said oh, yeah, one guy outa 1,000,000. I said yeah that's jus about the ratio of intellegent people, too. She shut up. Mus go, been writin a short thing story on the capture of an enemy soldier 17 yrs old

APRIL 4 Written Apr 5

7th psychology class. I asked bout John & Mr [redacted] (?) said John could be usin his skin as an excuse not to go out with girls cuz he's not ready to an so he uses his condition. That's pretty likely cuz, look at Apr 2. John was havin so much if not more fun than Patrick an he could feel he don't wanna grow up that fast. Lately I been thinkin bout Rich. What a pill! I still want so much to help him outa his rut an everytime he calls he seems to be subconsciously cryin for help. I don't wanna call him cuz it gives the impression I'm "chasin him" or like him — so I'm jus ~~patiently~~ patiently waitin for him to call to once more begin my preachin. Crap that goof. If he'd only see

APRIL 5

Well. Well. How-dee. I've discovered Jack Elliot. Yesterday I got a folk album from the library that has one a his songs on it an I think he's great — on this talkin' blues anyhow. It's Talking Dust Bowl. Really great. Have a mind to study up on him — maybe get his album(s?) One thing that's so frustratin is the drive to play guitar but ya don't know any song that you feel at the time. Ya sit an strum frantically. Kathy sure is a pill. She jus can't fear me. She claims I don't believe what I preach. Oh, if she only knew, Jesus, hey? I jus heard her get mad at Peter, cuz he bought a gun he wanted 'stead of spendin it on her

APRIL 6

Well, looked forward to goin downtown tonite an at 5:45 ma called at work an said I couldn't go cuz it was nasty weather... rainin... cold. Well it was 30° low an the forecast said chances of occasional lite drizzles. I cried the 15 min. at work an didn't speak to mom at all all nite. She gets me sick. I've gone down there in zero weather & when it was pourin rain. I sat in my room all nite, played guitar an painted a relatively good picture of a cowboy on a horses I got from a travelogue. Kath nite now is gettin all upset cuz I say it's morally wrong to take birth control pills cuz it's killin a child or as well as cuz that kid-to-be has a right to live

APRIL 7 Written Apr 9

Had an assembly at school & a group of 8 priests (studyin for the priesthood) played 3 guitars & one drum set & sang folk songs. They called themselves the 'Collarmen' & are from Oconomowoc. They were really good & once they began criticizing teenybopper music & the boppers all began laffin & clappin at their criticism of them !!! Explain that. They were approvin of their stupidity. Kath got a Time Magazine that had an article for birth control. She said I should read it cuz it was soooo great. I read it & it got me sick. Accordin to their figures the average American has intercourse 5,500 times. I learned in biology class

CON'T ON FEB 29

APRIL 8 Written Apr 9

Work. I was in a wild mood. I didn't want to do anything. I didn't wanna play guitar, records, radio, write, read, think, nuthin. I sat + stared. I guess my mind needed a nice, wholesome rest. After work, me, M.E., Ma, Grandmother went shoppin bout ½ hr. Ma bought me my Easter dress I took on a rain check on. It's black + white an very very pretty... $8. Stayin overnite at Grandm.'s (too lazy to write in ya) an we never even were ready for bed til midnite. John stopped over a few minutes + he went to the Garde with 3 friends. Reverand Robert [redacted] was there (??) + John was so disgusted cuz he said the boppers overloaded the place + all thru the performance, talked out loud + didn't even pay attention

APRIL 9

After Mass I took ma into the Schertle Galleries, by Pius to see the paintin I 'v been keepin my eye on fer several weeks now. Well, I found a frame for it was only $15, the paintin $30 so I bought it!!! The picture's 3' x 2', a picture with the sea turbulent, the dk blue waves crashin against large brown rocks, the white foam, and the settin sun against the gray cloudy orange sky throwin a carpet of reflection on the water. Beautiful. For some reason Kath's mad & wouldn't even come up to see it when the others did. Now the only comment she had when she came up for bed is "God is that [illegible]!" I'm so happy with it. Took down the mirror for it - also took down my bulletin board & 1 set of shelves I've wanted to take do

APRIL 10

Bus strike went into effect at 4AM this
mom. No buses runnin whatsoever. Got
John to drive me downtown, also with
Bridg. Shopped around & J. & B. started
actin real childish, runnin up &
down escalators, talkin loud in the
library, ect., so we chucked it in &
went home. John asked me if I thought
he was a safe driver. He is. Kath was
yellin bout me to ma this noon & ma
told her I'd compromise (bout the picture
she's very mad). Anyhow bout 8:30
she & I were upstairs. She'd cleaned
out 3 boxes full of junk off her
shelves, ect. She took down her tea-
set that got in the way of the paintin.
We talked it over & agreed on a
layout. She's bein so nice to me &
the room really looks nice now.
What's with her ??

Las psychology class. Kind a glad, I didn't learn anythin worth mentionin but it got me out once a week. Mom + Grandmother are 2 knittin fools + they're signin up for the Advanced Class. Well, I'm in a real weird mood, left over from the 8th. Suddenly I felt so so lonely and I wanted someone so bad to think of. Fell deep in my depression. Sometimes I wonder why I couldn't be as passive as the boppers, look at how give-a-hell their lives are. So I had to do somethin so in class, I began writin J. Connell. An when I got home, there was a letter there from him. He's very happy, things's goin good for him. I felt better. Shed a few tears bout 6:15pm + now I feel better

APRIL 12 Written Apr 13

Sponed all ~~day~~ nite practically. Went to Wauw library. Day went smoothly with nothing special. Besides mus leave space... Apr 13 big day?

CON'T FROM APRIL 13

So I got my cry & I feel so much better. ~~To~~ Apr. 12 at 10:24 am a man died in the gas chambers of San Quentin prison for killin a cop durin a hold-up of a tavern in 1964. The 1st execution this year in the US & the 1st in Calif. in 4 yrs. He was Negro. 500 people picketed the prison & Gov. Reagan who refused to "intervene in the clemency conference." I am pretty mad & may write Reagan a good [illegible] letter

APRIL 13

This morn Pattie gave me a note
sayin I was a snob. I wrote back
I wouldn't be changin so if I'm
gettin on her nerves we better split
as friends. No fite at school. We
talked on the phone & got on J Connell
I turned on a record Kath has 'Comin
Back To Me' by the Jefferson Airplane
(?). It's been haunting me all
week (the song). Pattie said to me
you really like him don't you. I
said I'm afraid so. The song is
slow, an-a moody flute begins
& I looked at my paintin an began
cryin. In a few minutes I stop-
ped. I realized I don't 'like' him
like a teen-age love, or do I even
love him. I respect him. He is
all I'd like to be & I am so proud
to call him my friend Con't on Apr 12

APRIL 14 Written Apr 15

Dear Governor Reagan:

I am writing to plead you to reconsider abolition of capital punishment in California. Please don't stop reading here. Altho you may not agree with me that the death penalty is unsuccessful in deterring crime, you can at least give me a chance.

APR 14 '67

I am an avid follower of ex-warden Clinton T. Duffy of San Quentin Prison, who did much to better prisons all over the country. He has some very intelligent ideas for crime prevention ...and capital punishment is not among them. Governor, how is it that if a man

raped one of his victims. I pray to God they don't kill him (in Chicago Ill) for humanitarianism's sake

kills it is a crime, but if the law kills it is justice? Killing is killing, death is death, no matter how or why. I am not overlooking any innocent victim that may have been involved. But don't you see that those who commit crimes are also victims, of themselves? Of their feelings, desires, obsessions, and needs? A person is judged guilty or not guilty by the fact if he is sane or not. Can you show me one really sane person who kills? How is it possible for a person to kill if there is not even a little spark of insanity in them?

"Sane" is definded as "of sound mind; reasonable." How can someone of sound mind decide to kill? How can a mind be reasonable if it decides to do such an unreasonable thing as to kill? I am from Wisconsin. I am proud to say my state has one of the lowest crime rates — and no capital punishment. I beg you to think these things over. Capital punishment originated when it was believed one who killed was possessed by some evil spirit. Surely we have

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progressed from this belief... why have we not progressed from its results?

Please, Governor Reagan, let us not be Hitlers. If you are a Christian, let me appeal to your humanitarianism. A few days ago I was talking to a 65-year-old woman. Let me close this plea with her statement: "The way I feel about it, as long as he believes in it, he should be made to pull the switch, then maybe he'd change his mind." Sheila Sullivan

[redacted]

So glad it's Fri. Kath's been so so nice to me I can't believe it. So so day - no great deal.

Apr. 15

Written on page Apr 12, con't from Apr 13 I wrote of the executed man. Wrote a letter, more like a plea to Gov. Reagan of California for him to abolish capital punishment. Also later I heard they found Richard Speck guilty of murder on 8 counts, committed July 14, 1966 (see 1966 diary, July 16) Guilty with recommendation of the electric chair. He's 26 yrs old, thin, blond hair, a drifter and loner. He was spoyed to have also raped one of his victims. I pray to God they don't kill him (in Chicago Ill) for humanitarianism's sake

APRIL 15

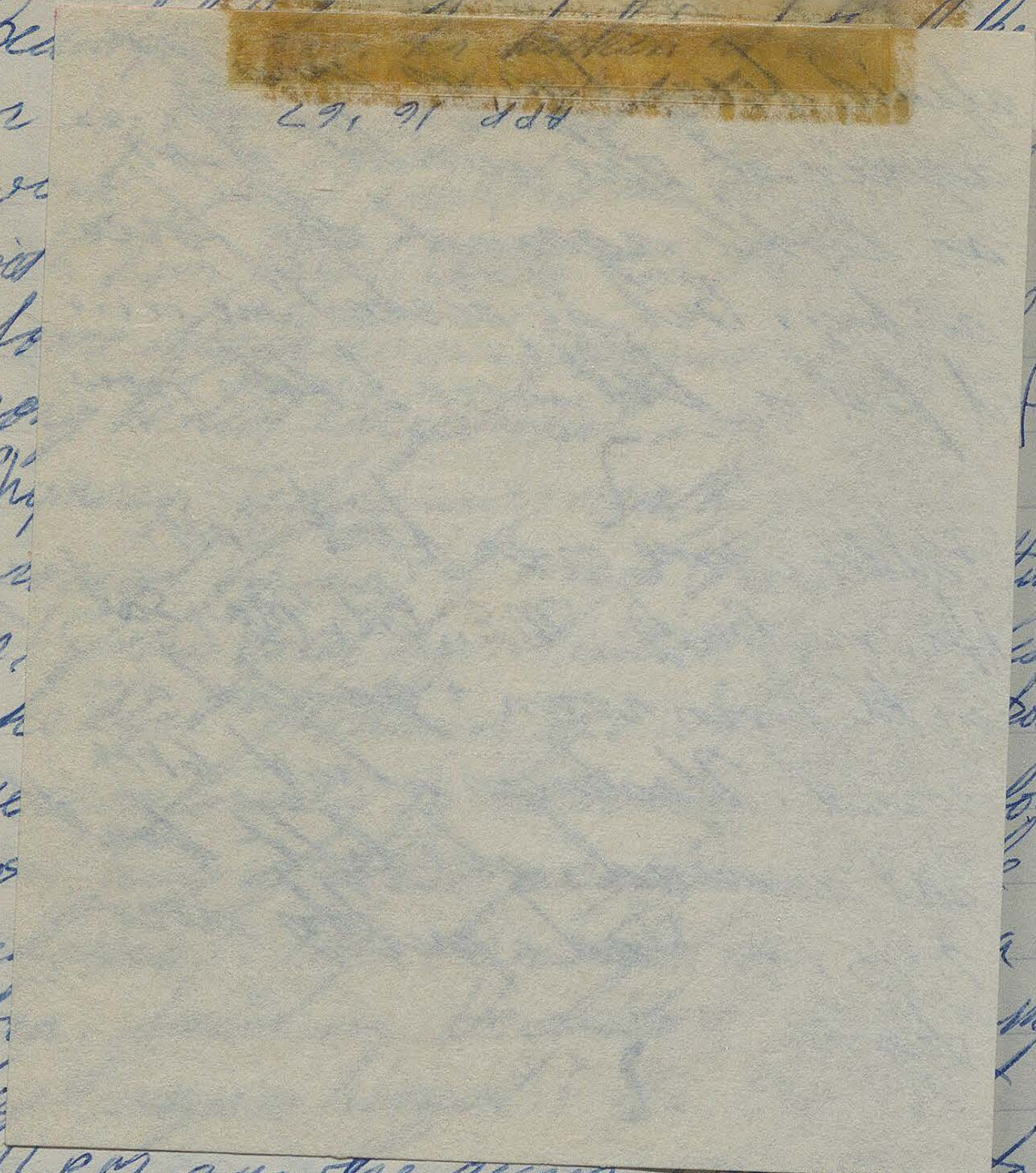
Beautiful day. Ice broken at the lake or in the county but I was at work. John invited me to the game with him, Ralph, Teddy + 2 other guys. Some beginner was playing. I only song he did exceptional was Bells of Rhymney. Teddy was really perturbed by me + I was even putting on! John told him I was a creationist + he kept bothering me with questions, yes conforming to the naturalist before you, any of these people could be phonies. Then he asked if I was a bear. Said no. He didn't believe me. Kept saying honest? We left at 11 PM cuz the guys wanted to play cards. Teddy and group let me see if I was a bear. I said sure. He rubbed the back of my shirt... "She DOESN'T!!!"

SEE APR 14

afr[redacted]all
against the world, I'm
so little against the force
so big. But he picked me.....
I feel a bit more better now.

Pattée came over about 3PM.
Her, me, Bridg., M.E., Pat, Ma, sat
in the livin room + goofed a-
round. Upstairs about 6PM
sat around, she left about
7:45PM. Had a pretty nice
time.

APRIL 15



APR 16 '67

11 PM cuz the guys [illegible] to play ~~of~~ cards. Teddy said would ya let me see if ya wear a bra. I said sure. He rubbed the back of my shirt... "She DOESN'T!!!"

SEE APR 14

APRIL 16

I wish I could start rite now an not have to go thru with these nex few years. Jus go out now, be all learned, and scream Please Love! The world is so so full of hate, mistrust, oh if only people would love in the real sense of the word. What do I do, Jesus, where do I start, how do I tell them, how can I make them see? I'm cryin, I have been for a while. A controversial call-in radio show and the moderator DJ made me. You look in the paper — 200 people killed in war, Speck to be electrocuted, abortion legalized, and Jesus who is gonna stop, where will it end, what can I do? Whoever is readin this diary rite now, please understand that I know I must stop all this and I'm afraid. I am so

APRIL 17 Written Apr 18

has nite I couldn't fall asleep. I turned, twisted, ~~[illegible]~~ kicked, til I finally got up & went downstairs. Was real quiet, shut the door & made myself hot chocolate. I sat at the dinin room table with jus a small lite on, drank it & looked, thinkin, out the window. Back upstairs I laid awake til at least 1:15 AM. — My painting was moved over towards Kath's side about a foot & now I ~~[illegible]~~ have to strain to see it. I don't like it there but it's there for peace. — I'm so restless. I'm filled with spring fever & the bus strike is still on. I can't go anywhere & I'm so ~~so~~ restless.

Shock → Milwaukee's havin a one nite Folk Festival

APRIL 18

Went to Wauw library & got My Shadow Ran Fast by Bill Sands. I've read it before & suddenly I love the book. There's comments on the book rite on the front cover from Warden Clinton T. Duffy & Dr. Norman Vincent Peale, two of my favorite people. I couldn't fall asleep las nite again. I just lay there awake, wondrin what Richard Speck was goin... thinkin. I sent a letter to Gov. Ronald Reagan pleadin with him to reconsider abolition of the death penalty (see Apr 14) & I read in the paper he's stayed an execution of 20 days for a con to be killed. I know it was all cuzza my letter... SURE, SULLIVAN. Sullivan is my name, wild, hey? Sheila Sullivan - crazy! - I'm really thinkin - losin sleep over Speck. Pretty sad

APRIL 19 Written Apr 20

Well, muthin too great. The bus strike is still goin. Probly won't stop for a long time. The men say the bussers are askin such ridiculous things they could never give in to them. There was an article in the paper that Speck's psychiatrist said Speck claims he doesn't remember killin anyone but if "they" say he did, he must have. An amateur painter who's in the cell nex to Speck helped Speck to start paintin. It said Speck painted in oils a picture of a white horse rearing, about to crush a coilin rattlesnake at its feet. There was a $2000 offer for a paintin of a cat he mad. Art critics + psychiatrists say his pictures are 'fascinatin'. I almost cried

APRIL 20

At school in religion class our teacher asked if any of us had any special intentions we wanted to pray for during the prayer at the start of class. I raised my hand "For the life of Richard Speck." God! everyone looked at me like I was nuts & a few said "Oh, no!" "I'd pray for his soul, but not his life!" Teacher looked away & said we should all pray for our own intentions — Later I got a book at the library "The Power of Life Or Death" by Michael V. DiSalle, former governor of Ohio, a state with capital punishment. He speaks out fiercely against CP &, crap, the book sounds exactly like any "theme" on CP except he went into detail & I loved the book! It's really great! I never read such a book. Really really good

APRIL 21 Written Apr 22

Every Friday, I have resolved, I am going to send $1 to the Care foundations so they can send a Care package to some little child overseas. I sent my first dollar Apr 14 so it got there Saturday & I've send another today. I wrote little notes telling them I will be sending $1 every Saturday via the underprivileged & friends of Jesus Christ & so they'r friends of mine. No one will know of these donations but me & you, Diary. I don't want to be praised — this is just between Jesus & me. And I never put return addresses on my letters so they can't send me mothing ... just "Sheila Sullivan"

APRIL 22 Written Apr 23

Pattie's sister-in-law's first child, a girl. Who can believe there is no God? John + I went to the Parade, Bubba White was there. He played about 10 songs over + over. He didn't look very much like he was enjoying himself. His story was he'd played blues when he was younger, cut a few records + all of a sudden he "split the scene". After 20 yrs of absence he was rediscovered. Now he plays. Maybe it was the deal I was tired. I'd stayed up til 11:30 last nite reading Prison Notes by Barbara Deming. About a group of peace demonstrators + their stay in jail for demonstrations in Albany, Georgia's business section. It's a great book. Anyhow, I didn't like Bubba too much. Yank Rachel + Skippy John Estes all had my favorite

APRIL 23

Mary Ellen & I went to the lakefront today. Dad drove us down - the buses 'r still strikin. We kicked around for bout 3½ hrs. Had a fair time. She had a time tho cuz she thanked me & told me what a great time she had bout 6 times. Las nite I had a dream: the family was in the back of Judes. The glass doors in the ~~middle~~ breezeway were open & there was a man in the front. John said the guy mus be breakin into the place but we looked closer. The man was standin & had another man on the ground, holding him (the man lyin down) between his (the man standin) feet. The standin man had a shovel & was smashin the other's face, creckin his head. Mary Ellen saw this, put her hands to her face & I pushed her back into the car.

I believe dreams have interpretations but this. And I've never had similar dreams such as these. In fact I hardly ever dream. Could it be the unconscious violence goin on inside me that attaches to the conscious violence that makes me write those stories? This is frightenin.

I still remember both dreams so sickeningly clear. The man screaming

[redacted] had
a dream before, just a long
while ago, maybe two seconds
about this man holding
another upside down by his
ankles, raising & lowering
him cracking his head on
the cement. In both dreams
the head cracking was so
clear, the sound like a
watermelon cracking open.
Blood all over. I dunno
if I wrote about the 1st
dream when I had it.

→

APR 23 '17

APRIL 24

Nothin too great. I find myself daydreamin an awful lot. My hearin goes off, I stare at somethin & I'm in the world of my stories ... sometimes watchin a young boy ~~[illegible]~~ being beaten, screaming, bleedin. Sometimes seein a sex-starved, love-starved boy raping a girl, panting, pleading. Today I've been dreamin so much. I finished my Prison Notes book (Apr 22). I felt like cryin at the end. I want to write to the author cuz it was so good. I feel that I may be a Barbara Deming, who stayed in prison in Albany, Georgia with a group of friends, some of which fasted during the 27 day term. I feel I will be imprisoned durin my "public life" at least once. Her book was a true story & I felt so close to it — I really loved it

APRIL 25

there's no gettin away from it. I am the robot I get to be in school (Mar 29). But I daydream a lot. For some dumb reason I began thinkin of the WCS (Wisc Correctional Service) of Las Year August. I have a booklet Mr. Der [redacted] borrowed me + I'm gonna mail it back with a letter askin if they forgot bout me. The bus strike seems to be gettin closer to a settlement. It better be settled by May 4 + 5 cuz we have off + I plan to blow it! Took my Jim + Jean album to school. They played Crucifixion in my religion class. I ended up explainin the song to the entire class + everyone poo-pooed it off + called it "confusin". I mus be farther gone. Jesus? I'm still yr messenger. Your wish is my command

APRIL 26 Written April 27

I heard Billy Graham on TV for a few minutes tonite. He seems to be awful great. He's been called a "prophet." John & I were talkin & I told him I'd sure like to drive up to a hic town somewhere & jus bomb around there all day. He also liked the idea. We agreed to do it some day this summer. I picture myself standin in a little hic park and preachin Jesus. I hope that will be but I need some "disciples".
Article in the paper tellin bout a 15-yr-old Ohio girl who killed a man after he refuse to return $2 he took from her girlfriend. She's bound over to a grand jury in adult court. Maximum penalty: ~~the~~ death in the electric chair. Where are we going?

this week sure as hell went fast! God. Pattie's all excited bout the Garde the 29th. We found John is bringin his friend, Al Hassler, too. Dick Summer hasn't been on WBZ for almost 2 wks now. He's on vacation! The buses are to run again at 5 AM the 29th. Phew. Finally! the fares are to go up too. I been thinkin a lot. In my present day situation I cannot be truly like Jesus. He taught to forever help your neighbor, never turn them away, be at the service of others... but kin you see me helpin M.E. with her homework + not doin my own + sayin to the teacher well I helped my sister + didn't get a chance to do mine. HA! HA! I've gotta make my life fully to OTHERS service

APRIL 28 Written Apr 30

Before when we were waiting
for his return bus, suddenly
I said "Tim?" no "Bill."
"Jim" "Tome" "Mark" "Emil"
"Bengil". He showed me
his birth certificate. Ralph
Henry Kantola, born 1950!
Looked older than 17!
Told me a lady'd jus
stopped him on the street
+ asked why wasn't he in
Vietnam. He seems to be a

Starts training Monday.

↓↓ CON'T FROM FEB 17 ↓↓

sometimes. Told him I had a bee on the bus
by 3:00 to be home for work. When we got
to the bus stop asked if he was comin' 'r
was this goodbye. Didn't have money so I
payed for his ride to 70 + wise + back. As
he got on to leave I gave 'm a quick kiss
on the cheek

serious type. Gave him my
phone no. He called about
6:45 asked if I could go to
the Garde tonite. Said no
cuz I had to go to work early
tomorrow. So we agreed on
tomorrow nite. Asked if
it was ok to bring my bro-
ther, described John. He
acted indifferent towards
him. Said tell him to go
another nite. That kinda
tee-ed me off APR 28 '67

Steffens, an actor-poet, very nice
with a beard was at Pius today
was seen during hour assemblies.
recites & acts out poems. He really
you involved, one minute yer
lin, the nex yer near tears. He
ed bout the Garde & 2 guys he's knows
n there & I felt so cool guy I knew
t & who he was talkin bout. After
"show" I talked to him. He was
lin a book. Didn't buy it. He's
lly great — & he jus got drafted.
ts trainin Monday.

CON'T FROM FEB 17 ↓↓

times. Told him I hada be on the bus
3:00 to be home for work. When we got
e bus stop asked if he was comin 'n
this goodbye. Didn't have money so I
d fer his ride to 70 & wise & back. As
t on to leave I gave 'm a quick kiss
on the cheek

APRIL 29 Written Apr 30

Pattie, John & I at the Garde. Snaker Dave Ray there. I don't like him but he's a great musician. I dunno, he jus seems to think he's so great 'n sum-thin. The nite was nice but I was pretty tired after workin all day. Kathy & Peter went to Madison today & they (or Kath rather) bought somethin for everyone. She got me a button sayin 'God is Alive, He Just Doesn't Want To Get Involved'.. a card sayin' We Definitely Have To Do Something About the Morals Around Here... You Get Th' Girls and I'll Bring th' Booze'.. and a book by Billy Graham, a "prophet (apr 26) Wrote my 2nd letter to Gov. Reagan of Calif. to abolish C.P. Wrote Luke 6: 27-36 in it. Got another "revelation" today: I shouldn't worry bout what to say while preachin it'll come natural"

gave us a stick of incense to burn over it. It began burning me. This was an assembly of brotherly love. And I had more fun than I can describe on these pages. I felt. About 100 of these people held hands & created a large circle, & we joined. In the middle was a girl & boy, the boy holding sticks to his head as bull horns & the girl held his coat out as a matador. They played as everyone yelled "o-lay!" Then the circle began running ahead, running, running, & everyone landed in a pile on top of each other. The circle formed again & we played crack-the-whip. There were little gatherings of singing. No one knew each other, but it was as we were all brothers.

APR 30 167

We sang to guitars. John & I started a small volley-ball game. 4 other people joined us. Almost 80% of these people had 'Love' written or painted on their arms, or faces, or hands. John had a girl write it on his hands. And I was so happy. God made us to love each other... not hate. To be as brothers, not outcasts. And this small gathering believed it & acted it. A girl walked around giving small bags of popcorn to whomever wanted one. Little children & some of these outcasts played jump-rope. An Irish man began singing Irish songs to a boy's guitar & everyone joined in (many many of the people, not everyone) Then we made several rings of

circles around the guitarist + singers, our arms around the persons' on the side of us, their shoulders, rockin back + forth singin He's Got the Whole World in His Hands. "He's got LBJ in his hands" "He's got the CIA in His hands" "He's got his muddy grass in his hands" (The grass way beside with mud) "He's got all the bananas in His hands" (Banana smokin is the latest kick since LSD. It's spozed to give you slight hallucinations) "He's got all the draft cards in his hands." And at the end of any song, a guy peeled a banana and

APR 20, 67

anyone who wanted to took a bite as we passed it round. Several people flew kites. And their were 2 nuns there, smilin, singin. About 15 cops roamed about jus in case, but when they passed a group, we all clapped. About 3 people yelled out the time when I asked for it. Bout 5:00 it began gettin cold out + the crowd began breakin up. Four kids held up the corners of a blanket + people picked up litter from the grounds. I thought that was neet. We left. Headed for the Garde to see if it was open. The doors were open but when we got in, a boy waiter (about 23 yrs old) asked if he could

help us. We asked if they had any-
thin ta drink & he said he only had
water, did we want some water?
We accepted. A waitress, the
waiter, John & I sat, the waiter
played my guitar. They'd been
at the Be-In too. We all agreed it
was better'n we expected it to be.
We talked bout the guitar, the waiter
told us they at the Garde had

APR 30 '67

guitars. We went to a small crowd
e a boy & girl were singin & the boy's guitar
ein around. I felt left out, stupid, &
mb. Everyone was jis walkin round
balloons, ect., lookin weird. But then it
ted whoopin up. John got the empty
cle cage outa his car. We carried
around & when people looked in we
l him the beacle'd died. They acted
sympathetic, one girl gave us a
flower for the cage, another

anyone who wanted to took a bit
& we passed it around. Several
people flew kites. And there
were 2 nuns there, smilin,
singin. About 15 cops roamed
about jus in case, but when they
passed a group, we all clapped.
About 3 people yelled out the
time when asked for it. But
5:00 it began getting cold out &
we
ran blowin bubbles & it was
really weird to see the colors
reflections on them from the
stained glass window. Then 2
helicopters came up. The waiter
mumbled "Oh, no, the plague."
Another waiter told them sorry
their closed. I felt great. I was
included, I was accepted.
It was great. I am happy.

APRIL 30

...n't even express it. At 1:45, John + I
...t to a gatherin, called a Be-In, at a
...ic Area at the lakfront. When we got
...re, there were about 300 people standin by
...ee, on which hung an American flag, and
...singin My Country 'Tis of Thee. And no teeny-
...pers, I'd say about 20 outa the 300 came
...ce the weird-o's. But they were guys with
...hair + beards, girls in granny dresses, funny
...ts, guitars. We went to a small crowd
...re a boy + girl were singin to the boy's guitar,
...ncin around. I felt left out, stupid, +
...umb. Everyone was jus walkin round
...ith balloons, ect., lookin weird. But then it
...arted whoopin up. John got the empty
...acle cage outa his car. We carried
...t around + when people looked in we
...ld him the beacle'd died. They acted
...ry sympathetic, one girl gave us a
...ig flower for the cage, another

MAY 1

Written May 3

All I wanted to talk bout was the Be-In. Johnstill had 'Love' written on his hands. I went downtown. Beautiful weather. Opened my jacket & let it flap in the breeze. Went to the lakefront, an around. Two guys in a convertible tried to pick me up. Funny. I felt like kissin everyone since the be-in. I smiled at almost everyone & felt like the happiest most carefree kid alive. There's sumthin bout downtown that makes me feel that way. Got materials for a Shakespeare project for English class. I left til the las minute. Stayed up til 11:30 workin on it. I read in the paper where they're plannin another be-in July 4. See back of you for new spaper clippins on be-in

MAY 2 Written May 3

Well, from 4:00 til 2:00 AM I
worked on my Shakespeare project.
I'm embroiderin a picture of Shylock
from 'Merchant of Venice' with the
quote "Hath not a Jew eyes...".
I like to embroider. Been thinkin
bout doin a dress. Grandpa's in
the hospital again becuz of his
heart. Hadn't been doin what the
doctor told'm too so now he's
getting worse. When I came in to
work, Grandm. looked as tho she
'd been cryin over him. Also
John got caught by a radar cop
for goin 36 mph in a 25 mph
zone. Gave him a ticket & told
him they'd be callin him to
let'm know when he has to go
to traffic court. John is sick
about it & ma's pretty worried

MAY 3

Ah, no school for 2 blessed days. Free's a bird! I've been paying a lotta attention to John lately. April 30, when driving to the Garde, John told me he'd wanted to die becuy he was so lonely. He really is. I mean he's caught in himself. Me, I'm afone too — well, I have Vattee which helps considerably & I mean it too. But John's uncertain & scared & lost. He doesn't know why he's alive yet. I am to spread Christ's words. So we've been chummin around quite a bit — maybe I kin help curb some of his loneliness & maybe he myte find himself come smilin thru. I sure hope so. (JC's in a jug band. He's havin problems, but won't tell me I kin detect somethin wrong in him

MAY 4

No School. Down to the lakefront. Two boys, about 8 + 12 yrs old came up to me. We talked a while + before we parted I gave them $0.25 to buy candy with. On Prospect Ave. in front of the Memorial Center, LAR pulls up in his car. I hopped in. from about 2 - 3:30 we were together. Jus talked pretty stuff, school, work, songs, ect. He's still goin with Diane. I teased him cuz he said she had him goin steady within 2 wks. Teased him bout a girl pushin him 'round. Drove me home + came in to play a little piano. He's very good. I really think he'd sell. Said he wants to go to a music college so he kin write his music + maybe get it published. Told me he sure goes thru a lot to see me cuz Diane'd kill 'im

MAY 5

Down to the lake & a guy sits on the wall bout 10 ft away, looks at me & at him & say hi to him. He comes over & sits down & we talk bout the garbage floatin in the water. He's got brown long hair to the collar in back, a mustache, bushy eyebrows about 6'2" hazel eyes, thin built. He said he wished he had money to buy coffee & I said there ain no wheres to buy it anyhow. He said there's a place in the Memorial Center. I said well what'r we waitin fer? We went to their snack bar & got coffee (both paid for their own which'd like). We read the gossip — DW & LK — scratched into the table & I whips out my handy pocket knife & carve "She" into the table. He asked what I did. I said go to school, work, write. He asked if I had any a my writin. I did. He read some, said he liked it. Told him bout the Be-in. Said he'd intended

CON'T ON FEB 17

Written May 8

MAY 16

in the inner core. Found his birthday is June 17 & he'll be 17 this year. We talked bout our childhoods. He was born in some hic town, Oconto Ocawa (?) an moved to Milw 10 yrs ago. We found we'd both been on a Davy Crockett kick when we were young. Told me when he'd been playin he left his Day Crockett raccoon hat outside & when he'd gathered his boys he put the hat on & a bumble bee who'd gotten in it stung him & he never wore it again. Asked if they ruined all his good play places of long ago & he looked serious & asked if

MAY 6 '67

his guide school bras that have problems with reading. He finally discovered my las name & when he said hey! his mother's name is Jean I knew he was the Kantola in the phone book who lives

I knew where he lived. Said no. He asked if I knew where 18th + Cherry St was. Said no. Inner core? Yeah. He asked would I believe jus that afternoon about 6 armed cops were waitin around the house next door, tryin ta get out a guy convicted of armed robbery. We both looked sad. Would I believe a woman las year had set a house down a ways on fire 23 times + turned in the fire alarm cuz she liked to see the fire trucks. Would I believe he had teeth marks on his arm from a guy who'd tried to

from a guy who'd [illegible]

wrestle a dime off him. Asked why didn't he give him the dime. He said why should he jus give anyone a dime. I said well, he'd jus given me 14 dimes for this date. He said well, I'm jus not anybody. Said the guy who tried to get that dime wasn't jus anyone in God's eyes either. He smiled. He laughingly said he pitied me. He asked why don't I sit in the chair in front + sorta to his rite side. I did. We held hands. He kinda put his head on my shoulder. He kept fiddlin

MAY 6 '67

tutors grade school kids that have problems with reading. He finally discovered my last name + when he said hey! his mother's name is Jean I knew he was the Kantola in the phone book who lives

around with my hair. Then he began
bitin my ear. I moved slightly &
told him my ear wasn't a pork
chop. (It did feel nice tho.) He kinda
laffed. We held hands. Talked
a lot. The performers were a shot
couple of guys Vincent & Grey from
MacDougal Street. They weren't
bad singers & musicians but
in between songs the one kept
talkin sex & stuff. Ugh

Well, you ain heard the last
of it! Bout 5:30 Ear called,
asked for me. He asked if

he + Diane could come over so's
John could hear Lar's new piano
songs. Asked da ya wanna talk
to John? No, he wanted to talk to
me. I said well, I guess so. He
showed up bout 20 min. later +
I made myself scarce. Went
upstairs to my room. After a
while Lar sent Diane to tell
Bridget I should come down-
stairs where they were! An
she came! She sure mus be
dumb. Well, they stayed

MAY 6 '67

tutors grade school kids that have problems
with reading. He finally discovered my
las name + when he said hey! his mother
's name is Jean I knew he was the
Kantola in the phone book who lives

til bout 7:30. Diane's real
quite timid like. Jus stands
there like a mouse taggin by
hair & she talked almost in a
whisper. She's bout 5 ft. &
skinnies than me! Putrid.
Her face resembles mine but
thinner & made up. John
asked her why didn't he &
Diane come to the Garde tonite.
Yeah, I added, COME ON! I'd
love him to see Ralph

Mom told me to ask Ralph over tomor-
row so she [illegible] 3rd degree

Asked
at the lake in the 1st place.
Said he'd been lookin for a job,
but failed, bought his new
shoes, & thought maybe he ad
went & had new displays. He was
standin on the Memorial's
patio overlookin the lake & he
saw me down there. Asked him
what he'd a done if I wouldn't
of said 'hi' to him. He said
kept on walkin. Said that's
a lot, let me aid there all
by myself!

tutors
grade school kids that have problems
th reading. He finally discovered my
name & when he said hey! his mother
name is Jean & knew he was the
Kostola in the phone book who lives

MAY 6 '67

John & I drove up & Ralph was waitin outside. I opened my purse to pay but Ralph whipped out the dough & we went into the Garde. John sat by the steps & Ralph & I sat by the kitchen door. He had on a red shirt with yellow polka-dots (ᚠᚳᚱᚢᚦᚱᚹᚩᚱᚳ), brown corduroy pants, knee-high black boots, & the coat he wore yesterday. Two babes with ratted hair & the bit. He said he knew them slightly. I ordered regular coffee & he got this big thing - ½ coffee, ½ chocolate milk (I think) and cinnamin in it. He paid. I asked him what he did all day & that led to us discussin what our likes were. He said he usually sits around & watches TV. Found he goes to the Milw Institute of Technology & he ~~[illegible]~~ tutors grade school kids that have problems with reading. He finally discovered my last name & when he said hey! his mother's name is Jean I knew he was the Kantola in the phone book who lives

Written May 8

MAY 7

with him but Peter's so dumb he walked away!! We jus sorta sat. Played 1st verse of Urge Fer Goin on my guitar for him. We both went to the basement for soda. He made me choose my flavor first. He took the same. Ma, Kath, Pete, Ralph & I had a short discussion on the racial deal. We were talkin bout how instead of all these riots the Negroes should get together & clean up that inner core. Ralph agreed. At 3 PM John drove up. Ralph & me & John drove to the place where Lar's band was prac-

MAY 7 '67

they shook hands. Almost one by one he met all but Patrick. Shook hands with ma. Was very polite. When Kath & Peter came in he attempted to shake hands

MAY 8

Thought of Ralph all day. Talked to Pattie about him so much. It was hard to picture his face. I kept thinkin' I wonder what he's doin now; I wonder what he's doin NOW!" By work I had a tension stomache ache. I prayed he'd call tonite. But I knew John intended on my goin to the library to help him get books fer school. An Ralph only has the upstairs number & no one'd be there to hear it. But I went with John. He sure was thankful & I knew I owed it to him & he needed the help bad. Got home bout 9 pm. No one'd got a call from him. Felt sad. Called Pattie & she cheered me up. Maybe he'd had a job interview, or his ma wouldn't let him use the phone. Pattie said she thinks somethin great could become of Ralph & I, even if it were jus a friendship, I agreed. Mom seems to be actin as tho he doesn't exist & it makes me feel sad. Please call

ticin. Ralph & I stood bout 3 yds away from Diane & Lar. Lar was singin as the band played. An I saw him look at us. He looked like he was on the verge of cryin as he looked at Ralph from the corner of his eyes. He saw me lookin at him & looked away. Now he'd experienced what I did Dec. 6, 1966 when I first saw him & Diane. Now he realized what I did I guess. I feel like cryin when I think of that look. I wish I could express it. Bout 3:30, John, Ralph & I got in John's car

and Diane & Lar in Lar's car & we drove to Bradford Beach. John seemed to be the one to bring us together. We got to Bradford Beach & spread out the blanket. John took off his shoes & socks & dashed out into the water, Ralph was next & he grabbed my hand but I had on nylons. Lar & Diane walked along the shore & were gone 3/4 of the time. Quite a ways from the water Ralph started diggin a hole. Asked him if he were diggin for water & he said yeah. Said

MAY 7 '67

delion I picked. Introduced him to dad. They shook hands. Almost one by one he met all but Patrick. Shook hands with ma. Was very polite. When Kath & Peter came in he attempted to shake hands

you won't be able to get it this far up + we ended up bettin one billion dollars he couldn't get water. He dug about 2 feet while I teased him. Finally he gave up. A ways closer to the water John hit water in the hole he dug. We rejoiced. Ralph laid on the blanket while Diane + Lar were still there + I rubbed Ralph's back. He liked it. I went back to the car, took off my nylons + we waded in the water, soon it got very cold and Lar + [illegible] huddled toge-

ther as did Ralph + I. John laid close by. Ralph + I hugged + laffed. Didn't kiss. Soon we all got back in the cars. Some of Diane's friends showed up. We left them + a few blocks past, Lar stopped + said he wanted to invite her friends to his house. They drove back. John parked in a lot + we burned incense + acted funny like prayin in a Swahili Temple. We looked for appropriate music on the radio + got square dance stuff. Turned it up full blast, got outa

MAY 7 '67

delion I picked. Introduced him to dad. They shook hands. Almost one by one he met all but Patrick. Shook hands with ma. Was very polite. When Kath + Peter came in he attempted to shake hands

the car + we all danced about
Really funny. Lar came back
+ the two laffed at us. Ralph
found a sock in the gutter +
we tied it to our aerial. Drivin
down the expressway, Lar blew
on a flute, John stuck a cigarette
+ his pipe in his mouth, Diane
held an extra pair of Lar's
pants out the window. At
a staplite we all (but Diane) got
outa the cars + danced
around the cars. The people
really looked at us weird.
We had so much fun.

Lar + Diane went to her house to
eat, John drove us to MacDonald
's to buy hamburgers. Ralph
ordered the same as me + downed
it like he hadn't eatin in days.
He'd taken the same kinda
soda as I at my house earlier.
We drove to Diane's where we
were spozed to meet them but
they weren't around. We waited
an hour. John made us sit
in the car, all shut up, burnin
3 things of incense. I felt
sick + I could sense Ralph

Ralph
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n't eaten breakfast. Gavehima pretty dan-
delion I picked. Introduced him to dad.
They shook hands. Almost one by one he
met all but Patrick. Shook hands with
ma. Was very polite. When Kath + Peter
came in he attempted to shake hands

wasn't too happy bout it
either. John then drove Ralph
home when Kar didn't show.
I felt sick, all of us were
tired. Went in the hall of
the apartment buildin Ralph
lives in. We hissed, hugged
several times. I began to
think I really liked him a
lot. Later mom told me she
didn't like him becuz of
his hair + mustache + his
part of town. But she didn't
forbid us to see again. She
really hasn't liked him.

MAY 7 '67

She said he's low class + I'm
not that hard up. And that
he didn't "seem too intelligent".
(how intelligent can you act in one
hour!) Then after cuttin him so
bad she asked how was my
day. I said does it matter? I
went upstairs + cried. Bridget
put her arms around me +
I cried on her shoulder + she
cheered me a bit. I talked to
Pattie + told her what happened.
Asked Kath what she thought
of him. She shook her head.
Went back to mom's room.

MAY 7 '67

Ralph
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n't eaten breakfast. Gave him a pretty dan
delion I picked. Introduced him to dad
they shook hands. Almost one by one he
met all but Patrick. Shook hands with
ma. Was very polite. When Kath + Peter
came in he attempted to shake hands

Tried to talk reason, told her a bit of our day. She told me he looked like a beatnik on marijuana... what would the neighbors say seein him come around. I argued. She agreed he was polite, clean + neatly dressed. In the end it came out. She said she's afraid to look at him cuz of his eyes 'r so piercin + he looks like he's bein ill. He jus looks weird + lives in the crummy inner core "and you are your environment" she claims.

Ralph scheduled over at 2 PM. Bout 11:30 AM Lar
called & asked me if I wanted to come to his
band practice with John. Said can't, I'm
havin company. He's comin at 2 and I dunno
when he's leavin. "Oh, yer boyfriend, huh?"
"Yeah." "Oh." He was quiet. Then he told me
what to tell John how to get there. Then he asked
if me & my boyfriend'd wanna go to the lake
with Diane, him & John. Said guess so. I
met Ralph at the bus stop at 2. He had on
dark green pants, a red plaid lg sl shirt &
the same coat & his penny loafers he'd
bought May 5. Had on my black & white dress.
He looked real tired, said he was & he had
n't eaten breakfast. Gave him a pretty dan-
delion I picked. Introduced him to dad.
They shook hands. Almost one by one he
met all but Patrick. Shook hands with
ma. Was very polite. When Kath & Peter
came in he attempted to shake hands

Prayed he'd call. I sat upstairs by the phone from 6 - 9. He didn't call & I felt so, so sad. All day I asked Pattie 'Maybe I said 'r did sumthin wrong' 'Why didn't he call?' The 7th he jus said he'd "call someday to let you know I'm alive." I felt near tears. I can't talk to mom bout him either becuz she doesn't want me to even see him, but didn't forbid it. I always could talk to her before. I tried. I went in & told her I was sad he didn't call. And she said 'Well, maybe he sees you aren't the girl who'll give him what he wants'. But I know Ralph isn't like that. I said yes a help & walked out. She said I'm glad he's not callin. I went upstairs & said I wish I could talk to you, she said well come on & talk. I went upstairs & cried for about 15 minutes

No call. I'm gettin' irritable now & crabby. I've jus got time to sit around waitin fer him ta call. What is he doin? Why, why, why isn't he callin!!! I can't talk to anyone but Pattie about it & all she does is preach until I'm sorry I even told her. At work I teased Grandm. fer leavin me work & she said real seriously 'I used to wait until you came in becuz you were so cheery, now all you do is crab & I mean it.' She hasn't commented on Ralph since Friday when I told her. I wrote her a letter sayin I get the impression mom got her on her side bout Ralph & if so, I won't talk to her about him either. I feel so bad no one likes him. If I could talk bout him spose it wouldn't bother me. Oh, God. Why isn't he callin. I jus wanna cry.....

No call. Darn. [redacted] little notes to a girl, Chris [redacted] whose boyfriend hadn't called her since last thurs & this last Wednesday he called her. Maybe tomorrow... He'll call. Mom seems to be acceptin him to the point of actin like he exists. We had a short talk & she said she didn't mind my meetin him somewhere jus so's there's people around, not on a dark street cuz he mite mug me. She says you just can't tell. I asked why wasn't she so cautious with Lar? She said cuz Lar lived in a nice part of town. I went into a flower shop on 8th & Wisc Ave (?) & asked how much a rose costs (Bridget's been very sick with the flu). A little bent old lady said the cost. I didn't have it but she wrapped 2 up & gave them to be per nothing

Almost sure he'd call. Friday... the week-end... why not? Sat upstairs from 6:30 - 10:00 an outhin. I began cryin + went down to mom. Why... if I only knew WHY he isn't calling! Billions of reason but what's THE one. Please call. Please, please. I feel now not one way or the other if he does'n doesn't call. I think I've given up hopin + cryin + worryin. — At school they showed us a movie of car accidents from careless drivers. A completely burned body, a smashed mained teen-age guy, a boy all smashed against a tree, a man half in + half out of the car with the door slammed + crushed against his chest. All these "true to-life" dead bodies. Took 3 bags + 2 boxes of clothes, toys, ect., for a collection of stuff at school for the poor Vietnamese people. Felt good

MAY 13 Written May 18

I cried myself to sleep — didn't write. After work I laid upstairs by the phone. Didn't go to the Garde tho John wanted to. Laid... waited... fell asleep. No, he didn't call.

— CON'T FROM MAY 23 —

We got to the lakefront. Sat on the wall & stood on the pier by the Memorial Center's parkin lot. Kissed, smiled, teased, I danced around to music played by a practicin high school band near by. He said "I never thought I'd find anyone that was like me." As we walked back told him the 1st thing I thought when I first saw him the 5th was "What is he like? How does he think?" Told me when he 1st saw me he thought — did he have a chance but he said he doubted it cuz I looked "too far gone" & thinkin bout 1,000 things & too lost in thought

MAY 14

subject. "He [illegible] home
and she made him a dish of
vanilla ice cream + coffee.
~~[illegible]~~ She teased him "Why don't
you invite your girlfriend
over for coffee and cookies?"
I told him to tell her I'd
take a rain check on that.
She said back she wasn't
giving them out. We laffed.
She seems real nice. He
calls her MAMA! I asked

MAY 14 '67

He C... id
he d... so
reli... eek
has ... eal
quit... ies
tha... he
rea... 1st
gir... that
har... it
see... rrie
cay... old
her... mean
he ... D
yo... it.
I b... you
should see this strip - tease I'm doing. He
laffed + said boy we should have one of
those TV - telephones. I said I'm sure I
would do this then. We laffed. Then he
said real serious "Let's get off the

him if he ever sucked his
thumb when he was little
+ his ma said no. A pacifier?
No. A teddy bear? No. Even
he was surprised at that. He
told me he'd been readin a
book + it reminded him of
me. I asked how and he read
this descriptive paragraph of
a girl with large eyes, petite
standin in the rain with
long hair it was a beauti-
ful thing and I was so
happy He told me he has a

sister 11 yrs old [redacted], and a
older brother Alvin. He told
me May 7, he'd WALKED all
the way from his house to
mine, about 70 blocks! No
wonder he was tired!! GOD!
He asked if I liked harpsichord
music & I said yes. He seemed
very enthusiastic... no one he's
ever met likes it & I'm the
first one. He said he had an
Italian harpsichord album
he wanted me to hear.
Great! He wanted to see me as

MAY 14 '67

should see this strip-tease I'm doing. He
laffed & said boy we should have one of
those TV-telephones. I said I'm sure it
would do this then. We laffed. Then he
said real serious "Let's get off the

soon as possible and I said I could come downtown tomorrow mid. Meet him. Ok.

He CALLED!!! At 7:45 he called. He said he'd been busy the week. I told him I was so relieved he called & said this past week has been so horrible. Made him feel real guilty about it & he said several times that he'll never do it again. I think he really was sorry. He told me I was the 1st girlfriend he ever had & I told him that Jamie was the 1st I had. He laughed cuz it seemed so weird that he'd be with Jamie cuz he seems so opposite me. When I told him why we broke up, Ralph said "You mean he actually came right out an ASKED you?" Like he couldn't believe it. I began getting into my pajamas & said you should see this strip-tease I'm doing. He laughed & said boy we should have one of those TV-telephones. I said I'm sure it would also this then. We laughed. Then he said real serious "Let's get off the

MAY 15

Ride in front of the Memorial Center we ran into each other in arms. Ralph. Ralph. I couldn't believe he was really with me + I was so happy. We sat at the snack bar in the Memorial + ate a roll of Smarties I had. I fed him, he ate. We hugged so hard. I gave him my scarf to wear. He liked it. We walked up Wisc Ave., arms around each other. So happy, laffin, smilin - why do I love him so much? We walked into Gimbels, walked around, ended up in the baby crib dept. The clerk asked if she could help us + we laffed so hard + he said "Not for another 5 yrs." People looked at us, I was so proud. He's just about everything I ever wanted.

2

Written May 16: Didn't write much cuz I was so tired

MAY 16

Had another happy day talkin' to Talkin bout him. He called bout 7:40 PM. He was sad. He'd looked for a job but was given the brush-off again "You know, jus like sayin Don't go away mad, jus get the hell out." I tried to cheer him up but did a lousy job of it. When I said don't be down in the dumps he said 'I am in the dumps, I live in a dump.' I told him not to say that. He said he's jus tired an bored an sick of school. He said he was ugly an I said well I am, too. An he wasn't ugly. He asked what each member of my family thought of him. Told im. Gave him the words to a song he asked for 'Draft Dodger's Rag' by Phil Ochs. He started talkin at him to get off the phone. He asked when he'd see me & I said I'd see if I could come down Thursday. He said if I'm free Saturday nite. Jes. He hung up at 8:30. Cheer up, Love.

MAY 17

on [illegible] He smiled.
A speedboat went by + we waved
at them + kissed for them. Ralph.
His friend left. I ran from him
in fun, sat on the grass. He
came over + laid down. Kicked
off his shoes. I took them + he
chased me for them. We then
walked back + 2 guys there
said to him "Why don't ya
get a shave!" I narrowed
my eyes an said "You jus
leave him alone, hey?"
they didn't comment. We

MAY 17 '67

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is! We got to the lakefront sat
on the wall + goofed around. I
asked if he noticed anythin differ
ent, he said no. I said well come
closer! Then he noticed. I put

MAY 18

I loved him today very deeply. Thought of him. I thought of how I sat on the grass and he ran towards me, with such dignity he moves. How it seemed a dream as he ran to me, like one of my stories becoming real enough to believe but still are not true. I see his face, his smile. Love? How could it be? Happiness? So great I never want to leave him? "He's my world, he's my world..." He didn't call but I am not sad. Said yesterday "something'll come up" so I knew he'd be busy. I can only think of how much he is to me. He talks slow and certain, like he really knows what he's talkin bout. His voice is strong... he chooses his words, enunciates them... and you listen. He is what I want physically, not I must see him mentally

sat back down, he began
wrestlin around we kissed
several times, I said we
better cut it for this ain no
public area anymore. We jus
ran around & I was so
proud of him. He seems to
be all I've wanted. Ralph.
I think he sees I love him. Do
I? What is it? We went into
the Memorial snack bar & he
bought us both a soda. We
sat and talked goofin
round. He pulled me on his
[illegible] he opened

[illegible] he opened

the 2nd button on his shirt.
I pulled it aside an said
Wowee! He pulled my ~~[illegible]~~ collar
up & I dunno if he saw any-
thin (didn't have on a bra)
but I pushed him back & as
a natural reaction I lightly
hit his cheek. I surprized
myself & was so sorry. Tried
to make up for it with hugs
& kisses. We made shots
with our empty cups into the
wastebasket & he got his in.
I didn't. He was all proud.
Said we had to get goin

MAY 17 '67

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is! We got to the lakefront sat
on the wall & goofed around. I
asked if he noticed anythin differ-
ent, he said no. I said well come
closer! Then he noticed. I put

so we walked back. A cook girl from school saw us & I hope she tells all her friends about him. ☺ Ma said she'd take him home he hasn't only got six. Grandpa took us to Snak Time Coffee Shop for food, I was so proud. He opened doors for them, helped them with their coats & he told Dan his Grandpa'd taught him how to knit and crochet. Grandpa says he's real cute & a doll & mom now thinks he's real nice

He called at 6:30 wondin if I could come downdown tonite instead of tomorrow. Said I didn't think but mom-bett'n sayin I could make it, she & Grandmother were goin to their knittin class at Boston Store & could take me. At 7:00, I met him. Mom & Grandm. saw us walk down the street arm around each other's waists. He had a friend he introduced as Joseph sometim-or-other. We walked down Main Ave. under people's stares. I am so proud as to proud of him. He walks tall, seriously, looks cooly ahead of him in code a Bobby Dylan look. And he's mine! I think he is! We got to the lakefront sat on the wall & gooled around. I asked if he noticed anything different, he said no. I said well come closer! Then he noticed. I put

MAY 19

He called bout 7:15. He was sad. Asked him to tell me his problem. Said he was in a fite.. Seems some drunk guy began insultin a lady + Ralph "sobered him up." He said his cheek didn't feel so good but he thought the other guy got a chipped tooth cuz he saw blood... then he stopped. Said he shouldn't tell me stuff like this cuz it'll lower my opinion of him. I told him it would not, sometimes you have to do stuff like that + I was proud of him for helpin those ladies. Before he told me all this we made plans for tomorrow. Said he's very rich rite now. I think that 'somethin' that 'came up' las nite must a been a job 'r sumthin. Felt sad, he hung up. I wish he'd level with me. I want to know Ralph, not Ralph at his bestest. JC sent me an 8 x 10 glossy of him BEAUTIFUL

Written May 21

MAY 20

don't wanna conform becuz I never had a father image.' I was silent. 'My father died.' A pause. I spoke. "When?" he thought. 'When I was about 3 or 4 yrs old.' His eyes were sad. 'I never really knew him, but I could describe him if I had about 2 or 3 hrs.' And that was that. I ordered a bacon, lettuce, + tomato sandwich + coffee. He took a Big Boy Combination plate + coffee. He perked when he saw the bill 'Gee, that's about a fourth of what I intended on spendin.' Gave him a choice of pictures of me, a kinda close-up + a full

MAY 20 '67

into Marc's Big Boy which was near Rich's friend's apartment house. We were talkin bout conformity which he says he hates. I said nothing. He said 'the school psychologist says I

length shot. He took the full length. Asked if I had a pen. Said yeah. thought, then I wrote: the sea we both love — and you, Ralph then put Sheila. He read it, gazed at me, smiled. Asked him what he thought of birth control. He said in some cases yes, in others no. Abortion? Same answer. And he believes in C.P. Found he too is interested in Zen [redacted]. Told him I had 2 E.E. Cumming poem books. He almost died. Luvs him. He told me how he'd kissed death twice. Once las summer when he had his appendix out, it burst. Gag! After eatin we walked along passin 'apartment for rent' places & we thought of goin in an lookin at 'm just to gross the person out but he chickened out. He has this stupid thing of spittin all the time. I tell him to cut it out. We got to the Garde at about 8:00. John was there. Ralph isn't too crazy bout him for some unknown reason. Ralph & I sat against the

MAY 20 '67

eyes told me he too was in a dream. He walked into Marc's Big Boy which was near Rich's friend's apartment house. We were talkin bout conformity which he says he hates. I said nothing. He said 'the school psychologist says I

wall opposite John's, where all the pictures are + no window. Ordered coffee, he took a Capichino, same he took May 6. Sat an goofed a bit but mostly were serious. The performer, a classical guitarist, Fred Draper, came on. I leaned on him, his arm around me, my shoulder under his arm. We hugged, but mostly jus rubbed our cheeks together. I was lost as the soft guitar played + his eyes smiled in mine and wrapped in him

the tears trickled down my cheeks. He drew me back, "Why so sad?" I smiled faintly, "Why so happy." He held me to him. I was lost in it, gently he brushed the tears away. He kissed my neck. The guitarist took a break. We sorta sat there. When he came back, Ralph asked him what the las number was cuz we'd both loved it so. It was jus a "Aremels" he said. He played more. Ralph got a headache. He asked the waitress for

MAY 20 '67

...ed him ... said ... d'm ... nice ... then ... always. ... Ave ... ants, ... t, I ... he be ... in ... ious. ... wed ... nd ... his

...ges told me he too was in a dream. We walked ...to Marc's Big Boy which was near Rich's friend's ...partment house. We were talkin bout confor-...ity which he says he hates. I said nothing. ...said 'the school psychologist says I

aspirin & she gave him two.
I felt bad but he said "with
that music those aspirin
and you it'll be gone in a
few minutes." Went to the
other room to call ma &
ask if I could come home
with John. Ok. When I came
back, Ralph & this man, who
Ralph told me he (Ralph) liked
his vest, were talkin. They
got on this argument where
the man said we really
had no real reason for
bein alive & Ralph said

we've got to have one cuy
things jus don't HAPPEN with
no reason. I said only bout
5 sentences in the 15-20
minutes. The guitarist came
back, the man left. Ralph
whispered to me "Personally,
I think he's nuts." I agreed.
When the guy played the tremelo
the 2nd time, Ralph leaned on
the table & I rubbed his back.
Soon it was time to leave. Ralph
& I sat in the back. We held

MAY 20 '67

each other's waists. He smiled at me and his
eyes told me he too was in a dream. We walked
into Marc's Big Boy which was near Rich's friend's
apartment house. We were talkin bout confor-
mity which he says he hates. I said nothing.
He said "the school psychologist says I

each other and he rubbed my
neck. He ran his hand over my
shoulder under my dress. He leaned back &
opened his shirt about half
down, took my hand and put
it on his naked chest. I was
gettin excited so I pinched him
by the neck. He got the hint.
His hair was messed, he looked
so tired, so sad in the dark.
He asked if I wanted his bracelet.
Said wouldn't refuse if you
gave it to me. He took it off
& slipped it on my wrist
& we kissed

He opened Paradises' door at 4:40 pm. I showed him the store. We got on the bus for downtown. He said he'd get a taxi but he's not that rich. I said I'm sure! a taxi! We got little comments, like "nice hair!" Said I think that was meant for you. Then I noticed his bracelet wasn't on him like always. He put it on. Downtown at 5:30. We walked Wisc Ave hand in hand. Looks. He had on his lt blue pants, lt blue shirt, black suit jacket, black trench coat. I wore my black sheath, brown jacket. Can he be true? We walked side streets, looking in antique shop windows, joking but serious. Is he just a foreign dream that I have allowed to go too far? Now we walked arms around each other's waists. He smiled at me and his eyes told me he too was in a dream. We walked into Marc's Big Boy which was near Rich's friend's apartment house. We were talkin bout conformity which he says he hates. I said nothing. He said the school psychologist says I

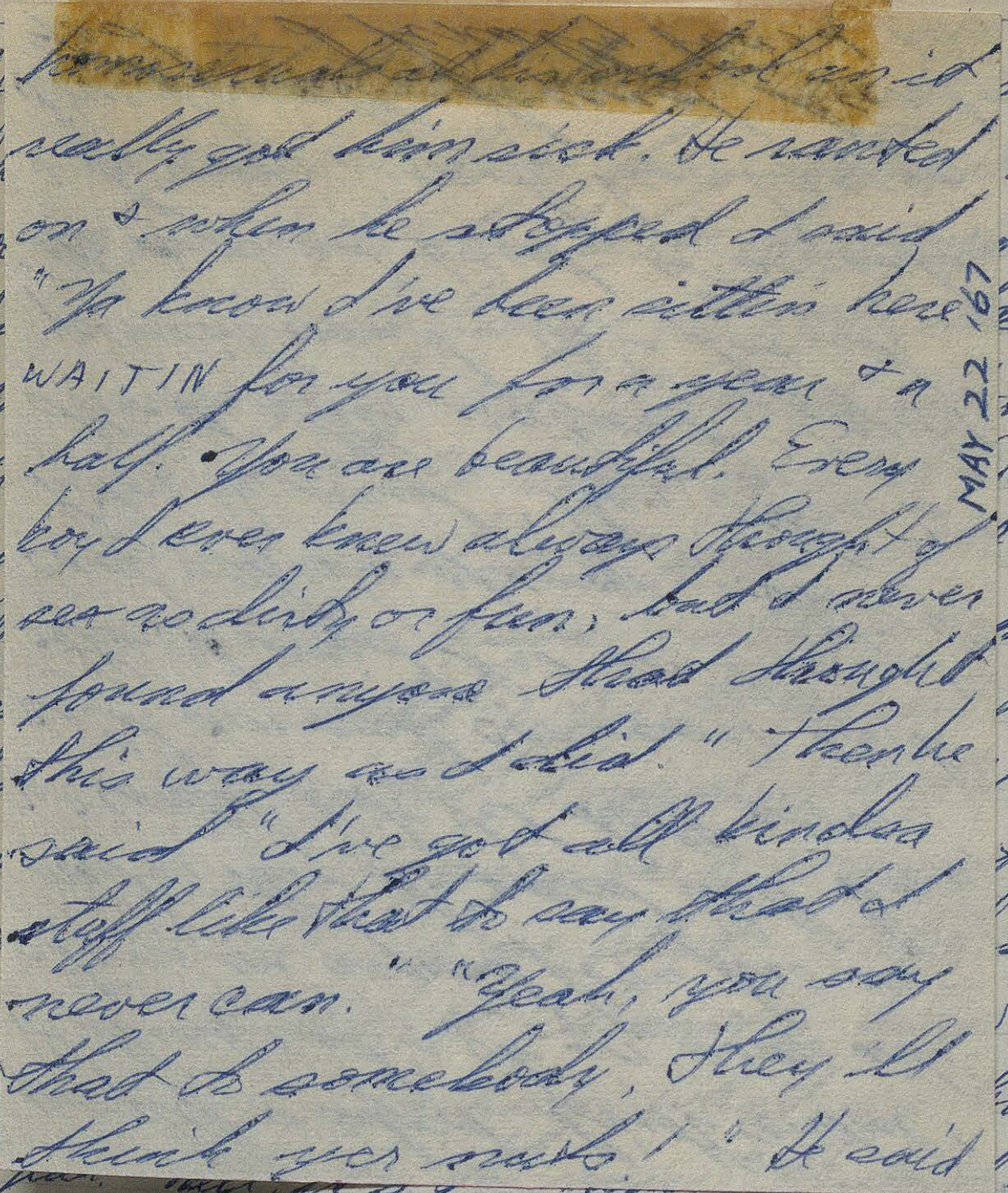
Written May 22 + 23

MAY 21

The p... she got kith from her USO dance.
Fr. ... For about ½ hr we walked in
pru... disbelief we were together. "God,
cafe... talk about meetin of minds."
had... He put his hand on my head.
slip... "Yeah, yer really real." I
brac... laffed. "Lissen if you don't
Ralp... tell anyone bout this, I
Every... won't." Ok! Talk about weird.
Em... "I was thinkin so hard of you
Jus... and you say you were thin-
swi... kin of me and of all the
on... places in this city we
Block... meet" he said. We walked
of th... arms around each other's
down the window & screamed 'Ralph
Mom pulled over & I ran up to him.
We kinda gazed at each other in dis-
belief. Mom drove over & I convinced
her to let me stay with him til

MAY 21 '67

MAY 22



~~homosexuals at his school~~ an it
really got him sick. He ranted
on & when he stopped I said
"Ya know I've been sittin here
WAITIN for you for a year & a
half. You are beautiful. Every
boy I ever knew always thought of
sex as dirty or fun; but I never
found anyone that thought
this way as I did." Then he
said "I've got all kindsa
stuff like that to say that I
never can." "Yeah, you say
that to somebody, they'll
think yer nuts!" He said

MAY 22 '67

got his education off of walls in bath-
rooms. Then he said he hated it when
people misused sex "Ya know it
really is a very beautiful thing."
He told me there were a few

waists along Farwell Ave. & into an open antique shop. We looked at curling irons, books from 1837 + 1725. And Ralph had the man crank up the old Victrola record player & an old 78 played & we watched it go around & round. He loved it. $35. We went to the Big Boy's in Juneau Village for coffee. He was cold, 42°. He said, "Promise me one thing. If we ever break up, don't give me back the bracelet." I asked why not? He said cuz if we ever broke up I wouldn't want it. And I remembered how has had promised me when he gave me his necklace to give it back to him when we broke up. (Dec. 16, 1965) In his coffee cup he put salt pepper sugar. I put in some Worchester sauce, steak sauce, he put in ketchup. He stirred it. Ugh. We laffed. Dared him to eat some so he did. He downed a whole glass of water. Funny. From there, we jus walked all

MAY 21 '67

of the rug store by the Garde. I rolled down the window & screamed 'Ralph'. Mom pulled over & I ran up to him. We kinda gazed at each other in disbelief. Mom drove over & I convinced her to let me stay with him til

around Juneau Village, up by St. John's Cathedral & up Wells Street. He must love to look in windows. We did real much. He took off a small branch of a bloomin flower tree & gave it to me. Carried it all the way. People looked. I'm so proud. We were happy. Went into Walgreen's & he bought a package of M & M candies. We ate 'm. Time to go. John drove him back to the Guide. I watched him til he was gone. I think I love the jerk

jus pick a subject." Birth control?
He thinks it's ok in some situ-
ations, we argued for a few mi-
nutes then he said Well, lissen,
we could fite til hell grows
cold an not convince each
other. I said "but we'll accept
each other's opinion rite?"
Rite. He said 'Then there's
that other subject!' Capital
punishment. He's for it.
We argued bout 2 seconds
& his ma made him hang up.
I've finally found him!
God [illegible] found him.

He called headquarters at 8:00pm. He sounded bad. Told him to tell me his problems. Said well he got to bed about 2 AM this morn & had to go to school so up at 7 AM. Said there'd been only about 10 people at the parade last night. An Draper said he (Ralph) was the only one'd come back a 2nd time. Well, we got on name-calling & he asked me what was the worst name I'd ever been called. I said well I'd been at the lake & 2 guys in a convertible go by & yell "Hi ya, slut." Ralph said "What?" He didn't, honestly, know what a slut was. "Ya know what a whore is?" "Yeah." "Well, it's the same." He said he's got his education off of walls in bathrooms. Then he said he hated it when people misused sex "Ya know it really is a very beautiful thing." He told me there were a few

MAY 23

Met him at the "Y" at 6:25. Mom & Grandm. had their knitting lesson. Gave him my 2 E.E. Cummings poem books. He loves him. Dropped some books at library & we just walked arms around each other's waists. I am actually SMALL next to him. Went to Big Boy's on 2nd Street had coffee, they knew him there as the guy who puts lemon in his coffee. He gave me his picture. He sat for about 10 min. drawing on his pen & scribbles on his napkin & just think a something to write so I just said well, you think & when you think a something I'll give it back. The picture's real good. Cept his hair's all combed back. Ugh! We walked on the south side streets of West Ave. We jumped over fire hydrants, walked on curbs, we had a ball. His left cheek was badly bruised from May 19 (Con't May 13)

for anything. I hope he
isn't a sea fiend or
nothin, pickin up girls
at the lakefront. If he
hasn't tried to rape
you by the time you
read this keep him-
HE IS SAFE. I'll have
to meet him when I
get up to see you next
time. Sounds ok.

I can't remember
exactly what I wrote

May 17, 1971

him about him but I
musta said my parents
don't like his hair &
that's it. Gee, he
approves & he doesn't
even KNOW him.
Good ole JC! I know
he'd pull thru



FOR RALPH

MAY 24

Took his picture to school. Took better 2 hrs before she commented. It circulated like wild fire around my gym class, kids all said he looked a lot older about 20 to 30 yrs old!! Gee! I was so proud as they asked bout him. "That's yer boy-friend? Where'd you meet him? He looks like Dr. Zhivago. He looks like Roger Stiffens. Where does he go to school?" He's so weird & so am I & I guess people jus are curious bout weird things. One girl in my Latin saw it & she kept lookin at me real weird all class. Kerry [redacted] said "Are you lucky!" She liked him. A girl in my geometry class flipped over him & said "Oh, Sheila" real drawly. She said if I ever broke with him to tell him bout her. She asked if he was "poetic." J.C. wrote me: "When, Where, How's that again!? Ralph? Let's hear how it comes along. What's wrong with his hair? Is he bald, wear a pony tail, or is it a crewcut. I thought after John your parents would be ready

I sit now and wonder
What I could have possibly done
To deserve you
I was lonely
I walked alone
Only confided in the sea
In a world all my own
Where no one entered
Yes, I even remember
Crying
From loneliness
And now
In the dramas of my mind
In the joy of reality
You are
I gaze at the trees
Groping for the soft sky
And try to understand
You are real

MAY 25, 1967

All the beauty in the world
Is mine
When you look at me
I can't understand
Why you too look at me
that way
It seems
It had always been me
Only me
That looked that way
Understanding your reality
Is as the you suddenly see
the sunset
For the first time
Is not the sky
Unknown to all?
Yet its tranquil beauty
Is everyone's.
the sea gulls

Now glide and call to us
the wind blows your hair
Around your face
And the sea crashes
Its cold thin fingers
Against the stones
Where are all the people
God made?
Are they so lost
That they cannot see you?
And in the quietness
You smile
And I try to understand
You are real.

Sheila Sullivan

written 5/24/67

MAY 25, 67

then said 'Was that a spur of the moment thing or did you think about it a while?' Told him most of my stuff was spur of the moment, jus as this was. Then the store radio began playin 'Rite Love, Go Wrong' of 1965 (see diary) I said it brought back memories. Of what? he asked. 'Oh, about 1½ yrs ago.' He said softly 'You musta really loved that guy.' 'Yeah, about 1½ yrs ago I did.' 'Spoze you'll never forget him, hey?' 'Well, you usually don't forget the first one...' I looked at him, 'Or the second.' He looked at me sadly and said 'I'm gonna make it so you never forget me.

We walked, and began swinging in each other around on the dark deserted street. We balanced on small walls on Wisc. Ave. People looked. A bunch kids yelled something out their car window. Some old man looked real queer at Ralph and Ralph said "hi" to him & so did I. He said hi back. We got on the bus. He put his arm around my shoulders an I leaned on him. We smiled & sneaked kisses. He put his signature on his picture for me. Then he had to get off on 35th street to transfer home. We quickly kissed & he jumped off. The bus held up at a red lite. Suddenly Ralph jumped back on — gave me my packages

MAY 25 167

he'd had in his pocket, an off again. On 66th street a man across the aisle with a mustache leaned over. 'Do you mind if I ask you a question?' No. 'That man that jus gave you the packages, does he love you?' He says he does. 'You love him?' I think so, 'That's good.' He asked me how long I've known him an if we were gonna get married. Said I couldn't say. He asked if Ralph was gonna grow a beard & I said not if I kin help it. He said beards were great, I had to get off then so he said 'well, good luck. Love is great, isn't it?' Yes. I thanked him & left. Ralph. I think I'm really stuck on you. I love you. I love you.

MAY 25

How'd'ya like my cool'c new pen? I think they're wild! Called his house at 5:15. He wasn't home. Still wasn't by 6:10 PM & I started to accept it that I'd be goin downtown alone. At 6:20 he called! Met downtown at 7:10. Wore my cowboy stuff. He read JC's most recent letter & said he sounded all rite & he like to meet him. We jus walked around. Bought little junk I needed. We got to Ginkel's book counters an looked thru the poetry. He said 'Here's my book' & took out a hard cover of e.e. cummings for $7.50. Told me if I insisted on gettin him a birthday present I could get him either Howl or Kaddish by Allen Ginsberg. We went to a little drugstore on Wells St. east of the bridge and had a coke. I let him read the poem attached I'd written about him yesterday in the dark privacy of my room. He said nothing when he finished. Sipped his coke an

Written May 29

MAY 26

~~paying attention to [illegible]~~ after
bout 2 min. they all walked
back to their little group,
all but one big tuffie. He
stood there actin like Joe
[redacted] 'r sumthin. I remarked
to John "As if they wouldn't
do the same thing if their
mommies 'd let 'm." John
said "No kiddin." I smiled.
Joe [redacted] saw me smile —
he couldn't hear us cuzza
the closed windows — an he
yelled "Come on out here

MAY 26 '67

to the car. John ordered me to [illegible]
windows & lock the doors. A few of 'm
banked on the side a the car as some
said "Come on out queer & let's see
how good you are!" "Queer!" We jus
sat casually drinkin, not even

I sit now and wonder
What I could have possibly done
To deserve you
I was lonely
I walked alone
Only confided in the sea
In a world all my own
Where no one entered
Yes, I even remember
Crying
From loneliness
And now
In the dramas of my mind
In the joy of reality
You are
I gaze at the trees
Groping for the soft sky
And try to understand
You are real

MAY 25 1967

an say that!" Oh lordie!
So John said aw, let's clear
out. I agreed. He started up &
backed out, much to the
hurrays of the boppers. I
was so proud, the way
John handled that. He'd
've been only showin he's
the same as they if he'd a
quibbled with 'm. I felt
10 ft. tall — still do. I
sure love & am proud
of my big brother. Johnney

He didn't call. Said he would. Too bad. I got an thought an felt sad. Guess it does matter if he calls or not. I looked for the book with 'The Raven' by Edgar Allen Poe in it, his favorite poem, but couldn't find it. Hot, muggy day. I washed an ironed a bit. Looked for somethin, anythin to read. And went to bed. Too tired to write. Or too sad...

↓↓ Con't from June 20 ↓↓

We walked without a word to then back to John's car + sat to drank our Cokes. They kept callin John "hair-boy" (?) All the boys average age 16, bout 15 of'm began walkin to the car. John ordered me + roll up the windows + lock the doors. A few of'm banged on the side a the car as some say "Come on out queer + let's see how good you are!" "Queer!" We jus sat casually drinkin, not even

Written May 29

MAY 27

MAY 27 '67
MAY 27 '67
MAY 27 '67
MAY 27 '67

why he hung up. Said well, you had to go anyhow. I said thanks for hangin up in my face. He said well, actually I wanted to see if you'd call back. Told him now he sounds like Tar. He got mad when I brought Tar up. I said well thanks for ruinin my day. He said he liked ruinin people's days. We hung up. Went to the party. Thought of him and I thought he may be gettin sick of me tellin him how great he is cuz I know I got that way with Pattie tellin me how

friend. He hung up. Hitt in my face while I was talkin. I went into the bathroom, washed my face and went back & called him. Asked

Write Hen in spare time thru June 1

MAY 28

Dwight's [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

great I am. Wondered what to do. Home from the party (a pretty big bore) bout 4:30-5:00. Took a shower, still thinkin of him. Got to the Garde at 7:30. John drove me an with him I got in a lot better mood. We sang + told funny stories of stuff. Felt good. (They painted the door to the Garde a ghastly gold?) So we sat upstairs and I said to him I see you aren't crabby anymore. He denied he ever was. I was very cold towards him. He felt it but

MAY 27 '67

I couldn't help feelin that way. I cut him bad an he said he was gonna leave. Told him go ahead. He picked up his drink and I dunno where he went cuz I didn't even turn to see. Jus sat by myself, starin at the floor. In about 5 min. he came back. I said I thought you were gonna leave. He looked sad. Leaned over + kissed him. I felt so rotten. Big Joe Williams was playin. He got a new amplifier ~~+~~ he was rather dry an tired lookin + soundin. When the guy walked around to

friend. He hung up. Kitt in my face while I was talkin. I went into the bathroom, washed my face and went back + called him. Asked

collect the $1.50, Ralph asked him if he took "credit." He asked why on Ralph kinda looked at him. The guy said "Lissen, if ya don't got the money, jus forget it. Yer here a lot, jus forget it." He began walkin away. He really wouldn't let us in fer free but Ralph said "No, I got it." He had 2 singles + a $20 bill. He gave him the 2 singles + I pitched in the other $1. I wonder if the guy knows I come there. If he meant both of us 'r jus Ralph. I'd a felt good if 'n he meant me, too. Ralph + I never even lissened to Big Joe. We talked an jus snootled around. One thing he loves to do is unbutton his shirt. He mus get a big thrill outa it. I must admit he looked damned hunky like that but I wouldn't let him know that. John came over by us at the break and stayed the rest a the evening. We really had fun. Goofed like anythin. John gave me his pipe + I puffed at it + had it hangin outa my mouth + did the boppers LOOK! All 3 of us had

you were out with yer other girlfriend. He hung up. Kitt in my face while I was talkin. I went into the bathroom, washed my face and went back + called him. Asked

ta laff. Durin the break they played 'Rainy Day Women' by Dylan & John & I slapped our hands on our knees, clapped & hit our hands against each other's to the rythm. An extra player in the middle of the room played his mandolin to the song with a few guys laffin. Ralph got into the hand clappin later in the song. We musta looked like a couple babies but it was fun. Soon after we left I was embarrassed when we left. I stamped down the steps (a few of us) on the head guy snar-

~~[illegible]~~ led at us under his breath. Goin home asked Ralph what he was doin tomorrow & he said nuthin. Invited him over. He pulled me to sit on his lap an we kissed a couple times, grossin out the old ladies in the car nex to us. So that was that.

29

He c... Ju't
call... sta
go... l
wh... Mr.
Bl... who
gi... ny
ye... ndop-
tea... e
tal... s
to... nt
tea... id
tea... ny
pa... loy-
fre... ar
do... ly
you were out with yer other girl-friend. He hung up. Kiss in my face while I was talkin. I went into the bathroom, washed my face and went back & called him. Asked

29

He called at bout 11:15 A.M. said he didn't call las nite cuz his ma was packin ta go somewhere (?). We talked, joked, while I got ready for the party at Mr. [redacted], Pattie's homeroom teacher who gives a party for his homeroom every year. He invited me cuz I'm an "adopted" member of the homeroom. So we talked. About 11:45 he began gettin touchy. Everythin I said. But he kept teasin me so I teased back. He said teasingly I probly wasn't goin ta any party, I was goin ta see my other boyfriend. I said well, I can say you didn't call me all those times cuz you were out with yer other girlfriend. He hung up. Kite in my face while I was talkin. I went into the bathroom, washed my face and went back & called him. Asked

say anythin + felt so bad.
He's jus like all the rest.
Asked how can I be sure
he's sincere + not experimen-
tin on me? Said he's NOT
experimentin. He got mad
+ said he should jus shut
up, he kin never keep his
mouth shut. Told him
he should say it if he
means it instead of
leadin me on to think
he felt differently. I
felt soooo bad. He isn't
the one. My dream was
shattered. He was sad

MAY 28 '67

"Jus cuzza that one stu-
pid thing!" He hugged
me, "Come on!" I felt
almost like cryin. But
wouldn't, I turned up
the record player + said
I'd dance for him (I
did it mainly to help
cheer myself up) but he
snapped it off, said
he didn't like people
to dance cuz he could-
n't. Thanks a lot. From
then on I felt like dyin.
I felt cold towards

MAY 28 '67

Drizzlin ... him up
at 2 P.M. ... down-
stairs ... chord
album ... We
talked ... oofed
around ... serious-
He sat m ... got on
C.P. I ... to
read u ... me of
how lou ... where
he lived ... got
money ... He
got an ... and
"you ... ll the
money ... said
"don't ... here.
If I had my way I'd personally wipe
out that whole place!" He calmed
down. He really felt bitter towards me
becuz I have it better. Makes me feel

him. But gradually I began recoverin. We ate ham + rolls + tea. He liked my record Comin Back to Me by the Jefferson Airplane but said no-thin bout ~~Cr~~ Crucifixion. Dad began havin silent attacks upstairs so we left bout 8:30. John + I drove him. We drove to the lake, John'd been there + wanted to show us how great it was — as if we didn't know. The water was wild, foamy

white waves crashed in the dark. I ran up an down jumpin as did John. We held out our arms like air planes. People parked near by locked — musta thought we were on LSD! Ralph ran round too. Then I spotted a sky searcher like + we all began bowin + prayin to it. Really funny. We oang weird like Buddhists + I knelt + bowed. Really hilarious. We then drove to Mac [redacted] on 35th

MAY 28 '67

Drizzlin... him up
at 2 p m... down-
stairs... chord
album... We
talked... oofed
around... serious-
He sat m... got on
C.P. I t... to
read u... ne of
how lou... where
he lived... got
money... He
got an... and
"you... ll the
money... said
"don't... here.
If I had my way I'd personally wipe out that whole place!" He calmed down. He really felt bitter towards me becuz I have it better. Makes me feel

street. Ralph treated us to orangades. I walked into the enclosure & John & Ralph stood out sayin 'No, YOU first.' People LOOKED. Finally John said 'well, let's compromise... one, two, three!' They both jumped in at the same time! John gave me his pipe & I stood there puffin it hangin outa my mouth. Ralph held his cigarette in his hands & cupped his hands around it. He

puff it, then cough, puff it, cough — like he was smokin heroin.* I kept sayin 'hey cut it, man, you've had enuff!' We got into the car. Four jazzed up babes in the car next to us sneered at John & one said "You look like a worm with your hair like that." John BURST out in a friendly style & said "Why, thankee ma'am!" with a country hic accent. I leaned over

MAY 28 '67

Drizzle... him up
at 2 p.m. ... down-
stairs ... chord
album. ... We
talked ... oofed
around ... serious-
He sat m... got on
C.P. I ta... to
read up ... one of
how lou... where
he lived ... got
money ... He
got any ... and
"you ... ll the
money ... said
"don't ... me, I was born here.
If I had my way I'd personally wipe out that whole place!" He calmed down. He really felt bitter towards me becuz I have it better. Makes me feel

an made a friendly wave, smiled & said "Much obliged!" in a hic accent! They drove out & moved to another spot. We almost died. John said 'we'll pray for ye'. Ralph said 'in fact, we'll do it now.' We began that Buddhist 'singin' & bowin. The guy on the other side moved! Oh! We took Ralph home & he said he'd call on Tuesday!

* Written Sept 30: Wow, smoking heroin? What a idiot I was!

ingglin nasty day John + I picked him up
2 P.M. on 70th + Wisc Ave. We went down-
tairs and he put on his harpsichord
bum. We sat in the basement all day. We
lked. In the beginnin we jus joked, goofed
ound but later he began talkin serious-
at me on his lap an somehow we got on
. I talked him down + told him to
d up on Clinton T. [redacted] He told me of
lousy the housin conditions we where
lived, how some kids don't even got
ney for food or clothes or books. He
t angry. How sickenin it was! and
e live up here with jus about all the
ey you need... "Real bitter. I said
n't condemn me, I was born here.
had my way I'd personally wipe
t that whole place!" He calmed
on. He really felt bitter towards me
ey I have it better. Makes me feel

written May 30

MAY 29

said he wouldn't call & he didn't. I've been thinkin bout yesterday & it gets me mad that he's so sure I'm dyin to hear from him & can't LIVE without him & I was seriously thinkin of jus happenin to not be home tomorrow when he calls jus to slow him I'm not sittin around waitin for him. Poop! Why can't people jus be HONEST with each other? I sat in the dark of my room again & played my guitar. Felt very poetic tonite & if I hadn't been so tired, I'd've written some stuff. — John, Judy & I went to Niles library & greenfield tonite. We goofed around & listened to a country & western station & played it loud. Had a lotta fun. — That damn elf, Ralph! Why does it have to be? His dreamy heart of gold is shattered since yesterday, but I still care —

Written May 31

MAY 30

me to do, sit round all day so if you decide to call? He said yeah. I said ferget it! He said today he'd gone & picked up some "broads." I said hope ya had fun. He asked wasn't I jealous & I said no cuz I know he's lyin. He admitted it. He said yesterday nite he'd gone with those of his friends an took "broads" home. I said Are you tellin the truth. Said yeah. I said thanks a lot, that makes me feel real good. He said well if I

MAY 30 '67

At the ... to me & told me ... h, mu- thin. Tol... this far up ... looked like (wa... years, and he ... oddam uniform ... ak, I dunno ... he most likely ... n the side ... rested. Almost ... back to Misc Ap... d bout an hour ... was jus si... k off, she d... felt bad cu... ll day. He called at bout 6:30. He sounded real sad cuz I hadn't been home. Told him now he had a taste of his own medicine. Said well what d'ya expect

hang round with those
kinda girls I'll be able to
appreciate you more. I
said that's real nice,
you go with other girls
& I'm spozed to sit home
waitin fer ya ta call. I
said well, you wanted
me to yell at ya so now
I am, ya happy? He said
yeah, now I know where
I stand with you an
I won't do it anymore.
Told him he shoulda
known not to do it
yesterday. I began
gettin rather frustrated.
'Are we goin steady'n
not?' He said 'well, if
you want to.' 'Well, I
got the bracelet.' He
said ok, now I won't
go with other girls. He
sounded like he was doin
me a favor & I said well,
if you don't WANT to.
He said he did. Then he
asked his 11 yr old sister
Sarah to get him a bowl
of ice cream & she snotted
off like a normal kid

MAY 30 '67

At the l... to me &
told me... , ma-
thin. Tol... this
far up e... looked
like (wa... years,
and he ... oddam
unifor... ...ke, I
dunno... ...e most
likely p... ...n the
side s... rested.
Almost ... back to
Wisc Av... ...d bout
an hour ... was
jus si... ...k off,
she d... ...t felt
bad cu... ...ll day.
He called at bout 6:30. He sounded
real sad cuz I hadn't been home. Told
him now he had a taste of his own
medicine. Said well what d'ya expect

that she wasn't his slave
an he should get it him-
self! She snotted off &
he got mad & called
her a "little bum." I
was laffin, it was cute.
He said how'd you like a
Beatle boot rite in yer
face & she said 'You
jus dare & I'll tell
mother.' He told me
the 4 of them downed
the ice cream. 4? His
ma "pappy" him & his
sister. I thought yer
dad was dead. "He is,

this's my step." Oh.
Well, asked when I'd see
him nex & I practically
made the date for Thurs.
He said I should call
him to see if he could
come. We hung up. — He
makes me feel like I'm
chasin him but if I
didn't he'd never call,
& I'd never see him!
Mom says it's cuz I'm
his 1st guilfriend &
he's stupid as to what
he should do. — I'd

MAY 30 '67

At the ... to me &
told me ... , mu-
thin. Tol... this
far up ... looked
like (wa... years,
and he ... oddam
uniform ... ade, I
sunno ... he most
likely p... n the
side st... rested.
Almost ... back to
Nic Ov... d boot
hour ... was
us si... k off,
he di... t felt
and cuz coulda been with him all day.
called at bout 6:30. He sounded
sad cuz I hadn't been home. Told
now he had a taste of his own
medicine. Said well what d'ya expect

told him I wished he'd be honest with me. He said surprised, he was! I said well you contradict yourself so! I said well he just doesn't wanna say the wrong thing. Told him if he said what he meant when he felt it, everything'd go fine! That he was makin boy-girl relationships too complicated. He seemed surprised. I'm so confused I think I'm gonna go flaky!

At the lake at noon. A sailor came up to me & told me his problems. No parents, friends, mu-thin. Told me he didn't think anyone this far up even knew what cowboy boots looked like (was wearin mine), that's all he wears, and he's "so sick a lookin at this goddam uniform." He left. Walked to the Garde, I dunno why. Guess cuz that'd been the most likely place he'd be. Sat for 1¼ hrs on the side steps of the Oriental Rug Co. an rested. Almost fell asleep. From there went back to Misc Ave & home. Mom said he'd called bout an hour after I left & she told him I was jus sick a sittin around so I took off, she dunno where. Got my plan but felt bad cuz coulda been with him all day. He called at bout 6:30. He sounded real sad cuz I hadn't been home. Told him now he had a taste of his own medicine. Said well what d'ya expect

MAY 31 Written June 1

At 6:30 he called. Said ferget meetin down-town tomorrow cuz he has ta go ta some dinner at school. He said proudly he was the announcer for the speakers. I oo-ed & ah-ed & made him feel real big. He was in a real good mood an I ate it up since yesterday. All day today I sat on mooped an felt so confused about him. He said he had a cold & sore throat & I really made a deal "You better take care of yourself or I'll have to come over & take care of you." He quickly answered, "Any time!" Said Saturday at the Garade still goes cuz "neither rain, nor snow, nor sleet..." I said oh sure! We hung up at 7 P.M. Went to Capitol Court. With John & Bridg. We toted around me, my guitar, John his mandolin & Bridg the autoharp. John said in every store they had someone follow us!

JUNE 1

Believe it. I'm writin' June 1st! It's been hard gettin' in WBZ this las week. Real mash static an interference from other stations. Nothin from Ralph but I didn't expect it cuz he had that dinner. Big book. ½ day of school & sold my books & Pattie's. Got our yearbooks. Big wast of money fars I kin see. Yesterday I sent Ralph's picture & one Pattie took of me May 27 to JC. I included a self-addressed stamped envelope so's he could send 'im both rite back. He got 'im today. Hope he likes Ralph. Wrote that his approval is important. Knowin JC, he'll like him. Tuz cuz he's weird if fer no other reason. He got it today! Hope he sent it so I get it tomorrow! — I'm so glad school's out. Las year felt sorry to leave but this year can't wait. I sure hope Ralph lasts a long time. I sure like him & I'd be so happy to like him a lot more

JUNE 2 Written June 8

Las ½ day a school. Ironed. NO MORE SCHOOL!
Las year I was so sad to leave, sentimental
over it. But this year I couldn't wait to get
out. It's hard to remember what went on
durin the day. Ralph called. He got all ex-
cited + happy cuz I'm gonna wear my gran-
ny dress. I'm also thinkin of buyin a pair
of long antique-lookin silver earrings +
he's all glad. We had a nice conversation.
I told him I was happy jus to sit + know
he was on the other end of the line. He
asked what my name meant. Ralph
means 'housewolf', Sheila means 'musi-
cal.' He told me his mother was one of
the greatest persons in the world. He
really loves her. And his sister. Oh, he
is so innocent. I mean what guy'll
admit how dearly he loves his ma
+ sister. But he says he hates his step
father. Said he'd already hit him
+ he hit back

Written June 6

JUNE 3

At 7:3 ... any diess
on. Ralph ... ut, purple
satin pu ... made,
brown co ... leather
boots. In ... h, a dark
complex ... orta
shocked ... outside
a bit. [... busy
street a ... ow we
looked ... the
starin ... they gaped
+ shoute ... re. He
was go ... lookin
sweet. ... grossin
I guess ... of our
looks d ... really
havin ho ... with
it. Back at the Gardens bout 8:15. John was
there. He sat in the far corner in the little
grove there. The band came in talkin

to some of the kids they
knew. Real pills, ya know
shoulder-length hair, beards,
real spazzes. Ralph LOVED 'm
+ sat up lookin + lissenin to
'm. I sat back. I felt rotten.
Guess a mixture of a lotta
stuff.... our hippie appear-
ance, his ignorin me. I wanna
see him so bad, hardly ever
do, + when I do he acts like
I'm not there + it don't
matter if I am or not. I
was near tears when he
asked the matter, I said
'Oh, you've ~~[illegible]~~

JUN 3 '67

noticed I'm here!' He said what'd you mean? Oh ¿¿¿ He talked to me a bit. Maybe I'm actin selfish I thought, but I feel he doesn't care about me. The waitress came up & told him they didn't have Cappichinos. He said he wasn't gonna order one anyhow. 'The Velvet Whip' were AWFUL! A lotta electric noise. The singer had to read the words cuz he didn't know 'm & the tambourine player had NO rythmn & bashed it whenever he felt like it. UGH¿ I took an aspirin but didn't get a headache. Ralph thought they were wonderful & I said they were uncreative & noisy. Later he said they really weren't so good. He put his arm around me & I leaned on him. Ralph. I looked at him - he was so sad, almost delicate, his face and... his eyes. Later John came after we hailed him over & told us

JUN 3 '67

At 7:3 ... any dress
on. Ralph ... Put, purple
satin pu... made,
brown co... leather
boots. In... a dark
complex... ...ta
shocked ... outside
a bit. [... busy
street ... ...ow we
looked ... the
starin... they gaped
& shouted ... me. He
was go... lookin
sweet, & ... grossin
I guess - ... your
looks dl... really
havin homely a time so I went along with it. Back at the Gardebaut 8:15. John was there. He sat in the far corner in the little grove there. The band came in talkin

a girl jus set the white sun bonnet on his head. Looked wild. The place was packed. We really grossed do boppers acted like I was on LSD's sumthin. We left at 11:45 Sarah sat in the back + said nuthin all the way home. Ralph + I held hands. WBZ played a quiet soft song + it put us in a lovely mood. He was so tender + lovin when he notices me, but when he doesn't he acts like he couldn't care less.

He beckoned me to come to the door with him. We kissed + I felt so bad. His eyes were soft, he asked why I was so sad. I held him close "I won't see you again for so long" He said it won't be like this always. And his eyes glistened ...with love? Goin home I felt the distance being put between us and the tears trickled down my cheek. And I

JUN 3 '67

...ny dress ...ut, purple ...made, ...leather ...l, a dark ...orta ...outside ...busy ...ow we ...the ...hey gaped ...e. He ...lookin ...grossin ...our ...really

...n. Ralph ...satin pri... brown co... boots. In... complec... shocked ...a bit. [... street a... looked ...starin, ...shouted ...was goi... sweet, I ...I guess ... looks dea...

...havin himself a time so I went along with it. Back at the Gards bout 8:15. John was there. He sat in the far corner in the little grove there. The band came in talkin

thought, There is something
in his eyes... something
I don't understand.
In his eyes – in his eyes...

At 7:30 came into the Garde. My Granny dress on. Ralph was already there; black T-shirt, purple satin pirate shirt, white furry vest he said he made, brown corduroy pants + knee high black leather boots. Introduced me to his sister Sarah, a dark complected very Italian lookin girl. Sorta shocked me. Ralph + I walked around outside a bit. Down [redacted] + around a busy street up there. He was thrilled at how we looked + got the biggest kick outa the starin people. He waved to them as they gaped + shouted "Bless ye all, bless ye" to some. He was goin wild + I jus walked along lookin sweet. I don't get as worked up bout grossin I guess - 'r maybe the "hippie" effect of our looks didn't hit me rite. But he was really havin himself a time so I went along with it. Back at the Garde bout 8:15. John was there. He sat in the far corner in the little grove there. The band came in talkin

JUNE 4

Wen, Grandm., & I went to see the Bible a movie covering the 1st 6 books of the Bible. Beautiful photography. Then we went for a lobster dinner at the Leilani Real fancy. We drove around the countryside & talked. Good time, I thought of Ralph so much. — Got home & JC'd called! He called back at 9:30. Asked what I was doin Wednesday & I said he seems to have plans, so what am I doin. He asked if I was outa school. Good! Well, can he come up? YEAH! Good. He said he'd come to raise hell, said we could use a little. He said down there is hell, their 2 coffeehouses closed down, now there's nuthin! Well, said he'd bring his girl & I'd have Ralph. Told 'm Ralph has school but we'd catch 'm after maybe. JC said should get Ralph's picture back Monday

JUNE 5 Written June 6

Downtown. Hot out. Bought Richie Havens, Mixed Bag album. Very good. Looked at big antique silver earrings. They were pierced + about 3 styles I loved, each $5.! SKAG! So didn't get 'm. Another store said they'd convert the pierced into regular "for a small fee." So I'll prolly get 'm at Ralph's advice as to which pair. Walked to the lake and it's pitiful. 100's of dead fish floating in the water + 100's more layin on the land. The smell was ghastly & it was so hot. Talked a few minutes with a [redacted] man who wanted to "ride me up the beach." As men would say — up WHO's beach ??? He left quietly. Ralph tells call so's I can tell 'em bout JC 'n I'll have to call him. Think he'll be available.

JUNE 6

Mom & I went to Kenney's Outlet & ate at Big Boy's & then I went to work. Ralph called back 8:00. Told him of JC & now all's set! We talked till 9:45. I read some parts of Dylan's "11 Outlined Epitaphs" which I love as he tried to top 'em with poems by Allen Ginsberg. We fought on drugs & LSD which he said he'd take & he didn't see what was wrong with drugs! & finally got him pretty frustrated & he said "Oh, let's just drop it!" & asked him to call me on the downstairs phone. He said maybe. (He did!) He ain't as guilty as he makes out. If I wouldn't always beat his threats seriously he probly wouldn't carry 'em out! My two favorite boys together: JC and Ralph. JC said he loved me "too". He's so sweet. JC, JC, my "hero." JC JC JC JC JC JC — Ralph

Written June 10

JUNE 17

[redacted]

Got John from dad's work where he's working now. It was 3:30 pm. He gave JC another horn he had. We drove to M.I.T. Between Kilburn & Highland on 6th Street we saw Ralph & beeped. He zoomed around & he overtook us. With his long legs, it was funny. We decided to go to the Memorial Center. John & I mapped directions. He missed the turn & we ended up riding down the 6th Street viaduct. Dying laffen. He made

JUN 7 '67

Really funny. JC said "You still walk like that? I thought you'd get over that!" I said I probly never would

another wrong turn + we
we on a sidewalk! the
trucker behind us was
laffin! SOMEHOW we got
back to the Memorial.
Ralph carried JC's guitar.
We looked like a really
wild clan! We walked
among the "art" (all this
op-art doesn't deserve
the word art) the cop
superintendent of the
place actually FOLLOWED
us all around. We left
when we were ready. Went
down the steps to the
top of the hill behind the
Center. Ralph + I romped.
We'd've rolled down it
but it'd rained + it was
muddy. JC + Barb stayed
together laffin at us in our
fun. Stood by the bridge
along the Center, looked
down. Sorta rested in the
calmness. As Ralph + I
goofed, JC's guitar fell
crashin to the cement. I
was so so embarrassed.
The bottom piece was cracked.
I felt so bad about it.

JUN 7 '67

10

He was ... showed
up + 2:0 ... bring
his gir ... ny green
pleated ... ped in
his Vol ... pis
talkin ... but not
aggres ... hair, tall,
cute. JC ... n under-
shirt ... dershirt
was C ... morial Jug
Band). ... to sub-
stitu ... hell, he'd
turn ... The drove
back ... laid
pan ... on to get
John. ... n (March
8) an ... ns in.
Really funny. JC said "You still walk
like that? I thought you'd get over
that!" I said I probly never would

We walked to the car. John & Ralph walked arms around each other & you should seen the people. JC was really laffin. Decided to go to the MacDonald's John me & Ralph always heard. We went into the partition John & Ralph jumped in together as they did May 28. I took orders & JC & Barb really laffed as I joked & goofed around. I asked the waiter if the straws were free & also (when John told me to) if they asked if they had canned citrons! We ate quietly all hungry. We had WAUK-radio in Waukesha on, a little hic country & western station that goes off the air at 8:15! When I left to throw out the garbage, they locked the doors & rolled up the windows. I sat on the curb pretending to cry. JC opened the side vent window & I began skipping around the car. A group of boys & a car with some girls began

Really funny. JC said "You still walk like that? I thought you'd get over that!" I said I probably never would

laffin + clappin in rythmn. JC backed up, Barb opened her window + I crawled in legs first. The boys + girls laffed + we waved + left. JC beeped the horn. We drove to the Garde which wasn't open. We sat on the fence + ground + goofed around. JC played the guitar a bit. 1½ hrs later, they opened. We'd stood in the "lobby" between the 2 doors. JC + Barb kissed + so did Ralph + I. When it opened, JC played more + the kids lissened. He didn't seem in the mood'r sumthin cuz he played a lot better the las time he was up. Ralph kept coughin and the poets came on. He went to the bathroom twice, each time stayed bout 10 min. He leaned over + I rubbed his back. He didn't look too well. He kept coughin. We left the Garde at 10:30. I made Ralph button his coat. Drivin home everyone

JUN 7 '67

10

He was ... showed
up + 2:0 ... bring
his gir... ny green
pleated ... ped in
his Vo... pis
talkin ... but not
aggres... hair, tall,
cute. JC ... n under-
shirt ... dershirt
was C... norial Jug
Band). ... to sub-
stitut... hell, he'd
turn a... We drove
back ... laid
pant... on to get
John. ... n (March
8) on put 4 diesel engine horns in.
Really funny. JC said "You still walk
like that? I thought you'd get over
that!" I said I probly never would

was talkin & in the back-
ground I lectured Ralph
as to what to do bout his
cold. "An I'm gonna buy
you some coughdrops an
you ask yer teacher if
you can eat them in
school..." Barb thought
it was funny. Ralph
kept sayin if I didn't
shut up he was gonna
"bash me". I didn't &
he didn't. We drove
him home, he stalled
around til we had to
practically KICK 'm
out. As he & we left, John
said "He's kinda pushy,
isn't he?" JC said yeah.
That hurt. I wanted him
to be so perfect. JC took
us home & as we said
goodbye, he threw his

JUN 7 '67

He was ... showed
up & 2:0... bring
his gir... ny green
pleated ... ped in
his Vol... pis
talkin. ... but not
aggresi... hair, tall,
cute. JC ... n under-
shirt & dk blue jacket. On back on the undershirt
was CHICKEN FUCKERS (the name of his Memorial Jug
Band). Durin the course of the evenin to sub-
stitute his tellin someone to go to hell, he'd
turn around & lower his jacket! We drove
back home, he changed into brown plaid
pants & his cowboy boots. Downtown to get
John. He'd taken off his honky horn (March
8) an put 4 diesel engine horns in.
Really funny. JC said "You still walk
like that? I thought you'd get over
that!" I said I probly never would

was talkin & in the back-
ground I lectured Ralph
as to what to do bout his
cold. "An I'm gonna buy
you some coughdrops an
you ask yer teacher if
you can eat them in
school..." Barb thought
arm around me & kissed
me. I returned it. Kissin'
cousins. JC said "See ya
round, Barb." He left.
He said we'd probly be
comin to Rockford
soon

He was spozed to be here at 12-12:30 an he showed up + 2:00! Oh! I was panicky! He did bring his girlfriend, Barb Peterson. Wore my green pleated dress + sandals. JC, Barb, + I hopped in his Volkswagon + drove up Bluemound pis talkin. Barb was sorta an outgoin girl but not aggresive. She had short whitish-blond hair, tall, cute. JC had on tan burmuda shorts, an undershirt + dk blue jacket. On back on the undershirt was CHICKEN FUCKERS (the name of his Memorial Jug Band). Durin the course of the evenin to substitute his tellin someone to go to hell, he'd turn around + lower his jacket! We drove back home, he changed into brown plaid pants + his cowboy boots. Downtown to get John. He'd taken off his honky horn (March 8) an put 4 diesel engine horns in. Really funny. JC said "You still walk like that? I thought you'd get over that!" I said I probly never would

JUNE 8 Written June 10

Slept til noon. Kayed around. Wrote in you as I sat out in the yard. Before I knew it, time for work. Ironed after work. Ralph didn't call. I see him so little & when I don't, I dream of him — so he merely becomes a dream... someone unreal. Is this a boy friend? Oh, Ralph, don't you understand? I want you so bad, as Dylan sings. Don't you know I'm sittin waitin, feelin lonely, needing you? — Maybe it'd've been better if I never met him... I look at his bracelet, symbol of care & love, but where is he now? Is he caring, is he loving? Ralph, Ralph. Do you or don't you LOVE ME? I feel so bad. I want to cry. Ralph, Ralph.....

written June 10

JUNE 9

Mom & I did workin, hangin out today, & ironin together. Got along well. Kath is talkin of movin July 1, but we don't know if it's definite. If it is, mom's talkin of puttin Brid & M.E. in my room & me in theirs or me in John's & John in the girl's. I feel real crazy my whole life seems to've happened in my room & I love it. But I guess it's only fair — Kelph didn't call. He didn't make plans for today & I think he may've couldn't afford it & I'm glad I don't wanna go. He felt funny bout callin. — I dunno he jus doesn't seem to be a boyfriend. I see him as little & I've "known" him over a month & it seemed kindly funny knowin him. It doesn't feel comfortable & God, we're supposed to be goin STEADY —

JUNE 10

Written June 13

God, nice to make him feel bad. John me & him went after goin to a drive-in by the lake to eat a bit. Arthur Big Boy Craddup was playin. Ralph & I sat by the lamp in the corner, John in his becomin-usual place by the giant picture. I ordered a cider I paid for cuz after payin the dollar cover charge he was busted. John told us later he was talkin to this bopper & they charged him $1.50 to get in! Ha! they wuv us. He told me boat how Fri nite he was hangin with some

JUN 10 '67

Was so ... so. Mo... call hi... n't cal... 4:40 pm... was dep... the hou... take me... come a... we'd be... Strive! ... white ... We dro... to me... He dia... drove ... garage & he jus sorta looked beautiful. The mom comes up to us & says 'Dad says you aren't goin to Avant Garde cuz you can't afford it' sumthin.' Oh ;; Ralph said we kin go!

JUNE 11

Written June 13-14-15

rained wildly. After ~~bout~~ 20 min. we went after them & found 'm parked by the Picnic Areas near where the Bc-In was. We got out as it drizzled lightly & we swung on the swings. I was so proud of Ralph. Lar, Diane. Me, Ralph. Ralph. It rained & we ran into a little bathhouse nearby. In it was a private picnic that got rained out & were tryin to work it out in one of the rooms. We stood on the ~~[illegible]~~ porch & about

JUN 11 '67

I jus wa... decides... doesn't... really... unsoph... he said... cowboy... drug u... hat. J... a Popsi... John the... his ae... We got... wore... lake & ... thought... Ralph & I swung each other around. It began drizzlin so we got back in the car & as we drove away we saw Lar's car & beeped. We waited as it

a the Outlaws, a rowdy motor-
cycle gang. His shoulder was
outa whack from ridin on
their cycles. I rubbed it a bit.
He said he downed 2 cans of
beer to make them feel comfor-
table that he wasn't an "out-
sider." Told me how they told
him they busted up a little
town in Calif. jus cuz the
cops were givin them a bad
time. This got me mad. All
those people at a loss jus
cuz they had to GET BACK at
the cops. I told him & he
said he wouldn't talk
bout it. He asked if he joined
them would I come along. I
said no. (I wouldn't lower my-
self take one a their bakes.)
Later in the nite for some
reason I began feelin his
problem to me was he jus
didn't know how to show
his affection. I saw it was
true. He doesn't. He feels
awkward - is this nite? ya
know. We were grossin 4
teenies around us. Instead
of clappin I snapped my
fingers. They whispered

JUN 10 '67

Written June 13

Was so ... so. Mo... call hi... n't cal... 4:40 pm... was dep... the hou... take me... come a... we'd be... Shive... white... We dr... to me... He dia... drove to ... garage & he jus sorta looked beautiful. The
mom comes up to us & says 'Dad says you aren't
goin to Avant Garde cuz you can't afford it'
sumthin.' Oh ;; Ralph said we kin go!

an snickered. I said aloud to Ralph 'are they cuttin me?' He whispered if they are they go rite out the window, I'll throw 'm! - Oee! John later came over + we freaked out. Goofin round. Some guy in another group began playin harmonica we lissened + clapped with his group when he finished. I asked if Ralph'd wear his bracelet tonite. He did. It made it seem more his. Craddup was dry. I jus can't like any blues singers since Sleepy John + Yank Rachel. They'd the greatest. We left. Driven home we sat in the back. He slipped off the bracelet + put it on my wrist without a word. I looked at him, he is real. A human being with thoughts + feelins. He looked sad, I kissed him. Either the 16th or 17th, he's goin on vacation to Denver for one to two wks. Two weeks. I'm so sad. In front of his apartment door we kissed + I hugged him so hard. Thursday? Ok. I put my hands on his

JUN 10 '67

Written June 13

Was so ... so. Mo... call hi... n't cal... 4:40 pm... was dep... the hous... take me... come a... we'd be... Shiver... white m... We drov... to mee... He didn... drove to dad's work. We hopped round the garage + he jus sorta looked beautiful. The mom comes up to us + says 'Dad says you aren't goin to Avant Garde cuz you can't afford it sumthin.' Oh!!! Ralph said we kin go!

waist + that is when I really realized he is real. Not a dream. I left. My Ralph — my gentle Ralph —

He wore a maroon shirt with snap buttons. I liked it. He bought it for $25¢ at a rubbage sale. He said I was the only one that ever appreciated it. He also said I was the only one that could change his moods. Am I that much to you [illegible]

Written June 13

Ain nuthin but a dream...
The familiar sounds
Of life and living
Serve to send you far ther away
From the grasping
Of my mind
I remember your face
And the hours we spent
And your words
But your existence
I cannot remember

I run in the fields
Of your memory

JUN 10 '67

Was so a
so. Mom
call him
n't call.
4:40pm.
was depu
the house
take me to
come ab
we'd be a
Shiver.
white ma
We drove
to meet
He didn't
drove to dad's work. We hopped round the garage + he jus sorta looked beautiful. Then mom comes up to us + says 'Dad says you aren't goin to Avant Garde cuz you can't afford it' sumthin.' Oh!!! Ralph said we kin go!

Far far off — far
Lots a faint
Almost hazy recollection
Of a cup of coffee
From a vending machine
I can vision
the image of you
Running running
Towards me
the sky around you
But
When I try to vision you
I am left
Empty

June 15

Was so depressed all day cuz I missed him so. Mom called at work an said I shoulde call him but I felt funny bout it so I did n't call. I wrote the attached poem. And at 4:40 pm he called at work! I don't believe it. He was depressed + sad cuz he'd been cooped up in the house all day (it'd been rainin). John was gonna take me to the lakefront after work so asked if he could come along. Sure. I had to call him to tell him we'd be a little late. His stepfather answered.

Shiver. I wore my black rain hat (Aug. 23, '65) white man's shirt, black skirt, short black boots. We drove to Bradford Beach where we were spoze to meet mom + dad. Ralph + I sat in the back seat. He didn't like my hat. They weren't there so we drove to dad's work. We hopped round the garage + he jus sorta looked beautiful. The mom comes up to us + says 'Dad says you aren't goin to Avant Garde cuz you can't afford it sumthin.' Oh!! Ralph said we kin go!

10 to 15 of the little
kids between bout ages
8-14 gawked at us as
we goofed around. We
were all real wet & I
felt rotten my Ralph'd
jus got over a cold. When
we left we agreed to meet
Lar at our house. Supper was
jus ready so Lar left &
Ralph stayed to eat. Kath
had Peter over. Dad was
quiet... after mom warned
him to be beforehand. We ate
& somehow or another we
got talkin bout Ralph's

neighborhood & seemed
he was getting a kick & tries
to shock us all as he told
us stories of how there were
so many murders at the
tavern on his block, this
gang didn't bother his ma
on the street cuz they knew
her, ect, ect. It was really bad
tho. After supper we sat &
watched TV together. He
made me get my guitar &
sing Highwayman. He liked
it. It was great just sitting
there, his arm around me
& I sang each other around &
began giggling as we got back in
the car & as we drove away we saw
Lori's car & beeped. We waited as it

watchin TV. Showed him my Cindy + Candy dolls. The little kids all hung round us, botherin us. At bout 9:00 he said he'd better go so mom took him. We talked bout fathers from dad + he said "Well, my pop was gone before I got to know him, so I don't miss him." Mom said "Oh, he died before you were old enuff." He stammered a "not exactly" and said somethin that gave me the impression his dad's still livin but either jus took off or got a divorce. Mom said well, she can understand crummy fathers + then she told him all bout Grandpa. He lissened quietly. Said nuthing. When we got to his house I said "don't look now" + we kissed. He kisses great. To think he'd kiss me...

When mom was drivin home she said

n June
-15

d jus wa
decides
doesn't
really
unsoph
he said
cowboy
drug u
hat. J
a Popsi
John tr
his ae
We got
wore
lake +
thought we were flakey. John ran off + Ralph + I swung each other around. It began drizzlin so we got back in the car + as we drove away we saw Lar's car + beeped. We waited as it

she thinks maybe he'll
tell me but his wife
+ his father. She said
she told him of Grandma
so maybe he'd feel a bit
bit more comfortable to
speak up — ya know.
Whatever it may be.

JUNE 11, 1967

June
-15

I jus wanted to do somethin'. John & I decided to go to the lake. Ralph? John doesn't like him cuz he's so loud & really when it's boiled down, he's unsophisticated. But he was home & he said yeah he could come. Wore my cowboy stuff, red plaid shirt, & I dug up my green corduroy Chelsea hat. Jus before we left John & I got a Popsicle from the ice cream man. John tied a small American flag to his aerial. Him & I really get along. We got Ralph. He loved my hat & he wore it a few times. We got to the open lake & ran around. The people musta thought we were flakey. John ran off & Ralph & I swung each other around. It began drizzlin so we got back in the car & as we drove away we saw Lar's car & beeped. We waited as it

JUNE 12 Written June 13

Downtown. Happy I bounced all round.
Stared at those earrings (June 5) and
looked farther. Found some 5" x 2½
black mobile type ones for $6.44. Loved
'm & got 'm. Behind the Memorial Center
sat on the grass by the water & a thin
good-lookin colored man in a suit came
over. He sat down. He'd gone to the Garde
tor. We shared a roll of Smartie candy
I felt carefree & we talked & laffed
bit. He was on his lunch hour. He asked
me to tell him bout myself so I did.
He was cool. I walked back with him
to his work at the Plankington Bldg. & we
said well, see ya at the Garde. He said
that I wasn't as removed from the
Establishment (meanin society) as
I'd like to be. Yeah, guess so. But
I don't think there's much wrong
with society except that it is
a society

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

bums she marries. I
went into the store & the
people stood on the porch.
Ralph began singing &
we held each other & kinda
danced. For a long time
we did this & then the
store clerk lady said
harshly for Ralph to stop
that cuz he knows the
rules. He put his head
down by my neck &
began cryin & holdin me
& I began cryin, tryin
to comfort him —

JUNE 13

Ralph called [illegible] said he'd like to take
me out to celebrate our birthdays Friday nite.
Fancy like the Top of the Marine. I said oh, yer
kiddin! He kinda makes me feel guilty cuz he's
so broke as it is. Talked to mom + she said if
he'd like to play big shot I should go + let
him. Okay. He said it was good to hear
my voice again. Told him the feeling is
mutual. He'll call tomorrow. — John +
I went to the Garde + got membership
into their Film Society. We talked to
the owner Mr. Parker a while + he seems
like a real nice guy. Soft spoken. They
had a film called The Red Balloon. Bout
this little boy who had a balloon + everyone
was tryin to bust it + he kept tryin to
save it + they finally busted it. Then all
the balloons in the town flew up in
the air + came to him, hundreds of in + he
held them + flew in the air in joy

JUNE 14 Written June 16

Went to
+ M.E. m
At wor
at 3:45
+ asked
got the
brush
tuff.
Had m
He said
was no
arms ro
or the m
lake. He
+ I pett
cooler. +

flowers off a bush + stuck them in our hair - Flower Children. We watched a mother + her kids in the park. She kept hittin one little boy. We got to the Pavilion by the Boat Club + Bradford Beach, went inside + got Cokes. My dear Ralph, suddenly he said 'that guy over there is STARIN at us!' I looked around behind me + a man about 40 yrs old had his chair TURNED to face us + was sittin actually STARIN. I said we should

JUN 14 '67

of the benches + bet I couldn't. I did! We ran down to the wall by the lake + sat. We walked down the lake Drive Pathway kissed two or 3 times. We got some



Flower Children

JUNE 15 Written June 16

He didn't ... him
at 12:30 & ... he
was awa... had
to stay ... some
lady to ... d
felt bad ... Mom
was up ... wash
& isn't ... guess
it's cuzz... been
loin the ... round
loin li... a-
void ... lown-
town wi... & 4
laisies ... n us,
mine ... n. d
went to ... 11 pm
but she was sleepin. Talked to Pat
tie bout 2 hrs. She don't like
Ralph but too bad. Ralph & d
talked til 2:30. I tried on my

lace dress. A little tight
& short but she says he
likes 'm that way. A bunch
of the little kids in the
place were runnin in
his apartment & he had to
keep shovin them out.
He was shoutin at his sis-
ter, she at him & he called
her a little black some-
thin or other. She retor-
ted 'I'm not black, I'm
brown & I'd rather be
brown than pink &
yellow like YOU!' I
thought that was

go over & give him some of these flowers. He said go on & I said no you go. He said 'ya dare me?' Yeah. So he gets up, takes some flowers walks over & kinda bows holding them out to this man. An this guy looked at 'm real weird like scared & shook his head. Ralph shrugged & came back. I looked at the man who was gawkin at us, smiled & went "Awww..." But he continued to stare.

Oh, well. I felt so happy. When we left we waved bye-bye to the man & he waved back hesitantly. On our way back cuts like "Why don't ya get a hair-cut?" to which Ralph replied "I'm too poor." I wanted the nite to last forever. We got to see the bridge across the Milw River on Wisc Ave open & I waved to the little boat. We were spoyed to be at Boston Store at 9 PM

JUN 14 '67

16

Went to
& M.E. ...
At work
at 3:45
& asked
got the
brush
tuff.
Had on
He said
was no
arms ...
or the m
lake. He
& I pitt
cooler. ...
of the benches & bet I couldn't. I did! We
ran down to the wall by the lake & sat
We walked down the Lake Drive Pathway
kissed two or 3 times. We got some

to meet mom & it was
so late but what could
we do? Run? So mom
drove by at 9:40 in
a real fit. We got in
quietly & she "yelled"
while we eat in the back
holdin, squeezin hands.
He got out quietly. I
lissened to "You didn't
seem to care if you got
back or not!!" An
I wanted to tell
her

the

truth

the truth

16

Went to Atlantic Mills & around with mo
& M.E. shoppin for dresses & purses. Nuthi
At work Grandm. told me Ralph called
at 3:45 & he'd call back. Bout 5pm he call
& asked if I could come downtown. Sure. I
got the bus. I had 32¢ to my name & a
brush & that was it & I felt ugly but
tuff. We met & walked down Misc Ave.
Had on his green pants & red stripe shirt.
He said he was tired but happy cuz there
was no more school & he's free! We walked
arms round each other, to Memorial Center & sa
on the marble benches on the porch overlooking the
lake. He laid down put his head on my lap
& I petted his hair, trying to make him feel
cooler. It was bout 90°. He jumped over o
of the benches & bet I couldn't. I did! We
ran down to the wall by the lake & sat
We walked down the Lake Drive Pathway
kissed two or 3 times. We got some

beautiful. Suddenly in the middle of our talk he said quietly "Why are you so understanding ?" I was rather shocked & he seemed embarrassed. Boy, that made me feel good!! He said he can cook anything but Boston Cream Pie cuz it always "dies" on him. So we made plans for to-morrow.

My dearest Kyle

JUN 15 '67

Written June 17

JUNE 16

shoppin for birthday stuff. Within but a pair of antique gold steel earrings to go with tonite. Nervous. At work. Oh! By 6:30 he was already there & mom convinced him to send the taxi away & John'd take us down. He loved the earrings. The dress was "pretty." He had a black suit, lt blue shirt, dk blue tie. Hair was combed back. He said he'd have to think bout whether he liked my black earrings. So John drove us. Ralph

Up at ... around ... went ... waited ... late! ... ma's ... time ... like ... down. ... talked ... come ... start ... hou ... terr ... rela ... the ... to ... bout ... got back in mom & I patched up. We went for lunch at Tosa House &

JUNE 17

any birthday cake. He looked at them and then at me. I kissed him. I put my arms around his neck & squeezed him. Good-bye, Ralph. Good-bye. He mumbled 'thanks,... Good-bye'... he turned away holding the presents almost helplessly. 'Good-bye.'

I already miss you,
Ralph —

...called m... to Denver
...omorrow a... days.
...I sang ... me in
...his fami... the thinks
...they're g... hope they
...did or I ... hurt. We
...talked t... umming
...around ... by with
...his pres... Clark
...Gas Sta... y buy
...cigarette... ped if
...in green... ut a
...ard fr... d-bye
...for now ... ed by &
...he came ... looked
...so sad... could
...n't tell. Maybe a yearning. He looked at
...me like he didn't ever wanna leave, like
...he was gonna cry. Sorta like I am now. I
...gave him his present and a piece of

called him Chauffeur an
Johnney put on the 'Yes,
sa' 'no, sa' bit. When
we got there John got outa
the car walked around &
opened the door, Ralph got
out, held out his hand &
took it & got out. John
shut the door & got back
in & left. You shoulda
seen the people STARE the
way Johnney looks & all.
Really funny. We got up
to the Top of the Marine &
Ralph couldn't get the
table he wanted. He

JUN 16 '67

really funny. He got up to the top of the Marine & Ralph couldn't get the table he wanted. He

JUN 16 '67

has such a beautiful air of sophistication & aware-
ness & felt sad for it. He got a T-bone steak & got
French fried shrimp - very good. He cracked a smile
only a few times. He gave the piano player a couple bucks
to play Misty - I don't even know it. I picked up the
shrimp to eat with my fingers & he looked, shook
his head & lifted his fork.
Ok. For dessert I got pine-
apple sherbet & he took

JUN 16 '67

pear flambou. So they get out the big buddy burner in a tray & start the pan on fire & oh, lordy {} Real class, ya know. I guess the bill ran to bout $10.64. So we left. He asked if there was any movie I cared to see. No. So we decided on the Garde. I said I'd rather show him off so we walked. He hooked his arm & all {} Not till we got to the lakefront did he loosen his tie & himself now I felt more comfortable. Told him how has never took me anywheres fancy. He seemed all proud. I commented on how suave he was & how he made me feel like a "country hic." He said "No, the thing with you is yer not fake." And I feel that as one of the biggest compliments ever. That's one of my goals — to be REAL. I was so happy. I remember now he'd offered me a

JUN 16 '67

Upat
aroun
went a
waited
late!
ma's
time
like
down.
talked
come
start
how
terro
relat
the
to turn out like
bout 4 blocks then turned back. When I got back in mom & I patched up. We went for lunch at Tosa House

cigarette, course I refused. We got to the Garde. Bill Ross was playin Yeah! We had a great time. Called John to tell him where to get us. He decided to come rite away. Got there bout 10:30. Ralph & I goofed around between performances an I tickled him. He's so sweet when he laffs. His nose wrinkles all up & his mouth is half open in a big smile. Oh, I jus love him! At bout 11:30 six boppers come in, 3 babes with ratted hair, gobby make-up & 3 guys, big bopper hoods. They sit in the corner, talking OUT LOUD ~~[illegible]~~ while Bill was playin, criticizin the place, really makin idiots ~~[illegible]~~ outa them selves. Bill stopped his singin. Starin at them like he wanted to throw them all bodily to the pavement below. Ralph kept sayin 'If they don't shut up, I'm gonna

JUN 16 '67

to turn out like this. Talked cryin bout 4 blocks then turned back. When I got back in mom & I patched up. We went for lunch at Tosa House &

go over & bash them!'
Bill says "I'm havin a little change in the schedule here.' One of the babes yells, 'Kin we dance in here?' Bill retorted 'If you kin dance to a $\frac{5}{4}$ beat, sure.' He STARES at them & sings "I come in jus tryin ta make some cash, then some people come in actin like an ash..." At the end he stopped, they cockily sat there. The whole place (about 20-25 people) sat there waitin. Finally they smart-alecky got up & one by one filed out to the applauding of the whole place. We clapped & whistled until they were out. Bill says 'Well, now let's get back to where we were.' So these pills got in their cars pull up in fronta the Garde & begin blowin their car horns. John got up & slammed the windows shut - they left. One guy mumbled 'Probly

JUN 16 '67

Upat
drown
went
waited
late!
ma's
time
like
down.
talked
come
start
hou
terr
rela
the house cryin
to turn out like this? Walked cryin
bout 4 blocks then turned back. When I
got back in mom & I patched up. We
went for lunch at Tosa House &

goin ta Big Boy's (a restaurant where all the teenies hang out). We left bout 12:00. I thanked my love for a perfectly wonderful evening. I sure hope he doesn't go to Denver. He'll find out & tell me tomorrow. I think he really cares. Walkin to the Garde I said 'I think you talk tuffer than you are.' He said that's true.

For words to Misty - telephone no.

page 6

Up at 8AM & Kath & I talked & goofed around. She gave me a Birthday kiss. I went downstairs & mom & I hugged. I waited for his call & he was 52½ min. late! The day plans are off again. His ma's makin him work all day. This time I felt so bad. But I acted like I accepted it. We hung up. Sat down. The day's shot. Mom came in & we talked. She asked why yesterday I didn't come & apologize. I just didn't wanna start anythin. She began haypin bout how she didn't think she was that terrible & she thought we had a better relationship than that... I ran outa the house cryin. Why did the day have to turn out like this? Walked cryin bout 4 blocks then turned back. When I got back in mom & I patched up. We went for lunch at Tosa House &

JUNE 17, '67

Called me at work at 4:40. Yes he's goin to Denver
tomorrow at 6:30 AM. Approximately for 10 days.
I sang him Happy Birthday & he said no one in
his family'd seemed to remember it but he thinks
they're gonna "surprise" him later. I sure hope they
did or I know one guy who'll be awful hurt. We
talked til 5PM. Said he spent all day bumming
around in a junk yard. Told him I'd stop by with
his present. After work, walked up to the Clark
Gas Station. I'm 16 now, can legitimately buy
cigarettes. Got a carton of Winston. Wrapped it
in green paper, put on a gold bow, wrote out a
card for him & a little note of good-bye
for now & happy birthday. We stopped by &
he came out & stood by the door. He looked
so sad... sad, or was it hungry? I could
n't tell. Maybe a yearning. He looked at
me like he didn't ever wanna leave, like
he was gonna cry. Sorta like I am now. I
gave him his present and a piece of

JUNE 18

Paul McEntee's birthday? What?? — I cried
pretty hard last nite, WBZ played 'Urge For
Going' and 'Alfie', the latter a song he likes
a lot. I wonder if he misses me. The
whole day's taken up by St. Anthony's Annual
festival + after hangin around there me
John + Bridy went to the lake + walked on
the rocks behind where the Gun Club is.
We then went to Picnic Area 4 where the Be-
was + laid on the grass, almost sleepin. I
was pretty tired. Had lost 13 hrs sleep
for the past 2 days!!! I really don't FEEL
his absence yet but I know in a few
days I will, + will hard. Sure hope he
does send a postcard. I almost dread
the comin week. Hope I get a Buffy
St. Marie album tomorrow. Cheer me a
bit. — Mom knit me a brown + gold
cold scarf I wanted. It's priceless
for the love + patience in it

JUNE 19

Slept til 12:30, went with ma shoppin for material for a dress Grandm. makin. After supper went downtown with Kath + John. Saw Buffy Ste. Marie's Fire & Flat & Candlelight. John & I looked like a couple beatniks + walkin up Wisc Ave, a car drives down the Ave with 3 beatnik lookin guys in it. They rolled down the window + yelled "Heh!" + John & I turned around + John fell on his knees + began makin the sign of the cross like the priests do over the people. Really funny. Almost died. I was hopin they yelled at us because of me too + not just John alone. Thought of Ralph. + keep seein him as he was June, '64 when I saw him. I don't really MISS him yet but I sure hope to see him. Gentle Ralph. What is he doin, where is he? I have a feeling he's missin me a lot. His eyes he was so sad, helpless lost when I left

JUNE 20

I guess I really have something solid for
that creep. I am waiting patiently for him
to return. Every once in a while I wonder
where he is, what he's doin... but I go
about my day waiting until he comes
back. I don't mope or day dream of
him ... just wait thinkin Hurry home
my Ralphie. ++ John + I went to the
Garde for their film. Was shot guy we
missed the beginnin + couldn't wait
to see it over. Afterwards went to
Robbey's Drive-In for a coke. John was
all weird as usual as I was. We got
out + there was a group of boppers,
25 of'm in a group. They started yellin
cuts "queer" seemed to be the favorite.
all began chantin it "Hey yer not gonna
serve those queers, are ya Howie?" They
all yelled "Boo-oo" as the guy
gave us our Cokes CON'T MAY 26

Had a dream about him. I was sittin in the back seat of John's car. John was at the driver's seat. I was lookin out the back window & Ralph was walkin from his apartment buildin door towards the car. Then we were face to face. The dream was clear, his face seemed almost real. That's all I can remember. In the dream while

Looking at him, I had the feeling of love for him. My Rabbi. Harry Lone

JUNE 20, '67

JUNE 21 Written June 22

Did [illegible] me I hope he didn't mind [illegible] upper
in the fa[illegible] doin that' & I said 'Oh, [illegible] to Kath
[illegible] & had [illegible] no! He's a nice guy that [illegible] tension
[illegible] & hard [illegible] way! I wish I'd've said [illegible] as been
[illegible] make [illegible] we were both at their ser- [illegible] family.
In the [illegible] vice any time we could [illegible] on Milw
[illegible] weir [illegible] cuz we ARE but I didn't [illegible] the Garde
& now [illegible] think of sayin it. So John [illegible] it's a
secret [illegible] gave them the ice & said [illegible] Graham,
& the "e[illegible] Gordy (one of the boys that [illegible] on TV in
which [illegible] works there and who'd [illegible] He
thinks [illegible] offered to let us in free [illegible] one of
his bo[illegible] May 27) even smiled at [illegible] to
the Ga[illegible] him when he usually [illegible] & [illegible]
before [illegible] looks like he's about [illegible] with
the bl[illegible] to jump down yer [illegible] asked
if he'd like to get his iced coffee free
by goin to the gas station across
the street & gettin 'm some ice.
He went for it gladly. She said to

JUN 21 '67

throat. I think we're really
gettin known down there &
I'm so glad. Had another
dream tonite bout Ralph.
He was at my house by the
garage & his sister came up
by the sidewalk cryin that
Kelly started runnin to this
house from her house so she
took a bus here. Ralph was
yellin at her but I calmed
her down & we all went in
the house to watch TV. I
think there was more but
I can't remember it

JUNE 22

I was awake last nite til bout 3AM & all the while thinkin of him. All day I couldn't get him off my mind. He hasn't sent a word yet but I keep hoping. Read back in you, diary, bout him. I will be so happy when he returns. I'm so proud to know I'm waiting for him & he for me I hope. Oh, please hurry your return my love. I recall your smile, how you grimace when I tickle you in that one spot: on yer rite side about 4 inches ~~above~~ above yer waist. You go crazy when I tickle you there! I am trying to be patient. But I am now feeling your absence. — Slept late. Helps the day go faster. Washed & ironed... it's never done. Mom & Kath are really in friction & mom's talked it over with dad. They've decided to ask Kath to move out. Don't think they have yet

JUNE 23

Still nuthin from that big jerk, thanks a lot. Sorta makes me feel like he's glad to be away from me. I guess this's a big day I bought a cowboy hat & No lie. It's dark brown felt an cost me $4.95. At Hall's Saddlery. They had jus beautiful stuff there... saddles, shirts, hats, pants, boots, ties. Great stuff! We put the swimming pool up yesterday. Mom's very serious, she's gettin John to a clinical psychoanalyst. She's got his name an everythin from John's skin doctor, [redacted] an she's even gonna get a job if in we can't afford him. She says the 1st sign of mental illness is when you're careless in yer person & damn if you kin get that kid to change his clothes once a week or take a shower once in 2 wks & with him workin at H & O in the grease. He's tryin tu grow a beard & mustache & mom's heart's troubled so she's goin desperate now

JUNE 24 Written June 25

[redacted]

West c... to we
my co... Not a
thing ... how
one we... $20
on son... week
act a... Oh I
lunno... Mom
told Ka... move
out wh... ils has
vacan... ls nite
up no... to now
she's o... 'll be
back ... lesson
she ha... to John
got ho... off
at mom... keys.

So I talked to ma that he sure was
countin on seein the Velvet Whip so
she let 'm have the keys back to go to
the Garde. So now Kath's gone. I

feel for them. John said
the waitress at the Garde
with the black hair (I
think she's really cool) tal-
ked to him & said June 20
they had 2 films & we
left jus before the GOOD
one & she was gonna run
after us to tell us to come
back. Gordy said to him
"Aw you were here las nite
I think that calls for a dis-
count" so he let him get
in for $1.00, off 50¢ An
the waitress gave him his
50¢ coffee for 25¢!

JUNE 25 Written June 26

~~thing that you can't ac-~~
cept but have to cry it's
there + it makes you think
of things ya never thought
before. When they were done
we started walkin away
+ the man came runnin
after me. He wanted me
on, too! So me + my cowboy
hat, holdin a little
American flag. I said I
thought it was a lotta
garbage with lights on
it. An it was ironic the
way people come to the
lakefront where the

JUN 25 '67

I'M ... vent to
the ha... in my
cowbo... all
grub... own the
Memor... my
shoulder... ound.
"Have ... / SPACE
exhibi... na talk
about ... "Well,
I'm fo... lled
John ... man
told ... id
"Are ... " So
we we... t wait.
He was ... meras
+ light ... told
'm where to stand, held the microphone
up + asked him what he thought of
the exhibit. He said he liked it cuz
it brought in front of you some-

Mary Ellen & I stayed over
nite at Grandmothers' to-
nite, that's why I didn't
write the 24. — I dunno.
I don't think the people at
the Garde've accepted me
as much as they have John.
No real sweat. I jus want
Ralph to come home. I
don't show it but I real-
ly miss him so bad. He
is beginnin to seem unreal
again. I have trouble
with that.

JUN 24 '67

...ne 25

West Allis Western [illegible] got to wear
my cowboy stuff to work. Wowee. Not a
thing from Ralph. It's beyond me how
one week someone can spend near $20
on someone else an then the nex week
act as tho they don't even exist. Oh I
dunno. He can't miss me much. — Mom
told Kath she is being invited to move
out when Catherine's Home For Working Girls has a
vacancy. So you know Kath, she packs into
up now, Calls Linda & she goes there. So now
she's out. No one knows when she'll be
back'n anythin but this is a lesson
she has to learn. So she talked to John &
got him all mad too so he punks off
at mom & she takes away his car keys.
So I talked to ma that he sure was
countin on seein the Velvet Whip so
she let'm have the keys back to go to
the Garde. So now Kath's gone. I

nature + art really is an
look at this stuff. So he
said thank you + we
left. Excited! We didn't
know if we should tell ma
cuzza the way we looked.
+ millions a people'd see
us. But we did tell her.
They'd interviewed a whole
lotta other people too. So
John left for the Garde
+ at bout 10:20PM on the
news they showed an
interview with a college
student + an older
lady + then JOHN

Oh, he was beautiful. They
put on his part where he
said what I wrote he
did above. Oh NO. then
there I was!!! They
flashed me on + the
first thing said was
"zero... nuthin... it
doesn't do a thing for
me." He asked why.
"Well, I guess I jus have
too much in my mind
now... there are some
what do somethin
but otherwise, nu-

JUN 25 '67

...une 26

I'M

the ha... ...ent to
cowbo... ...in my
grub... ...all
Memor... ...wn the
shoulder... ...my
"Have... ...ound.
exhibi... /SPACE
about... ...na talk
I'm fa... "Well,
John... ...lled
told h... ...man
"Are... ...id
we we... ..." So
He was... ...t wait.
+ light... ...meras
..., told
...m where to stand, held the microphone
up + asked him what he thought of
the exhibit. He said he liked it cuz
it brought in front of you some-

thin." Rite on TV! Pattie said it was beautiful it was a COLOR film strip. I didn't really see myself on it tho I missed it a lot cuz when you see yourself you know, yer mind goes zip! An yer gone. But I'm so proud! Sure wish Ralph'd been with us, He'd a been on too! So I'm a star... an a very happy one!

June 26

I'M A STAR! John me & Pat went to the Lakefront Art Festival. Me in my cowboy stuff, hat & all & John all grubby as usual. I was goin down the Memorial steps & this man taps my shoulder "Miss?" I turned around. "Have you seen the MOTION/LIGHT/SPACE exhibit?" "Yeah." "Do you wanna talk about it?" "What'd'ya mean?" "Well, I'm from Channel 12..." I called John back up the steps & the man told him the same thing. I said "Are you puttin us on?" "No." So we went with him. He told us to wait. He wasn't kiddin! There were cameras & lights ??? First he took Johnny, told 'm where to stand, held the microphone up & asked him what he thought of the exhibit. He said he liked it cuz it brought in front of you some-

JUNE 26 Written June 27

Still nad [illegible] the
an he sa sensitivity of myself?
what's I came home in a
does he dream an lay in bed
by doing and cried. I wanted
more m so bad to vomit out
At 7: of myself the feeling
Dr Zhi in words but I
poet + couldn't find them.
ism + To scream out what
chased was built up in me.
war And I began to
at the think I loved Zhivago
becuy and I realized he
lookeu was what I had
to the dreamed Ralph, to
poetry + Ralph + I loved the show.
It put me in a weird mood, it
hit me becuy of the delicacy
of Zhivago, of Ralph, and

JUN 26 '67

JUNE 27 Written June 28

I don't know, what to do with him? I
dazied about. Did some washing. Tonite
I sleep over at Patties'. John had his
1st appointment with his psychiatrist.
He seems to be gettin a kick outa the
whole idea of havin a psychiatrist.
He drove me to Patties' & on the way told
me a little of what happened. Said
he asked him when he began feelin de-
pressed. Said he kept writin in his
notebook. John likes to pick of hitch-
hikers on the street. We picked one up
June 20 - kinda ok guy & we met him
again at the Art Festival June 25. I
feel shot bout missin the films at the
Gurdle tonite. John went tho. Ralph
said he'd be gone bout 10 days &
tomorrow mark the 10 day mark
since he left. Sent in for a year sub-
scription to Sing Out! Today

be... A delicate goal of expression, I went into the bathroom & wrote & wrote and got it all out of my system. Yet, when I read over the poetry the 27th, it still is not what I want. It still doesn't dance with the flow of music I want it to.

Well, mom, dad & John went to this clinical psycologist & after dad raved how a psycologist isn't covered by insurance, he referred them to the psychiatrist next door. The first thing he said to John was "Didn't I see you on TV the other nite?" WILD! Dad didn't wanna be seen with us 2 at the movie - wore my cowboy stuff - so we went off by ourselves & sat.

these last few week I
've gotten MUCH closer to
John. I love him
very much. He's my
favorite of all my brothers
or sisters. He's sensitive,
gentle, kind. I love
to be with him & feel
proud to be by him.
I think he likes me too.
He even confides in me.
He told him how terribly
happy he is to have
Patrick. He loves him
so much

e 27

Still nathan. I asked Peter what to do
an he said I should definitely find out
what's going on. I feel so so bad. Why
does he treat me like this? Does he think
by doing this he is making himself
more mysteriously attractive to me?
At 7:30, Dad, ma, John & I went to see
Dr Zhivago, movie about a Russian
poet & a revolution gainst Commun-
ism & his poems of beauty. While they
chased him trying to put him in the
war every once in a while he'd gaze
at the sun & I felt so close to it
becuz I understood. Dr. Zhivago
looked exactly like Ralph. Down
to the mustache. And I felt the
poetry & Ralph & I loved the show.
It put me in a weird mood, it
hit me becuz of the delicacy
of Zhivago, of Ralph, and

JUNE 28

Home from Ellie's about 3 p.m. Had a very relaxing time. John & I went to the Poetry readers at the Garde. I'm sure, all their poems were about free sex, sex, open sex, public sex and nudity. I was really getting sick. But [redacted] got up an said if there were any conflicts views with the presented poems that anyone could just read theirs. I handed him a little note: How do I get an appointment with the chair on that platform one Wednesday nite? He called me over privately & told me to just bring some poems & could read 'em. After he asked I told him my name & he said it was a good name. — My dreams with the seagulls fly, Out of reach, Out of cry — And where is Ralph? Where is the boy who said so many times he loved me? How long can I keep hoping...

JUNE 29 Written June 30

Mary Ellen wrote me a one-page letter about how Mick the Jagger got 3 months & Keith Richard got 1 yr in prison for drug charges. I know she loves gettin & writin letters so I wrote her a 4-page letter at 12:20 AM the 30th bout this an that: Ralph and other THINGS. I put it on her dresser. I wrote in it: You & I never seem to get a chance to talk. You play all day & I go to work & then I'm

Buffy s... beauti-
ful! ... the
Garde... ht 10
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to who... y Gordy
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went. ... ck hair
smile... d sure
like t... were
as lo... like real
nice guys, friendly, ... I like
them for that but their "psychedelic
music" is for crap. I'm sure if I'd
heard from Ralph this page I'd be all
written bout him. As you see,
it isn't

usually doin somethin at nite. Why don't you write me more letters about yourself & I promise to answer every single on. I hear she's tried to strike up writin with "pen pals" a few times & they never wrote back. I hope she'll take me up on my invitation.

JUN 29 '67

JUNE 29

ne 30

Buffy St. Marie was [illegible] 's beautiful! John & I took Bridget to the Garde for her 1st time. We bought 10 lollipops & handed them out to the band, Velvet Whip (June 3), members & another guy. There were 2 girls standin outside the Garde handing out daisies to whoever wanted 'm. Yesterday Gordy asked John if he'd like to get a free dollar's worth of drinks by gettin them some more ice. So John went. The waitress with the black hair smiled at me. She's beautiful. I'd sure like to get to know her. The Whip were as lousy as before. They seem like real nice guys, friendly, kind an I like them for that but their "psychedelic music" 's for crap. I'm sure if I'd heard from Ralph this page'd be all written bout him. Ag, you see, it isn't

JUNE 30

To shoppin with mom. Bought 60 lollypops, hand out sometime. Some paper + jeans. I wanna make a Fanny dress out of black satin with dk blue brocade but mom says no. I'll foot the bill + make it. I think she'll give in later. Nuthin fun. Little Boy Lost. I haven't gotten a Broadside since bout 3 wks. Grrrr. Well, woowee, my day was so eventful I can't think of a thing to write!

-CON'T FROM AUG 4—

Joanie Boy was on TV tonite. Had cut her hair + wore a wild pattered dress. Sang a Beatle song + labeled says she thinks they should legalize marijuana cuz it isn't anymore harmful than beer." Boy, even Joanie's turned out to be an idiot —

JULY 1 Written June 3

1st on. Yick! On ½ hr. then Judy Collins. She wore a green Granny dress. And sang like an angel. The sky was beautiful; the trees, and her voice rose high. She talked about Big Sur, Calif. in between. Dick Fariña. She was on 45 min. applauded back on for an encore. She's beautiful. Lester Hatt (Earl Scruggs is sick) + the Foggy Mountain Boys played banjo, fiddle, really wild country hic music.

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came over, ...ed
girls, bout 10 of us. This one cop kept
hangin around. The 1st 4 guys gave us
a bratwurst they grilled on their buddy
burner there. Muddy Waters was the

I love a good banjo-
pickin!! Wild! Theo Bikel
came on & we left before
the crowd did. Went to
Bev's afterwards. She
didn't show her face.
I'd called Ralph
at 2:15, 3:15, 4:45. There
wasn't any answer. I
guess he really did
go away. Poop! This
was Pattie's one chance
to see him!

JUL 1 '67

Work went fast. Bought about 6 packages
of lollipops, put 'm in a basket. Got Pattie
about 6:30 & her John, Bridg & me went to
the 1st Milw Folk Festival. Got pretty good
places, seeing that we had no tickets. It
drizzled on & off. We gave out the lollipops
"free to promote love and happiness all
over the world". Four guys who looked
like college guys (not college) with beards
& all came over & settled next to us. Two
others one with long black wavey hair
to his shoulders came over & talked with
us. He went to his car & got an "I Protest
Unhappiness" sign & we stood with it tal-
kin bout the Garde, ect. Some of his friends
came over, barefoot cool guys, long haired
girls, bout 10 of us. This one cop kept
hangin around. The 1st 4 guys gave us
a bratwurst they grilled on their buddy
burner there. Muddy Waters was the

JULY 2

[redacted]

that. "The scenery is beautiful down there." "The University of Colorado is a great school." "Ralph ... oh Ralph. I couldn't cry to her." "He's really sorry he hasn't written." "It isn't your fault, love, I understand. I have no other choice. John, Bridg & I went to the Garde. I ordered a Cappichino (May 6, 20) I told the waitress our "Cappichino friend with the black hair moved to Colorado." He smiled at me. She said the first time he came in

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does. She ... 3 bed-
room ... a letter
written but "hasn't had the time" to
finish it. Hasn't got the heart .... She
said "well, now you're out an escort"
and I was to lost to tell her I'll

JULY 3

Downtown. Sat behind the Memorial & I thought of him, I will wait for infinity. Tears welled in my eyes. I hope to get his letter Wednesday. I wish we could still stay together, thru thought & our hearts & I can still wear his bracelet. His bracelet's all there is left of him. And we could write & be true to each other & then soon meet again. But that's so far out. But if he promises to wait, I will too. There was spoyed to be a Be-In. John & I drove down. He said it was too bad Ralph wasn't here. Said thought ya didn't like him. He said the only thing was he was boistrous... "but he was a pretty damn cool guy, he still is." Thanks. We drove all around. Couldn't find the Be-In. Pat, M.E., John, Ma, Dad, & I went downtown for the fire-works. Wished Ralph were there too

to the Garde heashed her if she knew a cheap place he could stay, or could he sleep there at the Garde. She kept smilin. I laffed "yeah, that's about his speed" The drink tasted terrible, but I drank it all... in memorium. May 27 → my 3rd line question mark is answered. How can we hang on to a dream how can it really be the way it seems.....

Oh, Ralph

JUL 2, '67

He knew it all along. [illegible] he looked so helpless, so sad when I gave him his presents, when I saw him for the last time. Why did it have to be this way? Oh, Ralph. Dear Gentle Ralph. And I feel the distance being put between us. Boulder, Colorado. His mother called last nite & told me to tell me to call her at their house tomorrow at noon. I did. He got a job cooking in Boulder for a family of 10. He always wanted to cook. He told me June 16 his one dream is to be a master chef at some swanky place. Everything but a Boston Cream Pie. They always sink on him. His mother talks jus like he does. She said they'd be living in a 3 bedroom trailer. Ralph has a half of a letter written but "hasn't had the time" to finish it. Hasn't got the heart.... She said "well, now you're out an escort" and I was to lost to tell her I'll

JULY 4

Written July 5

Johnny
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Velvet Why
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"it" is.
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stant hippie (and weird clothes) an one of
'm calls up WRIT radio, big teeny sta-
tion, + tells 'm where we are. John +
I began walkin away from 'm +

met another group askin
where it was. We told 'm of
the boppers + all of us walked
back. There were 3 cops there
+ the car of boppers drove by
pointin east, probly
towards Picnic Area 4.
But we were pretty done in
by then. We'd been walkin
about 2 hrs. straight, +
were pretty burned up. We just
walked in hope of findin
Mike, Richard, Dan, Henry,
Brenda — ANYONE!
(Mike: waiter Apr 30 — Richard, Dan,
Henry: Velvet Whip — Brenda: girl

JUL 4 '67

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JULY 5 Written July 6

Nuthin from my gone Ralph. Is he afraid to write? Does he think I'll be mad? Will I ever hear from him? Ralph? His bracelet is still on my wrist. Is it really still mine, mean to him the same as before? Mom's havin a cryin fit over John. Her & Grandm. 'r now treatin me like I'm on his side & they say why don't I say this or that! I have but he doesn't lissen to me any-more 'n he does to them! An they act like I'm with him. We went to the Garde & at the end of the poetry readin Bob Watt asked I thought you were gonna read. I said I wasn't prepared but I'd return nex week with all kind of inspirations to inspire all over the place. John keeps sayin don't read something dumb - come on! - he knows I'm writin it from 3 Bible passages

we often see at Garde & saw her at Light/motion/space exhibit.) Another packed car drove ~~up~~ by & we yelled for 'm to give us a ride but they drove by. They came back & we got in the ~~[illegible]~~ Trunk. They slammed it & drove us back to Bradford. Everyone, the boppers & others bout 5 cool people began walkin toward Wisc Ave. The teeniers shot firecrackers around WOWEE! John & I were gettin sick of it. We walked ahead of 'm & collapsed under a tree to rest. The group kept goin. John was near sleep when I saw a black station wagon go by & who I recognized as Richard wave at us. We were up & runnin after the car screamin "Richard!" But they didn't hear us. We continued to walk to the car. By 3:00 we got to the street & the 4th of July Old Milwaukee Day Parade goin by & we couldn't cross to get to the car. We sat. A long-haired

JUL 4 '67

Johnn
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Velvet Why
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stant hippie: add weird clothes) an one of 'm calls up WRIT radio, big teeny station, & tells 'm where we are! John & I began walkin away from 'm &

guy we'd seen skipping along the railroad tracks asked where the Be-In was. Told him. He found a "Serving Proudly - Join Your Army Recruiter" sign & we shot stones at it. He left. When the parade was gone, we dragged ourselves DEAD to the car. A whole group of sailors yelled at us "Join the Navy!" real smart-alecky. So drivin home who do we see? We [illegible] with a full [illegible] & everythin. He heard of the Be-In & we laffed bout how dumb Milo is. We took him a ways. We see Mike & his girlfriend walkin down Farwell. They never heard of the Be-In. We see Brenda but lost her cuz there was so much traffic. Along Prospect Ave we see bout 15 kids, the guy with long hair & beards, shawls, an

JUL 4 '67

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out the group was a [illegible] hippies (in
stant hippie: add weird clothes) an one
'm calls up WRIT radio, big teeny sta-
tion, & tells 'm where we are. John &
I began walkin away from 'm &

An when we looked for
'm could we find 'm?
Grrrrr.....

John + I made up this
song, version of number 1:
If you're goin to San Francisco
be ~~sh~~ sure to tape some flowers
to your head. If you're
goin to San Francisco you're
goin to meet some groovey
people there. All across
the nation there's a new
vibration AW-HA college
in motion, college in
motion, ec.

Hey
July 5

Johnney woke me at 9AM + by 9:30 we were
drivin around lookin for the Be-In. We drove
everywhere, even to O'Brad's Lounge where the
Velvet Whip 'r playin. After 2 tanks of gas we
parked the car by dad's work garage + walked
down the lakefront. A car stopped + a rather
cool lookin guy asked if ~~we~~ we knew where
"it" is. We said good question + told him of
our search. He said if he found it he'd come back
+ tell us. He never came back. We walked til ex-
hausted. Another car stopped "Where is it?" We
told them + they said well, pile in, let's go.
So we got in. About 10 people in that 6
passenger car. We parked in the drive-in
lot across from Bradford Beach. It turned
out the group was a buncha hoppers (in-
stant hippie: add weird clothes) an one of
'm calls up WRIT radio, big teeny sta-
tion, + tells 'm where we are. John +
I began walkin away from 'm +

JULY 6 Written July 8

Got to Brooks Memorial bout 7:00 & no one was in site so we sat in the lobby. Bout 7:20 we went in & took choice seats front row. He came on bout 8:00. He has very wonderful vivacious eyes! He was alive & great. Wore my cowboy staff. (See newspaper articles in Memorandum) I keep saying "he" — TOM [redacted]
My real he is still in seclusion. I'm afraid I'll never hear from him again. Now John's all inspired to buy his albums. Jus John & I went. He's on a Talking Blues kick. He's also growin a mustache & goatee. Looks pretty bad. We saw a couple people at the concert we knew. I had a 2 hr talk with me from 12AM - 2AM July 7. Mostly bout John. He goes to the psychiatrist every Friday now. Hope it works

JULY 7 Written July 8

[redacted]

like real down home + they are, they's REAL. I bought them a album from him for $3, a bargain! During the intermission John said he wanted to write to JC so I took his address for him on a paper + decided to go out the fence nex to us so I said, "In then you put the stamp on the upper right corner, maybe I better make one there so you'll remember + I drew a stamp on the paper in the

JUL 7 1917

[illegible] like [illegible] John [illegible] write [illegible] up + [illegible] seen a [illegible] on [illegible] [illegible] says [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

corner. Then looked! I said & Then the back of the envelope looks like this & Then you lick this part." So he took the paper & began licking it!!! I said "no! no! not on here! on the envelope I'll give you!" John looked at me dumbly. ~~Then~~ He said well, when do you put the letter? I said "inside the envelope. I'll show you when we get home."

The girl keeper looked REAL scared. After I bought the album, John picked it up & began tossing it in the air. I said "don't do that, be careful. There's a record in there!" John looked at the album in interest & began trying to SEE the record, he shook it & held it to his ear. Beautiful actin! The keepers nearby scared them

JUL 7 '67

an they moved to another seat! We LAFFED!!! John was so glad we still had "the touch" of grossin. I really loved the Ramblers. I traced it back in my life to the old Hot Shot days and my twirly-twirly skirt when I was in kinder-garden. Bluegrass! I LUV it!

Oh Baby!!!

[redacted]

[redacted] Mom & I [redacted] She did the lawn cuz it's always a fite to get John to do it or if Dad does. At 7:15 PM John & I sat in his car in fronta the Garde waitin for it to open. 7:30 Mr. Parker drove up & (we didn't see him) sneak up & threw a Garde poster in the car window in fun. Really funny & GREAT. We been sayin "hi" & wavin to him now. He owns the Garde. We got in & ordered drinks. The waitress with the black hair gave 'm to us & when we held out the money she refused it sayin "Yer good patrons and everything." We thanked her & we both so very happy. We're really accepted there! The New Lost City Ramblers were playin. Mostly blue-grass music with banjo, autoharp, guitar, harmonica, fiddle, and spoons. I loved them. Foot tappin' music. They all

JULY 8 Written July 10

Is that great ?? the Ramblers were as great as las nite. I tell you! I couldn't take my eyes off a Mike Seeger. He's so confident looking - he's casual yet there's not a flaw in his music work. He's a real professional on the mandolin + fiddle. I loved'm! In between each set he stood on the stage + sold albums + no one was buyin them. He came off the stage mumblin

JUL 8 '67

Grandm... work for m... M.E. went... Sat wo... Memoria... the lake. Diane wo... HANGIN... + Lar Tau... this mo... drag a... they left... like did... John + ... waitin... opened... price: 50¢ each. The New Lost City Ramblers played a few songs when the waitress with the black hair came over + gave us each back a quarter an smiled.

JULY 9 Written July 10

Up at 11 AM & made coffee. Us 4 oldest went to church. John & Buddy climbed the Littles' fence & were frantically picking mulberries off one tree. Came over & helped. That tree has a hell of a lotta memories! John & I then went to Judes' by the creek & got 3 large bowls of mulberries off their 3 trees. Lotta fun. At 7 PM John Buddy & I went to the train depot to get mom & the kids. Sat around. Sat at the Jade about 15 min. before their shows. At 9 we went back home & 9:30 they came home by car. Didn't take the train. If your last name was Mellow & you had a baby girl, what would you name her? Marsha!!! Dad was on another one of his Big Joe Authority kicks & yelled around. — Paul McCartney admits to taking LSD. What a creep. Those guys sure have changed

something bout how these dumb people don't know a good album when they see one & I said "Yer just a lousy salesman!" He looked at me & laffed. It began getting hot & stuffy. The place was really packed. I went outside & skipped around the block to loosen up & try cool off. bout midnite. We got the waitress back & I ordered a Menta. She asked if I ever had one cuz they're awful "It's jus like drinking mouthwash!" I said I'd already had one & it'd cool me off. John took he's usual iced coffee. She asked if he ever had an iced espresso & they were good. He took one. She explained that espresso was burned coffee. the drink tasted like burned bacon!!! She really was cool & we laffed as he

JUL 8 '67

Grandm... work for m... M.E. went... Sat aro... Memoria... the lake. Diane wo... HANGIN... & has tau... this mo... drag a... they left... like did... John & a... waitin...

opened. He ordered drinks & paid full price: 50¢ each. The New Lost City Ramblers played a few songs when the waitress with the black hair came over & gave us each back a quarter an smiled.

tasted it. We stayed
til the Garde closed
bout 2 AM. Took a few
a their poster of the
Ramblers. I really hope
they come back. At 2 AM
there were only there the
people that really loved
'm & we applauded 'm back
on after their last song.
I think they liked it
here & will come
back

10

Grandm. called me at work at 11 AM & told me she
work for me the rest a the day. Mom, dad, Pat, &
M.E. went to Rich & Ellie's for the weekend.
Sat around. At 5 PM John & I drove to the
Memorial Center & walked along the wall by
the lake. Going back to the car, Lar drives over
Diane with 'm. What a creep! She keeps
HANGING on him. What a push-over. John
& Lar talked. All Lar said was how great
this movie was where these Hell's Angels
drag a guy outa a car & beat him. SKAG
they left after he asked me dumb questions
like did I still work at the cleaners, ect.
John & I ate & went to the Garde. We were
waitin outside as Mr. Parker & Gordy
opened. We ordered drinks & paid full
price: 50¢ each. The New Lost City Ramblers
played a few songs when the waitress
with the black hair came over & gave us
each back a quarter an smiled.

JULY 10

Downtown. Sat on the wall behind the Memorial & tears ran down my cheeks as I looked at his picture. Oh, why don't you write me?? And Rich walks up. I didn't recognize him till he said "hi." He told me he'd seen me before; there was a "big goony... what did he have a beard or a mustache?" He was laffin. I got to work & sat & cried. Oh Ralph. I can't go on like this - tearing me apart waitin & waitin for a word - anythin from you. Mom said the post office may have his forwarding address & if they do I'm writin him if I don't hear from him by Saturday. You know I haven't eatin a roll of Smarties since he left? That's our thing - sharing a roll of Smarties. I keep gettin voices inside: You'll get his letter tomorrow

I sent into the post office for his address. John I went to the Garde for the films. After them we went outside by the bridge. The waitress with the black hair stood looking down below it. We talked. She's been working there bout a year. She didn't say much but when John said I'm a big "psychology nut" she asked who, Freud? I said yick no. She said "he's a little off". Erich Fromm? A little. More like Norman Vincent Peale. She kinda acted surprized. "How bout Billy Graham?" I said yeah! She was really surprized. She talked to John bout his work. She brings poetry outa me. I'd sure like to know her deep down. Then we went to the car Gordy & Parker were leanin' gainst it talkin. Gordy looks at me like he's got somethin against me. Why? John says it's the way he always looks. Parker talked to us nice. Said the blues group Mondays'r real good. Gordy don't talk to us.

JULY 12 Written July 15

Stopped at Naylor's also. Bought a pretty summer shirt-waist dress. Jim read Man For Himself by Erich Fromm. It's real complicated, like Kant but Fromm I can understand & I agree with him on some & disagree on other stuff.

"JULY 13"

July 11 I wrote & mailed a letter to him. Peace. It will be the 1st time we've had contact since June 30, 1966. I described myself, told her bout Kelsh & wrote "Do you think we could get to know each other all over again. I would like to try. Please write. Forgive me for what happened a year ago." I really feel bad tonight bout breaking. I still have all her letters since 1962. It would be so good to see each other again. Lisa. Lisa.

JULY 13 written July 15

Worked for Grandm. this afternoon. At
6:30 John & I went to the Light (Motion)
Space exhibit at the War Memorial (John
& I have renamed it the Peace Memorial)
I wore a yard length of banding of an
Indian design like an Indian head
band. We then buzzed to the Garde where
the Velvet Whip sat outside cuz the door
was locked. John talked to them, they
know him by name. When they opened the
door all carried the instruments upstairs
I ~~[illegible]~~ held open the door & the Richard asked if
I was a religious fanatic with holding the
door & I said yeah. I felt all nite we were
among phonies & fakes. Everyone was dres-
sed real WAY OUT and I didn't feel they
were real. Thought of Ralph and when
they played a real gentle piece on the
organ & cello alone I felt tears.
I like the Whip tho. Seem nice guys

→SEE JULY 12←

JULY 14

Written July 15

Doronto we used to be. It was something
to the lake I couldn't forget. And I
mystery I didn't want to. "Beautiful,
sensitivity I called her but she wasn't
it..... I home so I wrote her sayin
ney. Gon let's meet downtown some-
Gimbels time next week. Mom, dad,
birthday Pat, M.E., & me went out to
trailer p eat & to shop. I bought the
paper & album by Claudine Longet
long b with all absolutely beau-
picture tiful songs. Also a olive
& I felt green suede-like skirt. When
I promi we got home I played my
ness & record for mom & on came
I got hom "Until It's Time For You To
She wrote "You'll never believe this but I
wrote to you June 14th I never sent the letter
because I figured you never wanted to
speak to me again. Remember how dose

Written July 16

JULY 15

Worked. Search of God is terribly ...te day
an cried beautiful. It goes some- ...te a
letter o thing like - A man kills ... how
I feel. himself in an automobile ...pid.
After w accident in search of God, ...t down
town - The sea crashes upon the ...eday
I had shores in search of God, ... looked
like the A man kisses his wife in ...was all
for the search of God, We are ...t do I
need w singing this song in search ... went
to the Ga of God. - hovely. I know ... little
superm all the members of the ...ay &
bought Whip by name & have ...ed them
out at talked to several of ...were
playin them. I especially like ... They
he real the lead singer & ...ise
and after hearing them read some
of the lyrics to their songs at one of
the poetry reading I realize they
are great songs. One called "In

go." My love for you, it had no beginning, it has no end. I was an oak, now I'm a willow, now I can bend... and here I'll stay until it's time for you to go. And the tears came down. Mom saw me + she murmured "oh..." and we cried on each other's shoulders. She said she'd thought I was taking it a little too lite + I told her I have been cryin but alone. Oh, my gentle Ralph. Don't you realize I love you so so much.....

JUL 14 '67

JULY 14

July 15

I dreamed of him tonite. His father called me up and told me to quit chasing Ralph becuz he wants him to date the girls in Boulder an not be tied down to me. We hung up and I walked up + down a sidewalk and talked to myself that which I felt like sayin to his father... That he, the father, was jus selfish + didn't want anyone to have

Doronto... to the lake... mystery I... sensitivity... it..... I... ney. Gav... Gimbels... birthday... trailer p... paper + ... long bl... pictures... + I felt... I promi... ness + I...

...llent ... the ... ...ventle ... over ... ...d John ... me to ... for his ... little ... on ... with ... ...tch ... eyes ... $1.25 ... ...usi- ... When ...

I got home I found a letter from Linda Bere... She wrote You'll never believe this but I wrote to you June 14th I never sent the letter because I figured you never wanted to speak to me again. Remember how dose

Ralph but him.

JUL 14 '67

15

Downtown for cowboy stuff + hat! Went to the lakefront + sat + cried. Sensitivity The mystery I could not read in his eyes, It was gentle sensitivity, And it took me until now To discover it..... I walked to dad's work + found John ney. Gave him a flower I picked. He drove me to Gimbel's were I bought dad 2 shirts for his birthday. Goin to the bus, there was a little trailer parked with sketches all over on paper + a guy with a beard + a girl with long black hair. They were there to sketch pictures for $3. Both had pleading eyes + I felt for them but only had bout $1.25 I promised to be back. They had no business + I respected them for their life. When I got home I found a letter from Linda Berry She wrote You'll never believe this but I wrote to you June 14th I never sent the letter because I figured you never wanted to speak to me again. Remember how dose

organ player, Dan. He is very sophisticated & serious & he wrote "In Search of God." The cello player, Henry, is a real musician & he & John 'r good friends & I gave him some of my Candy Tabs & he likes 'm!!! No one does! Him & I had a stare down & finally he broke into a smile & so did I. I like Henry a lot. He's goin places.

JULY 15 '67

16

Worked. [illegible] yesterday
on cried. I tried once more to write a
letter to Ralph that would express how
I feel. But it all sounded so stupid.
After work Bridget John & I went down
town to that artist guy of yesterday
& I had my sketch done. They sure looked
like they needed the money, it was all
for that reason. I'm sure, what do I
need with a sketch of me? We then went
to the Garde. Bridg & I went to the little
supermarket a couple blocks away &
bought 2 bags of lollipops. Passed them
out at the Garde. The Velvet Whip were
playin & I gittin' to like them. They
're real NICE guys personality-wise
and after hearin them read some
of the lyrics to their songs at one of
the poetry reading I realize they
are great songs. One called "In

JULY 16 Written July 18

Was so tired I slept all day. No use. I've decided not to write to Ralph. He can write to me when he is ready. For all he knows — which don't seem to be much — I don't even have his address. So when he gets down good and ready I'll be written to. Meanwhile I feel a distance being put between our hearts. Why has he done this? I will wait for you 'Til the sun falls down from the sky, What else can I do? But what if he's ma convinced him the best thing to do is not write & he's as broken hearted as I am? What should I do?? Oh, what should I do?

I'm having such problems expressing myself lately. There's sensations & feelings brewing like fire within me but I can't seem to write it out. This has been with me for quite a while now. I want something great to come

Written July 18

JULY 17

Mom & I went downtown. Put $550 of my money in Mutual Federal Savings. I got her to drive down by the lake & we stopped & watched the white ducks. I ran bare-foot in the sand farther down but the stench of the alewives was unbearable. We ate & shopped & went home. John & I went to the Garde bout 7:15. A guy let us in & we sat downstairs. The guy said to me "Those're nice sandals." "3 dollars at Treasure Island" He smiled. Mike, part of the Whip & other people were there so we thought the Hawley-Geyer Blues Band mus really be good. They were so lousy! They gave the old 1950 Elvis Presley effect & we left after bout ½ hr of it. LAFFIN! Kath said "I saw a guy on Farwell Ave with hair as long as Sheila's" Dk brown & rippley? "Yeah" Real skinny? Kinda crazy-lookin? With a blond girl? "Yeah" RICHARD!!! Proud to know him

JULY 18 Written July 21

Films tonight at the Garde. Bout 7:00 John & I went under the bridge to catch a kitty we saw. I left my purse + jacket on the bridge. While we were down there Gordy comes along & says "Are these yours?" I yelled yeah. "You know what's gonna happen to them?" "What?" He held them both over the bridge, smiling. I fell on my knees and clasped my hands over my head + said "Oh, no, please don't drop 'em! The purse'll bust open + all the garbage'll go all over!" He lifted, he began lettin !!!! GORDY. He dropped the jacket + I stayed on my knees, pleading. John got the idea for us to hold the jacket open like a net + Gordy dropped the purse into it, smiling. He's so beautiful! He always looks so serious + crabby! The films were lousy. Mostly sex junk. John talked of it in disgust, too. I feel so good bout Gordy. He's so tall and straight + confident — but so grumpy. I didn't think he liked us

JULY 19 Written July 21

Stayed overnite at Grandmothers. Had a very restful pleasant nite & I watched TV til I fell asleep. I don't go to the Garde's poetry much. They get me sick with their stupid poetry. Garbage. I've decided to write to Dear Abby to ask her if I should write Ralph or not. It's on a personal reply basis. Why don't HE write? I got a letter from JC, he says: About Ralph: "he is a bit too radical for my views or perhaps I've become more conservative in my ideas & actions... I find myself disliking him in some way... could be becuz of what I've tended to want for you... please don't feel offended or angry becuz of what I've said or I wouldn't want to lose your friendship becuz of this, it means too much to me." Gee!!!! He dunno bout Ralph's little disappearing act. Poof. Grandma is so lonesome for those days we went downtown, ect. I love her a lot —

JULY 20 Written July 21

drugs. We got back to the Guide, we laffed as we past 3 boys with longish hair sayin "gee they look like girls! Why don't ya get yer hair cut!!!" At the Guide we talked to the 2 girls & guy that came along. The Whip came on & I was so proud. I love every one of them, their music is full of them. They're the only electric group I like. And Henry Sweet Henry. I'm so proud to be a little part of the Whip. I wish I could express myself but as I said in July 16. I'm so full of the

JUL 20 '67

Johnny ... Dan, Tom, ...
the Ogre, ... The Rich ...
a while, ... is he did ...
see these ... e him ...
STP st... w. "Whi...
he does ... at one ...
little ... fried on ...
my cowk... in a vag...
rant, ... in my ...
purse. ... ny so ...
him, ... Red ...
Barn. ... Whip is ...
movin ... Grammie ...
Dan is ... ot sig...
ding a ... eding ...
in Racin ... over & ...
started ... Milo's ...
original beatniks which aggravated Dan, who said "So what!" the Ogre seemed VERY surprized when I said I was against

Written July 22

JULY 21

[redacted]

Sent Jo... at nom.
At 6: ... down-
town. ... she is
at Coun... 75. Patti
was al... let her
outa the ... "were
outside ... in up-
stairs ... talkin to
us. He's ... guy I
knew ... ere comin
up talk... Cool
people, ... able +
we talk... girl.
Put jus... ly even
LOOKIN! ... air told
me tha... had to
blow up. I didn't get what she meant
but I figured she meant of the Whip.
Henry's been promising John a picture of the
Whip for a while now. I showed Richard

the tape recorder I brought to
tape them. Also talked to Dan
bout it. But somehow things
were empty. I taped segments
of them, their best, Love is,
Brain Dirt, (I love that one!) and
it took kinda bad, recorded
kinda sour. But we got
Henry's solo in Brain Dirt.
I romped about a bit, a guy
with an army coat wore my
cowboy hat places, I felt
part of everyone. During
their 2nd set I got Kangaroo,
Umbrella, Reflections on the
Richard's Theme. I gave

JUL 21 '67

Velvet Whip. Love is an orange balloon floating up to the stars, Love is a girl under a tree, Love is red roses in a silvery jar, Love is a group of people taking time for some tea. Beauty. Beauty. I called Pattie from the Garde + she listened a bit to them. During one whole set, Henry wore my cowboy hat. He looked like a picture in it, he looked like truth of God. In between sets I went outside + Dan had bubble juice + I blew bubbles into the sky. Henry was eating them and we laffed becuz when a bubble hit him it bounced offa'm + floated away when they popped on everyone else. John + I talked to Bob Watts the poet on Wednesdays that gets me so sick with his ass poems. What a creep!! Kath + Peter came for a few hours. I was proud cuz in front of Kath I acknowledged several friends there + I teased + talked to Dan. I was so proud, happy. Gave my address + phone no. to

JUL 20 '67

July 21

Johnny ... Dan, Tom, ...
the Ogre, ... The Bi...
a white, ... in he ...
see these ... e him ...
STP ... w. "Whi...
he does ... at one ...
little ... fried ...
my cowb... in a vag...
rant, ... in my ...
purse. ... ny so ...
him, ... Red ...
Barn. ... Whip is ...
movin ... Dramme...
Dan is ... ot sig...
ding a ... eeding ...
in Racin ... over + ...
started a big talk on how he was one of Milo's original beatniks which aggravated Dan, who said "So what!" the Ogre seemed VERY surprized when I said I was against

a girl I met July 13, she was handing out daisies and handed out lollipops. Henry has been promising John & picture of the Whip. I felt wild & free & at home among the Gaude's atmosphere. I've got my wish - I'd accepted there! When I got home I talked to Little on the phone about an hour & to bed I was so full of feeling I had to write. I got up and wrote the poem attached. It is for Henry, whom I care for:

You
You could be rite here
You could be lissening to this
And you'd never know
You are the person
I am writing this poem about
You are perfection
In your ways,
In your steps, in your cheeks,
In your small fingers
You move quickly and then you
Stop
That is perfection
You create ~~p~~ beauty
In your ~~profes~~ profession

JUL 20 '67

started a big talk on how he was one of Milo's original beatniks which aggravated Dan, who said "So what!" The Ogre seemed VERY surprized when I said I was against

Which I shan't mention
For then you'd know
You are this poem.
I can see that you
Are the beauty you create
Becuz I have seen you
And I have tried to
Say it to others.
I do not love you
I don't even know you
Yet I want to write
Wonderful words about you
I even want you to know
This poem is about you
So you will understand
The craziness in my eyes

When I stare at you.
I want to open my arms
When I think of you
And I want to hold you
And hold you
But I don't want to love you
Could it be my
Natural drive for perfection
That moves me to want to
Identify with you?
There will be a day
When I won't be able to find you
A day when
You will go
Never knowing

JUL 20'67

July 21

Johnny
the Ogre,
a while,
see these
STP sta
he does
little w
my cowk
rant, si
purse.
him, Jo
Barn. Ve
movin
Dan is
ding a
in Racine. The manager of Red Barn came over + started a big talk on how he was one of Milo's original beatniks which aggravated Dan, who said "So what!" The Ogre seemed VERY surprized when I said I was against

I had always watched you
~~From~~ Hidden from shadows
you overlooked

July 21

Johnny & I got to the Garde bout 6:45. Ken, Dan, Tom, the Ogre, a few others & us sat outside talkin. The Ri[illegible] a while, too. Ken had an umbrella & kept sayin he did see these people who stood in the rain. John gave him a STP sticker for his car & he drawled "Wow." Which he does with bountifuls of feeling in that one little words "You know, wow." They all tried on my cowboy hat. The Ogre teased me but bein a vagrant, sittin on the sidewalk without $10 in my purse. Dan was hungry & asked for company so him, John, me, Ogre, 2 girls & a guy went to Red Barn. People jus stared. We discovered the Whip's movin into a house one block away from Gramm[illegible] Dan is great. He got arrested once for not sig[illegible] ding a ice turn in Chicago & Tues for speeding in Racine. The manager of Red Barn came over & started a big talk on how he was one of Milo's original beatniks which aggravated Dan, who said "So what!" The Ogre seemed VERY surprized when I said I was against

Dan a note "Please play 'And I'll Show You' this set." And he said no, next set. Crap. So I'll have to get it nex thursday. It was empty tho... John wasn't there. that was it. John wasn't there & I was lonesome. I felt bad cuz I shouldn't feel that way bout him, oh, heck! I went outside to play the recording. As I ran it, Ken, Henry & Chuck came by. Chuck left but Henry & Ken lissened to the first set I got & laffed cuz it sounded so terrible. Henry left but Ken stayed & I lissened to the whole thing. I got part of the Richard's theme - real great! and good! At 10:50, Pat & I came downstairs. Her ma was already there. There was a bunch a cool people on the sidewalk & a cop talkin to 'm. I dunno why. The cop car left & mom drove up like a maniac driver. The group a cool people, all guys with LONG hair & beards

JUL 21 '67

2)

Tonkent Jo... at noon.
At 6: ... down-
...town. ... she is
...t Coun... 75. Pattie
...was alr... let bet
...nta the ... "were
...outside ... in up-
...stairs ... talkin to
...ys. He's ... guy I
...knew ... ere comin
...up talk ... Cool
...people ... able &
...we talk ... girl.
...Pat jus ... ly even
LOOKIN! ... air told
me that they had some pictures they had to blow up. I didn't get what she meant but I figured she meant of the Whip. Henry's been promisin John a picture of the Whip for a while now. I showed Richard

ran over to the car. they were talkin to her, I ran up + asked "Are you assaulting my kin?" He left. She told me they were tryin ta beg a quarter of her to get their friend in the Garde + if I hadn't come so quickly she'd a given him one. Oh, mom is so great. Pattie's ma was cryin when I didn't show fer 20 min. at the Garde? Mom was smilin + said they looked like harmless nice boys! ☺

THEY ARE

Sent John, Pat + dad off to Joe + Dolly's at noon. At 6:25 afterwork I hopped the bus down-town. Mary Ellen got hit by a car so she's at County. Got to the Garde by 7:25. Pattie was already there. Her ma wouldn't let her out to the car cuz the Whip + other "weirdo's" were outside? Finally her ma left. Goin up-stairs Richard came + stood there talkin to us. He's sweet. Wild! I felt great cuz I knew almost everyone + kids were comin up talkin to me like old friends. Cool people! Richard (the) sat at our table + we talked, also Chuck's girl + Dan's girl. But jus sits there, not talkin, hardly even LOOKIN! The waitress with the black hair told me that they had some pictures they had to blow up. I didn't get what she meant but I figured she meant of the Whip. Henry's been promisin John a picture of the Whip fer a while now. I showed Richard

JULY 22 Written July 24

a very stimulating conversation on Drugs. This blonde named Barry was worst, said when he took his last trip he really found a meaning in the Lord's Prayer. I told him God was not worthy of the name God if he could only be seen artificially & that faith is not faith if it is only believed when explained. He got pretty mad & told me to shut up - cuz I kept trapping him! Later Rosanne as I found the girl's

JUL 22 '67

Talked m
M.E., & I
me from
picked.
from the
asked if
& then "
He said
skinny
got back
the Bar
Whip.
style, m
daisies
haired cu
my hat

I mingled between sets I met the girl I talked to at our table I think July 13. She introduced me to 2 boys she met there and the 4 of us engaged in

JULY 23 Written July 24

Henry came with his girl.
They held hands & he
looked as he did in my
dream. He smiled & I
knew Ralph had smiled
just like that. Oh, Ralph.
I'd give anything to
bring you back. The
moon lit up the hazy
gray sky and I knew
Ralph was never coming
back. Never

JUL 23 '67

name to be, has a lot of the same beliefs as I & she said she was proud to be on my side of the argument cuz I was so good. (To show Barry, I showed him the crucifix in my purse, which grossed him good) Rosanne said her dad said this was her last time at the Garde & I wished her luck in reasonin with 'm & we exchange phone numbers. When the Barogues played, I stood by the kitchen door and Dan, Chuck, Richard & their girls were there. Dan handed me an ice cube, which felt good cuz it was boiling up there. Felt good to be with 'm. I found out the black haired guy who likes my hat's name is Bob & he was hooked on drugs but got off & has had LSD but by accident. He's a real sweet nice guy. I also talked to Ogre. He gets me, he tried to fite on drugs, I guess he can't get over it that I'm against 'm. I

JUL 22 '67

Talked m
M.E., & I
me from
picked
from the
asked if
& then "H
He said
skinny
got back
the Baro
Whip.
style, m
daisies
haired cut
my hat
I mingled between sets I met the girl
I talked to at our table I think July 13.
She introduced me to 2 boys she met
there and the 4 of us engaged in

wouldn't fite. He gets on my nerves. Jus when I was bout to leave, Barry comes up & says he'd like to have a nice LONG talk on drugs with me & I said fine. Ma came then.

I had a dream bout Henry. He & I were on a bus going away together somewhere. I remember we kissed a few times - a soft soft dreamy kiss so gentle. that's all I remember

4

Talked mom into takin me to the Garde. M.E., & I ate supper downtown & they took me from there. I went under the bridge & picked daisies & a boy yelled "Hey, Julie" from the bridge & came runnin down. He asked if my cowboy stuff was a new image & then "Hey, yer not Julie!" I said I know. He said I looked like her. I told'm he had skinny legs & he said "you probly do, too!" He got back upon the bridge & yelled "Bye, Julie" the Baroques were playin, friends of the Whip. They had no novelty or original style, more of a beep bop dance band. I gave daisies to Richard, Dan & Ogre. The dark haired cute guy I talked to yesterday took my hat & wore it. He looked good. When I mingled between sets I met the girl I talked to at our table I think July 13. She introduced me to 2 boys she met there and the 4 of us engaged in

[redacted]

ly 24

Mom, Grandmother & us 4 girls went to Mass &
downtown for lunch. We drove around
all afternoon. I was pretty tired & slept
from 2-4 PM. The boys came home from
up North bout 5:30. Janet Seeley'd called
John Friday & we bugged him til he called
her & made a date for the Garde Thurs.
John, Bridg & I went to the Garde & got daisies.
They both agreed the Whip's better in the Baro-
gues. Susie Jaffy from grade school was
there. Had on my cowboy stuff & hope she
gossips to all how I was!! ☺ Dan, Tom,
Ken came in & said hi to them. Between sets
we talked to them & Ogre. All the talked of
were drugs & stuff. Gettin sick a that sub-
ject. And later on we sat on the car &
suddenly I realized Ralph is gone —
and he's never coming back. The
tears came down but I don't
think anyone saw. And then

JULY 24

Written July 28

broned all day. After supper John & I went to the Hippie Exchange store. The newspaper article pretty well explains it except they lied. When we were at Royall pl. the cops told us we were vending without a license. We said we WEREN'T vending, then they saw well, 2nd hand dealing. We weren't dealing giving stuff away but they gave the built manager a hard time til he agreed to have us kicked out. We went to the garage, they followed. ~~They~~ We had permission from the people who lived UPSTAIRS, the people livin downstairs were outa town so the cops called them & told some commies 'r sumthin were in their yard so they told us to leave. John & I left then so I don't know how true the rest is but this nex Mon they're holdin it in the professor's yard. John, Pat, Bridg & her friend & I all went in the pool til 10 PM

ıe said, (At least eight reporters ınd photographers had been in-ured.) "Now get in your car ınd drive away from here with your lights out."

We didn't need a second in-vitation.

Deaths

In Other Places

Joseph Leon Cardinal Cardijn, 84, second member of college of cardinals to die this week, reducing that body to 116. Founded Catholic workers youth movement in 1912, prompting Pope Pius XI to say of him: "Finally, somebody who speaks to me of the masses." In Louvain, Belgium.

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July 24, 1967
Milwaukee Journal

The "best o

British tradition and Ameri

You can't beat the British when it comes to formulating a gin. So we didn't try. Instead, we took the secret of Sir Robert Burnett's White Satin, a gin that's been a favorite in London

for aln
And
Ameri
produ
best ec
knowl

First, Police Bug Hippie Store, Then Mosquitoes Clamp Down

By RICHARD S. VONIER
Of The Journal Staff

Milwaukee's hippies became hippity-hoppers Monday night as they scurried around the east side, one jump ahead of police, while trying to set up their free store.

When they finally took refuge behind a University of Wisconsin—Milwaukee professor's home, another unsympathetic force went to work—mosquitoes—and sent them slippity-slapping away.

All told, the giveaway bazaar was in operation about 45 minutes. The rest of the two hour business day was spent in search of a pad.

The free exchange, under which customers hauled away merchandise at no charge and perhaps brought items to replenish the stock, started out as scheduled in front of an apartment building at 1517 E. Royall pl.

However, as the hippies were assembling their wares—records, books, clothing and other items—on the lawn, a squad car arrived, and two officers announced that they had a police order prohibiting the use of the property for such purposes.

So someone suggested that the hippies use the headquarters of the Teens for Peace, an anti-Vietnam war group of high school students operating out of a garage behind 2830 N. Prospect av.

But, said Robert Watt of the sponsoring Milwaukee Diggers, as soon as they started setting up shop, the peace missionaries began worrying that the display might bring trouble.

So they moved again, this time to a yard behind the home of Irwin D. Rinder, a UWM sociology professor, at 2843 N. Prospect av.

No police showed up but the mosquitoes acted as though they had been waiting for years for the opportunity. There were lots of miniskirts and walking shorts.

By 9 p.m., the announced closing hour, the merchandise had been put away and the remaining participants stood around slapping and scratching their bites.

Recalling that the Diggers had been chased away from their first spot last week, Watt said:

"Those who came here seemed to be friendly, beautiful people.

"We don't understand the attitude in Milwaukee. The Diggers in San Francisco and New York seem to be having such good luck. People have donated stores and farms to them.

"Milwaukee is known for its friendliness the world over. It's a little hard to understand."

Said Rinder:

"I think it's kind of harmless and kind of sweet. It's philanthropic. As long as they don't do any harm, why not?"

JULY 25 Written July 26

bought a pattern for a floor length
skirt + material. Grandm. volunteered
to sew it + have it done by Thurs so I
could wear it to the Gards. WOW! Johnny
+ I went to the Gards by 6:45. We walked
around under the bridge bustin bottles
+ eat. at 7:30 Mr. [redacted] came + said he
should give the key to us two, we could open
up the place as we're always here first.
Cindy's girl gave us a big welcome. Then Mr.
[redacted] talked to us bout Henry's Grandpa Jays
commercial + the comin films. He sure is
nice. He's a stinker. They had 4 films.
Sorta dumb. John + I sure have created a
great line of communication since
Ralph brought us together. Since John
began drivin even. I love to be with
him + I think he loves bein with me
too. After work, + before supper, we
greet each other happily each day

2

Written last ½ Aug 1

JULY 26

Grandm., mom & I went to West Allis Inn for a lobster supper & then shoppin on Greenfield Ave. I dept overnite at Grandm.'s then. John called me there from the Garde bout 9 P.M. & said a television station was doin a documentary on Milw's hippies & were film at the Garde. WOW! They'll be there tomorrow nite, too. Pretty funny. Made me feel good Johnney called. We've become such good friends! I talked to Linda Berce bout ½ hr or so making plans & jus gettin to know each other. She seems a lot like she used to be and I'm lettin her know me jus as I am. No puttin on, I stopped that years ago. In fact, I don't think I ever did really put on — I think what I mean is I ~~never~~ don't ~~[illegible]~~ feel that I have to show her I too can be sharp and cool ???

Really funny. The White really played it up. Later left at 11 PM & John & really pissed out her brother-in-law. Dan came up Bus & said to watch out for the guys over there, they might be narcs. (NARCOTIC AGENTS). But, John & I followed them in their car. We sat on the sidewalk at the end of the block. They drove up & the driver JUMPED out, the car &

the Whip got on & were really
good. Bob, whom I'd met
at the Gaude the 22nd. He
shared a chair with me &
put his hand on my shoul-
der. We held hands a bit.
I taped the songs but none
came out. Poop! Can't
understand it! Bob
read me some of his
poetry which was pretty
good. Kath & Peter came
down for a while. The
TV cameras came down
& really wild! Filmed
the Whip & the people.

JUL 27 '67

JULY 27 Written Aug 1

Linda ... 45 &
went ... lar
clothe ... ton Store
that a ... ed it
did c ... thing
Henry ... batteries
for the ... a 99¢
pure su ... ter Bun
& I rea ... anged
ONE bu ... y. She
drove ... t the
book "... last
Monday ... today.
I got ... andm.
made ... black
earrings & was off with Johnny to
the Garde. Pattie came later. We went
upstairs & I went to the drugstore up the
block with a Cheryl who hangs around
with the Whip. She seems real nice-

conversation with John
The other got out & talked
to me. Asked like "Are
you all under 21?" and
"Do you cats come here
often??" Oh ??? While
we talked, Bob got the
license number. They
wore pull-over sweaters
& combed their hair over
their face. We left back
for the Garde. Bob said
he knew a girl worked
with the cop dept. & she
could find by the license

if they ARE marcos. They suddenly appeared. Said they'd decided to come back for one more set. CONSPICUOUS?? Their hair stood up like it wanted to fall back like it's always combed. I alone walked Bob ~~[illegible]~~ to the bus stop. I tried it out - he too is ticklish 4" above the waist on the rite side. He got the bus + my phone no. John + I got home at 1 AM. No fite

JUL 27, '67

JULY 28 (Written Aug)

Spoyed to go to babysit but it was called off so John & I went to the Garde. Charlie Mussel white & Johnny Youngs South Side Chicago Blues Band played. Were good. Tom of the Whip, John Bob & I talked outside 2/3 of the nite. Tom was fed up with cute people tellin'm he looks like a girl & of "idiots" all over the place. Bob told us he had those license numbers checked out "3 confirmed narcos" on the force for 3 years. Lordy, that's scary. Bob & I went walkin along, sat in a field like section of a part & tickled each other, wrestling. Told him of Ralph & he said he recalled seein him before. Later John & I went inside. Talked to a man in his maybe late 30's. He looked sad, tried to cheer him & ended tellin him of Ralph. He talked fluently then of how there could be jillions of reason he wasn't writin. Bob called me bout 15 min this afternoon. Jus chit chat talk

it is before me. All my waiting has been rewarded. But I can't realize it. "I love you dearly and shall never forget you." He wrote that. He thought it, he meant it and then he wrote it to me. I read back on July 23, and still I can feel more that way than of happiness at his letter. Mary Ellen woke me at 10 AM & said "a letter from Ralph." I love it open - a dream, only a dream - and read "Dear Love..." I says mom's arms crying in disbelief & relief. Ralph - I carried it in my pocket all day. John, Pat, M.E., Pa, Dad, & I went to the Cave of the Winds & Lake Mills all day. I stare now at his picture. He seems almost immortal. - I dunno if he got my letter. I wrote Boulder, Colo. & he lives in Golden, Colo. I mailed the letter the 24th & he dated his letter 24th 'cept it's post marked the 27th

JULY 30 Written Aug 1

Johnney & I went to see movies The Russians are Coming and Oh, Dad, Poor Dad, Mother's Hung You in the Closet and I'm Feeling So Sad. Both of us were disappointed at them. Wore my long skirt & earrings. After them we went rite to the Garde. Stayed outside all nite. A boy gave us a red ball & 12 kids & I played catch, includin Tom, Chuck & Ken of the Whip. Gordy broke it up cuz we were pretty noisy. John & I ate at the Farwell Restaurant & jus sat around. Later in the nite I walked down Prospect, lonely. I'd overheard Ogre talkin to a girl how skinny I am. Felt hurt & tears came down as I thought Ralph don't care if I'm skinny. Stood by the bridge cryin & John came & talked & he cheered me a lot. We went home & mom was all nervous. Over TV they're callin for all cops to report on duty immediately. Don't say why —

Written ½ on July 31 — ½ on August 1

JULY 31

Kathy w... ...aying
there we... ...le were
dead + ...rrible."
I was ... ...told of
how la... ...round
bustin... ...n the
street, ...l lady
found ... ...er head
+ a cop. ... ...escue
people ... ...said
the only ... ...a cop
was cu... ...lf, he
was jus... ...lled
with ... ...seemed
unrea... ...od
outside, that you ... ...est
patience + destroyed us all. There
was an emergency alert curfew
that NO ONE 'cept doctors, nurses,
cops + news men were allowed

on streets. There were so
few cars on the street
it was horrifying + no
one walkin. Yer subject
to arrest if yer on the
streets. ANYWHERE. Grandm
insisted on goin to work
but I flatly refused to
leave the house. Rite in
Milw + it was hard to believe.
I thought a lot of Ralph.
the rioting was goin
on about 6-7 blocks
from his house + I
read looting occurred
on 20 + Cherry, 2 blocks

west of his house. He had the radio on constantly. Peter came over for supper & talked bout it. I got at my desk & began writin like a letter to Ralph. I got bout 2½ pages & got in bed. Fell asleep almost immediately

In the letter I wrote:
I never thought I'd be glad you are far far away. I think I'd go crazy knowing you were down there practically in the middle of it.

JUL 31 '67

Written

1

Kathy wo[illegible] saying there were riots downtown, 2 people were dead & I drawled "Oh, how horrible." I was up since. The TV & radio told of how las nite Negroes roamed around bustin windows, shootin stuff on the street, shootin at cops & an old lady found death with a bullet in her head & a cop burned to death tryin to rescue people from a buildin. Kath's letter said the only way they knew he was a cop was cuza the handcuffs on his belt, he was jus a lump of char. I was filled with fear of death & harm & it seemed unreal that the trees still stood outside, that God had not lost patience & destroyed us all. There was an emergency alert curfew that NO ONE 'cept doctors, nurses, cops & news men were allowed

AUGUST 1 Written Aug 2

The curfew was off today but put on again tonite. I washed + ironed all day. I went to work. I got Billy Graham's book free thru the mail after writing to him after his Centenniel (June 21). Also I got a Sample Copy of the ~~monthly~~ monthly paper he puts out. Contemplatin gettin a subscription to it for Grandm. This is my last month of freedom from routine. Ugh! I sure miss downtown. I'd planned on goin down there this week but looks like that's shot to heck. ~~Tired to write~~ ~~and~~ As you see I caught up tonite on 5 days of not writin in you, too.

— CON'T FROM AUG 2 —

to walk with him. His movements are poetic and certain. The six week I spent in sadness waiting for him is nothing compared to the love I feel for him now —

AUGUST 2

Written Aug 3

His child-like smile, his proud shoulders, the wind tossing his long hair into his soft gentle eyes. He always used to unbutton his shirt part way and ~~the~~ breathe deeply, like he wanted me to be all impressed. Tonite for the first time I realize truly that Ralph is a man. A human being. I received another letter from him. He got my letter "... I'm sorry would be insufficient..." He also says he might be spending from Sept. to June in Miles. Many times I have looked at the gray clouded sky and dem moon and thought "I'd give anything to bring you back, Ralph." If he ever returned, it would be God's way of showing me His heaven, to hold him once more, to rub my cheek on his chest,... if he ever returned. I was always so proud

CON'T ON AUG 1

AUGUST 3

Up at 9:30. West Allis Sidewalk Days. Big deal. Got a lousy blouse outa it. Goofed off all day. Ralph. I love you so. If only there were poetic wonderful words to do justice to his confident — oh CONFIDENT! His eyes were so cool and certain & his head always high & his back straight & tall & I felt like I owned the world next to him! If I could describe it. He can run & laff & be tickled & not lose any of his sophistication or distinguishment. The nite curfew is still on and we missed the Whip. Sure hope it's off by this Sunday. The Whip has a concert. Wouldn't it be great if Ralph would come back?? I think they'd have to pry me offa him. Ralph. Mr. Ralph [redacted]

Written Aug 5

AUGUST 4

~~Went to Madison or Chicago~~

Home at 9:00. Called Pattie & she looked those "speeds" up in her sister's medical dictionary. They're a very strong tranquilizer that may be habit forming & also may be fatal if taken without a perscription. I flushed mine down the toilet before I called her anyhow. Told John what she said & about an hour later he came

AUG 4 '67

...ndon.
...s cuz
...Ralph
...per on
...ped it
...John
...around
...idge
...yelled
...re!"
...lack
...took a
...& gave
...callin
...ft.

...Speed ~~is a tranquilizer~~ ya take if ya have a bad LSD trip. Henry of the Whip drove by, beeped & waved. Bob Watts drove up & talked to us a while bout the riots. Told us a lotta the kids

up to me + said he got
rid of his down the
toilet, too. Was very
proud of him + told him
so. He beamed. One a
the 4 kids earlier asked
John if he wanted to buy
some "pot" (marijuana) +
he said no. I don't
think he would either.
I think he's jus as scared
to fiddle with that
stuff as anyone. I
trust him to stay
away from it.

SEE JUNE 30

Mom + I went to Kenneth Cutler's Grandm.
gave me a box of pretty stationery jus cuz
she loves me. Wrote my letter to Ralph
on it, sent some articles from the paper on
the riots + mailed it. Before I popped it
in the box I kissed it. I love you! John
I went to the Garde. We waited around
til 8:15 for it to open. Sat on the bridge
with 4 other kids + a cop drove up + yelled
"Hey, sweetie pie. Get down offa there!"
so we did. Poop. The guy with the black
zorro hat, beads + bells came up, took a
crumpled kleenex from his pocket + gave
both John + I two like yellow pills, callin
it "speed." John thanked him. He left.
"Speed" is a tranquilizer ya take if ya
have a bad LSD trip. Henry of the Whip
drove by, beeped + waved. Bob Watts
drove up + talked to us a while bout
the riots. Told us a lotta the kids

AUGUST 5 Written Aug 7

Work. Thought of Ralph & read in my diary here startin May 5, Today marks the 3rd month I've "known" him. I realized it only now! things that happened become more real now to me. I love him so much. Johnney & I went to the Garde. Talked with a girl who's a friend of Gordy's girl. Said Gordy's in Chicago. We got freindly with 3 kinda bopper-ish guys, goofed round tellin everyone the Garde'd be open at 9:00 & it was kinda childish & I felt like a bopper but John was in a pretty tensey mood earlier & he seemed to be havin fun so I went along.

— CON'T FROM OCT. 21 —

So sat home, went to bed, cried a bit. What a way to spend a weekend. I honestly don't see why she wouldn't let me go. There's no sweat on my being at the Garde alone. About the 3rd time I ever went to the garde I went alone — in '66

AUGUST 6 Written Aug 9

Woke at 7:30 & we were off to take Pat to camp. Everyone cept Kath who had a day out with Peter. We had a nice time climbin around on rocks, ridin thru the country. John & I specially got along. Went to Mass in Fondulac. After a while mar & dad got sick of us grossin out people & all nite mom suffered over her degradin children. Then they got mad cuz John & I had tickets for an 8 PM concert of the Whips. We got home & couldn't find the concert hall. Went to the Garde, they knew nuthin. Sat there. Met a guy from Germany who spoke & understood little English. I helped him work the cigarette machine. There was no entertainment so we created our own. To the playin records, I played spoons, John a cellophane & comb kazoo, a boy hit cups & ashtrays with pencils like a drum, another used a spoon & chair like a washboard, a girl jingled keys

AUGUST 7

Now, what a shuddy day! Mom went thru Bridget's purse again, found cigarettes + an obscene papep. Shoot. I dunno what to do. Mom thinks I'm 2-faced: when I'm with John I say, ok drugs, but when with her denounce them. She doesn't believe I oppose him + still am close to him. I think he wants to be opposed. Dad thinks I'm a (how you say it?) hippie. I'm confused. Who to follow — what to believe — where to go. Even the Gaude becomes phoney to me now. All this adolescent searching — I'm beyond searching cuz I've already found God. But I'm caught in the middle of so much negativity. Ralph.... if only you were here. — Jesus once said "If the world hates you, remember, it hated me first." And it seems everyone hates me now and I don't know why

AUGUST 8 Written Aug 9

Went down to the lake in my cowboy stuff. Got some very witty remarks: "Hippie, hippie, how's it goin hippie?" "Hey, Jesse!" "Head'm up, move out." I was disappointed cuz no one said "Howdy pardner." Very original. Two guys I know from the Garde drove me up to 3rd & Wisc. Went to a music store & read the words to the song "Misty." (June 16) - Look at me, I'm as helpless as a kitten in a tree, ... I get misty just holding your hand. Went to the library & got the book he told me he was readin May 14 called 'Miss Bianca'. It was in the children's section! It's about a little lady mouse tryin to help a little mistreated servant girl escape her mistress. Went to the Garde's films. Found the waitress with the black hair's name is Loralie. Pretty. Henry's Granpa Grafs' commercial was spoyed to be on but it wasn't.

AUGUST 9 Written Aug 10

Finished the Miss Bianca book. It isn't the one he read but I didn't find the passage in it he read. There's another volume of it I'll get. I treated mom + Grandmother to see the movie Dr. Zhivago. Ralph, Ralph. I cried. The most magnificent picture I've ever seen. Please come back to me. I'd give anything I own to have you next to me again. I read his letters, kissed his picture and as my eyes caught the sight of his bracelet, I realized he loves me as much as I love him. Mom compared Zhivago with Ralph. And they both have that deep thought look in their eyes, like they're always thinking deeply. "Oh, Ralph, I love you, I adore you. Oh Ralph, you are the mountains you wrote me of. You. / Note similarity of dream Sept 22, '65 and event Oct. 6, '66 and name Oct 7, '66 — Scary

Written Aug 11

AUGUST 10

turned into a teen age
hangout now. And Ogre.
Ever since he found I'm
'gainst drugs, he's
snubbed me, walks away
when I'm talkin to him,
and I once caught him
talkin behind my back
how skinny and bad
I look in my longskirt.
Hypocrite. No one there
likes me. I'm jus not
like them. I've tried
to think I am, I mean,
I always wanted to have

AUG 10 '67

Bout ... tape
recorde ... went
outside ... came
back, th ... hed.
I looke ... the
Whip a ... of the
people, ... Watt
an no ... or
take it ... my
evenin ... to me.
I sat a ... havin
person ... arch
of God, ... lease
come ... I
decide ... isit
to the ... play all weekend
& the Baroques next. The place is
full of loud-mouth babies, even
Gordy looked shot. The place's
changed so much, it's jus

friends like myself & thought if I overlooked our differences, I could fit. But I can't. I guess I will always be alone. I cried to mom & she comforted me. Am I ugly? Unfriendly? Self-centered? Repulsive? Why don't they like me? Is there something wrong with me? — No, they must be wrong, there isn't anything terrible about me. Ralph loves me

Bout 8 PM I put my purse & Pat's tape recorder on the chair of the Garde & went outside bout 2 minutes. When I came back, the recorder was gone. Vanished. I looked all over, had Richard of the Whip announce it's missing, told the people, my friends, Gordy, Bob Watt an no one saw anyone with it or take it at all. I couldn't enjoy my evening. Suddenly it all got to me. I sat downstairs to check all leavin persons, the Whip played In Search of God, and I cried. Ralph, please come home. Please come home. I decided this was my last visit to the Garde. The Whip play all weekend & the Baroques next. The place is full of loud-mouth babies, even Gordy looked shot. The place's changed so much, it's jus

AUGUST 11

If only Ralph would come home ... I went to the downtown library. Everything's switched around and it's really a hassle (← new words among Garcie people) I couldn't find any of my good old books. Rite in the middle of my walk to the lakefront, ~~so~~ my sandal ripped, so I walk barefoot and I bet people thought I was a Milw hippie! WOW. Got a book on Zen an it's really wierd. I like it. Ralph, my Dr. Zhivago, he likes Zen too (May 20) I keep thinking of school, picturin me walkin down the halls. It's not really a want for it, nor a repulsion of it. More like a, well I have to go, that's all there is to it, feeling. I been seriously thinkin if my Zhivago comes home, I may put on lipstick for him. He always said jus a little lipstick

Written Aug 14

AUGUST 12

~~of course thought of my Ralph~~

all day. I thought of how wonderful it would be if we were married & had kids & were together always. I sure was lucky to get him. He's one of those dreams you think happens only to other people. Some of the kids went swimmin, sea shell huntin & we really had a great time. We drove home by way of the Wisc Dells & the Merrimac ferry & John & Kath were havin fits cuz they had to

AUG 12, '67

At 11 AM ... Pat
from cam... ...en coun-
try fields & ... And I
pictured ... a tree.
When you ... home...
We got to ... ar the
little ... ...tensy
little ... & I got
in a can... ...d in
a rowbo... end
of the la... way.
5 couns... horses
& let us ... ...ed on
one eac... ...to
gallop ... ...l felt
GREAT ... & handled in pretty good &
I watched a counselor ride the real
high-spirited horse & it was beauti-
ful. He galloped wildly & shook his
head & looked so uninhibited! I

get home early to see the Whip. They ruined the nite but everyone ignored 'm & went about their business. We stopped at a gas station to go to the bathroom. I'd given dad the pin off a Ralph's bracelet & it hung loosely. When we were back drivin, suddenly I noticed it was gone. Thoughts I had left it somewhere & I felt tears. I'd never forgive myself but I found it!

Written Aug 14

AUGUST 13

Keeps tellin me how much she's changed but I sure don't see where. She's pretty much of a half-wit sometimes too. I hope we get good & distanced this year at school. I hate to center all around her.

I just finished the other Miss Bianca book & couldn't find the passage in that one either. I don't know what's the deal. Oh well. They

AUG 13 '67

Ken of ... his pa...
ents & ... hard ...
he's go... t me ...
sick ... h. Why ...
can't ... ve, ...
all tha... should ...
be put ... for ...
FOOD ... bud, ...
Kath ... nun ...
(whatev... And ...
I thou... t hard, ...
he's ... had ...
some... he al...
ways ... w the ...
things ... s enjoy...
for ... oets ...
run out of rimes, Until the 12th of Never
and that's a long long time — Yes, I
still talk to Pattie, bout once or
twice a week for ½ hr. or so. She

AUGUST 14 Written Aug 15

I woke about 8-9AM thinkin yes today I'll get a letter from him, at 10:30, Pat woke me with his letter. "I know what you mean about the Garde that is about all of Milwaukee other than you of course"... "I LOVE YOU and will till the day I die." Pat was feeling lonesome so him & I went to State Fair, here til the 20th. WOW! I wore my cowboy stuff & saw 1 guy I knew from the Garde. Pat & I went on about 6 rides & I got a blastin headache cuzza the noise & heat. I blew in about $5. John's Latest Idiocy: He's tryin ta mal-nutrition himself so when he goes to the Induction Center for the draft he'll be too run down to take. He gets me sick. — His letter's so cute. Some of the spellings → arn't, vally, scienery, devide, envlope. I lissen to the radio at nite for classical music & think of him. While ironing, I pretended they were his shirts & we were married

were cute books any-
how!
John told me there
was a physical fite at
the Garde involvin a couple
idiots & Mr. [redacted] & every
one's talkin of gettin some
of the Outlaws to protect
the Garde. I can see it
now. those idiot Outlaws
started commotions &
neighbors complainin &
the Garde turnin to a hang-
out & then they won't
renew the Garde's license
but John says I'm sure!

Ken of the Whip got a new car from his par-
ents & John began complainin how hard
he's got it. Poor poor John! It got me
sick — I went outside, disgusted. Why
can't people see what they do have, not
all that they DONT have?? He should
be put in India where he has to beg for
FOOD! But when I said that aloud,
Kath asked why don't I become a nun
(whatever THAT has to do with it???) And
I thought of Ralph — he had it hard,
he's known hunger, cold, really had
somethin to complain of, but he al-
ways held his head up & he saw the
things he did have — & it was enuff
for him. — I'll love you til the poets
run out of rimes, Until the 12th of Nevert
and that's a long long time — Yes, I
still talk to Pattie, bout once or
twice a week for ½ hr. or so. She

AUGUST 15 Written Aug 16

Spent all day weeding out mom's rasp-
berry bushes, cuttin down dead ones, etc.
Jus felt like doin it. At 2:45 pm Les
called from South Milw. He jus got back
from the service & he's real nice. We got
along. Told him bout Ralph & later he
said "So you got a [redacted] fairy for a
boyfriend." (Fairy 'homo) Aw! how
mean!!! After supper Pat, Brisky, ma,
dad & I went to 2 movies 'Hombre,
El Dorado. Both westerns & lousy.
Inferior. I'll take Dr. Zhivago anyday.
Still very puzzled about this id-
entity think with the people at
the Garde. I'm not like them,
yet I am! I didn't go to their
films cuz 1/4 of them are
bared ladies & crap & it
makes me sick. So does their
poetry. Oh poop

AUGUST 16 Written Aug 19

From Camp
August 12-19
1967

Pat, Bra
best! a
a 2.50
earin
girl wi
that ha
works a
could g
imagi
horrib
ment!
Ave. & I finally bought a new purse.
It, of course, can't compare to my old
saddle bag but it'll have to do cuz
the other's had it. Pattie & I had
a 2 hr. fite cuz I jus DON'T feel
like goin out somewhere with her
tomorrow nite. She gets me sick &
I wish sometimes I could ditch
her. Hope school splits us

AUGUST 16 Written Aug 19

Dear Sheila.

Our pancakes are rubber and the foods cold but the candys good. We're having alot of fun. There's a girl here who sings folk songs almost like you. She reminded me of you.

Maryellen

...Ave. & I finally bought a new purse. It, of course, can't compare to my old saddle bag but it'll have to do cuz the other's had it. Pattie & I had a 2 hr. fite cuz I jus DON'T feel like goin out somewhere with her tomorrow nite. She gets me sick & I wish sometimes I could ditch her. Hope school splits us

AUG. 16 '67

Sheila

Pat, Bridg & I went to the Fair. Wow, was I beat! Wore my cowboy stuff. Bought a 2.50 pair of pink, gold & crystal earrings, long & dangly. Saw a girl with blonde hair from the Gaude, that hangs round with Kathy. She works at the Freak Show & said she could get us in free but I can't imagine myself lookin at such horribly deformed people for amusement. Bridg & I went to Greenfield Ave. & I finally bought a new purse. It, of course, can't compare to my old saddle bag but it'll have to do cuz the other's had it. Pattie & I had a 2 hr. fite cuz I jus DON'T feel like goin out somewhere with her tomorrow nite. She gets me sick & I wish sometimes I could ditch her. Hope school splits us

AUGUST 17 Written Aug 19

Mom said I couldn't go to the fair. In cuz my reputation'd be soiled & she "jus had a feelin" there'd be trouble. I felt awful. I went upstairs & cried. Ralph. Please come home!!! I called Grandmother & she cheered me up. I hybernated all day up stairs. Began my letter to Ralph. On the way to work I said to mom "how old do I have to be before you stop protecting me from life? I'd like to find things out for myself!" She called me at work & said I could jus go & "suffer the consequences." I'd been cryin at work too. Made plans to sleep over at Mamo's, we ate at Ace Foods, bought some mayonnes. Called John at the Gaude to tell him to try to arrange things for tomorrow. Kathy from the Gaude had called me this morn to find out what's what

AUGUST 18

Written Aug 19

Up at 10 ... t get
anyone ... d Kathy
from the ... whow.
Wore my ... sets of
beads. ... lled at
this one ... ays
"Freak O ... the hippies
take! ... of the
mind ex ... na, hash-
ish... th ... lin at
it. It ... net
Terry, ... She works
at the ... e you
a hippe ... lidy't
know ... t into
the ... to an
ape "be ... it with
mirrors. K.F.T.G. & I knelt & bowed to
it as everyone looked in disbelief!
FUNNY. Terry had to get to the Freak

Show & we were feelin' kinda abandoned when we came across 2 girls from the Garde. They both look like big fat Italian mama's with long black straight hair. They were so glad to see us! So they came along... Pam, 18 & Lynn, 15. They had bubble juice & for the rest of the day I blew bubbles — love bubbles cuz we had no flowers. We also collected 3 more kids who I never saw before but one was "Kurt's sister" & John knew. Another was

AUG 18 '67

a loudmouth teeny who got John & I sick. Carl Bock from school saw me & I acted real freaky & blew bubbles at him. Baby. I don't really understand why but a cop passed me & said 'Keep up the good work' real seriously. I spoyed he meant keep up not makin any trouble. We did a good grossin job. John & I left at 3:30 & saw the eldest Holleran boy, his hair in Dylan style.

He walked up & asked if he could take our pictures. While he was John recognized him & he didn't us. John said "Well, maybe you'll recognize the name — John [redacted]" Oh, yeah! Talked me into lettin me return so at 7PM met K.F.T.G. I'd bought 2 bubble juices. Teeny was the only one with us. UGH! So we went on the merry-go-round. I blew bubbles & attracted many. One babe with her hair ratted to

AUG 18 '67

Ten
Aug 19

Up at 1 ... t got
anyone ... d Kathy
from the ... yhow.
Wore my ... sets of
beads. ... lled at
this one ... ays
"Freak ... the hippies
take! ... of the
mind ex ... na, hash-
ish... th ... lin at
it. It ... met
Terry, ... She works
at the ... re you
a hipp ... didn't
know ... t into
the ... to an
ape "before your very eyes." They do it with mirrors. K.F.T.G. & I knelt & bowed to it as everyone looked in disbelief!! FUNNY. Terry had to get to the Freak

heaven, gobby make-up on stopped me looked rite in my eyes & said "Oh, are you disgusting!" I smiled & blew bubbles at her. Another babe even worse lookin with tite clothes on she'd as well been bared said "How old do you have to be??" I smiled at her & walked on. I met Toby from school 3 girls & one of the boys in Patties' last homeroom... The ringleader of namecalling of me & the insults & ridicules. He said "Hi, Sheila" real nice. I once again acted freaky greeting him happily, showerin him with bubbles. Had a better time tonite. Zohr didn't come tonite. I greeted all insults with smiles & bubbles. Goin to meet mom afterwards a girl asked me if I always dressed like that & I said "sure, why not? Sometime I wear my cowboy stuff" & we

AUG 18 '67

ten
Aug 19

Up at 10
anyone
from the
Wore my
beads.
this one
Freak
take!
mind es
ish... th
it. It
Terry
at the
a hipp
know
the
ape "before your very eyes." They do it with mirrors. K.F.T.G. & I knelt & bowed to it as everyone looked in disbelief!
FUNNY. Terry had to get to the Freak

talked. Ma drove K.F.T.G. home. She's ok + a real gabber... talk, talk, talk, I think she lies a lot, too. She tells some pretty wild stuff. She wants me to come over Sunday. I had a good time + was bushed by the day's end.

Ralph

Thurs Aug 19

up at 10 AM. John and he couldn't get anyone to come to the Fair-In so called Kathy from the Gaude + we decided to go anyway. Wore my long skirt, black earrings + 3 sets of beads. He + John walked + really laffed at this one exhibit. It's real gaudy + says, Freak Out! Blow your Mind! Take the trip the hippies take! Experience hallucinations like those of the mind expanding drugs as LSD, marijuana, hash-ish... this is "in" We really died laffing at it. It was just a strobe like!!! We met Terry, a blond friend of Kathy's F.T.G. She works at the Freak Show. We got remarks "Are you a hippie?" I smiled, nodded. "I didn't know they had them here!" We went into the thing where the girl turns into an ape "before your very eyes." They do it with mirrors. K.F.T.G. + I felt + dared to do it as everyone looked in disbelief! FUNNY. Terry had to get to the Freak

AUGUST 19

Very dull at work & I was so lonely. I could only think of Ralph & wrote about him. I wrote the letter to him, enclosed a roll of Smarties. June 14, I'd told him of the man June 12 & how we'd eaten Smarties & he seemed hurt. "That's ours. So now it is ours. We'd always shared a roll of Smarties (see May 15) & so now I have a whole bunch of them & no Ralph. I thought a bit but maybe take my classical guitar lessons but forget it. Read my book on Zen Buddhism. Pretty scary & weird. Ralph. Beauty. I love you. I adore you. You are poetry — Mary Ellen came home from camp. Kathy thinks she's a hippie lately & goes to the Gardens with. See's got a crush on Denny but never's talked to him & she's trying to GET him. Queer-ness —

AUGUST 20

Written Aug 22

he pulled his arm away & said "No! leave it on!!" and now thru his own will he parted with it to give it to me. I squatted down and covered the bracelet with sand, just how it'd looked May? If only he were back....

Kathy & I walked back up to 3rd street. And dad drove us home.

John changed his shirt to a black turtle

K.F.T.G. ... our long ski... ...eet to Bra... ...ubbles. At the ... ...nd I dance... ...wind. We sat ... from the Gar... ..., they sat & ta... ...d my Ralph's ... ...esem-blance. ...ow they hated ... ...bug in his ... ...y's face & ... ...d then he squ... ...but he lap... ...ked away down the beach... and the wind and the sand Ralph Ralph and I remembered the day he'd gotten sand all over his bracelet & I said "Here take it off" &

neck sweater & vest, the 1st time he's worn somethin other than an army shirt all summer. He also mowed the lawn without a fite. These are like two memorable events.

AUG. 20 '67

Aug 22

K.F.T.G. & I went downtown, both in our long skirts. We walked from 3rd street to Bradford Beach, me blowin bubbles. At the beach, we sat in the grass and I danced alone in the sand to the wind. We sat & blew bubbles when 2 guys from the Garde plus 2 others came along. They sat & talked, one of the others had my Ralph's hair, mustache, & body resemblance. They began talkin bout how they hated everyone & one held a lady bug in his hand, pushed it in Kathy's face & said "Look at this!" And then he squished it. I rebuffed him but he laffed. I got up and walked away - down the beach... and the wind and the sand Ralph. Ralph and I remembered the day he'd gotten sand all over his bracelet & I said "Here take it off" &

AUGUST 21 Written Aug 22

Called K.F.T.G. at 10:00 & we picked her up at 11:15 AM to go downtown. We went into stores, shopped around both with our long skirts. We both had bubble & we walked all down by the east side & were gonna go into the Boutique shop but didn't have time. Saw some pretty nice earrings that I could maybe wear to school. Great if I spend $5 on earrings & they won't let me wear 'm! KILL Bought some beads. Spent the nite washin & ironin. Pattie called & I didn't have much to talk about but she reported to me every move she's made in the last 2-3 days. Grandmother wrote a note to me that she was glad I sent a "treat" to "our boyfriend." I love her. She sure is a real wonderful person ——

AUGUST 22

Kathy From The Garde & I went to Greenfield Ave. in our long skirts. Jus kinda pooped around in our skirts & in the stores. (??) We then went to Terry's house & Kathy & Terry sat there like 2 teenies gigglin round bout all that's happened lately. Big deal. I sat there & felt like an idiot. I said bout 5 sentences in the ½ hr. [redacted] back to Kathy's I said: Are you serious? About everything? & we got in a big psychological talk. I began feelin everythin I did Aug. 10. Wow! what a hassle. I called mom to take me home for work & as we drove away I cried. What am I gonna do? Where do I belong? Ma tried to help but when I got to work Grandmother said I'm jus a unique person who jus has to be myself alone & not in a class. I feel better and will bid "my group" farewell & think

Oh, if he would only come back... He loves me, he loves me. So hard to believe that he could love me, that he could feel several minutes of his own life kissing me. Yet he does, and he isn't even here. He is mine. And what better gift could there be but his love, his hours, his thoughts. Surely God has given him to me because He loves me, surely he is a gate to heaven. — Kathy F. T. J. & Terry & I went downtown & around the east side. Terry & I had a rather lengthy serious talk about everything. I like her more than Kathy. She is more serious. Bought school shoes. Felt good after the day. Told her of Ralph

AUGUST 24 Written Aug 26

This afternoon mom^t I went to Atlantic Mills where I spent $10.63 on a black turtleneck, Judy [redacted] In My Life, a winter nitegown, sandals. Yesterday downtown I spent $7 on black school shoes. They look like granny shoes. I went to the Garde for the Whip, breakin my 2 week protest absence. The Whip were as good as ever + the people weren't so bad. They were the same as before but I had a long rest from 'm + nothin really bugged me. Before it'd jus mounted up. Pattie came but I did everythin she needed help with + went bout my business. Talked with Charlie (the Cheryl from July 27, that's her nickname) she's goin with Ken of the Whip + they're breakin + she's so sad. Was alone most of the nite + we took K.F.T.G. home. John + I sang Plastic Jesus for her. She loved it

AUGUST 25

Written Aug 26

Mary Ellen's girl friend, Kathy [redacted] was talkin to me today. Her older brother (Bill, she said) had those pictures developed from Aug. 18 and they turned out real good. She said Mary Ellen'd asked him if he did + he didn't know what she meant. Seems when John told him his name, he recognized it, but couldn't place from where or how + he hadn't associated Mary Ellen with us.

Kinda ... Green-
field ... thin.
Talked ... he irri-
tates m ... lk to he
she's s ... now why.
She's ju ... lessly.
About ... who
could ... hours
about ... gettin
his ... he has
to repo ... ut has-
n't m ... of
cours ... til
bout ... e 28th
Every ... been
prac ... every
movement + ~~[illegible]~~ word of his has been thought of by me til exhausted + now I pray, waiting, hoping, for his return. It's all that's left

AUGUST 26

Written Aug 28

At about 6:30, he called.
He asked what I was doin
tonite + I told him of the party.
He said oh. I'm standing
there thinkin "Well, ask me
what I'm doin TOMORROW!"
He asked how are you gettin
there. Told him. Well, he said
he mite come + I said well,
try to cuz it's spoyed to be
real freaky. He chuckled.
So that was about it. Wow.
I dunno. So, anyhow, at
8PM we arrived. There were
only bout 10 teenies and
about 100 people in all.

AUG 26 '67

Wore my ... w shoes
+ Peter ... onference
Center fr... Whip
playin... ws,
balloons ... M.E.
told me ... e +
Bill aske... nite.
M.E. sai... ked her
my phon... t if
he want... be a
nice gu... What
do I do ... with
the fa... want
to care a... memory
is beco... ld go
with B... ays go
but tell Ralph, Kath agrees with Pattie.
But jus like in sin, when you've desired
the sin, you've jus as well as committed
it. And I want to go out with Bill.

Bill & I saw each other downtown Aug. 23 but jus nodded & smiled & walked on. Seems he wants to be a professional photographer. So M.E. brought the pictures over & they were great. Perfect color & me, I usually look terrible in pictures, but these came out like a mirror. All my natural beauty was there! ☺

AUG 25 '67

Aug 26

Kinda [illegible] Green field Ave. for an hour, found nuthin. Talked on the phone to Pattie. God, she irritates me. I hardly can bear to talk to she's so irritating. I don't even know why. She's jus pries and talks & talks endlessly. About NUTHIN. I never saw anyone who could talk without stopping for hours about absolutely nuthin! John's gettin his hair cut the 26th for school, he has to report the 28th. He's pretty low but hasn't made one fite or fuss bout it. Of course his goatee & mustache stays til bout 5 minutes before he leaves the 28th. Everythin concernin Ralph has been practically drained by me, every movement & word of his has been thought of by me til exhausted & now I pray, waiting, hoping, for his return. It's all that's left

The Whip began playin & I really wanted to dance but Kath said later. Dan kept askin people to dance. When no one did he asked for a volunteer to dance on stage with Richard. Up I went. Wow I was winded. Even got on the floor, haven't danced in so long. Richard was cute. Earlier he'd come over, sat down & talked to me. Kath said she thinks he likes me. He's very gentle. When the song 'Probably My Airplane' was done, I went back & on the way Bob Watt grabbed my hand & said I did very good & jus complimented me all over. Later Kath & I did dance off & on durin the nite, the only ones who did!! Everyone was so "inhibited" as Kath put it. We blew bubbles, Dan popped them while they played. Watched for Bill all nite & was pretty disappointed when he didn't show up. John got his hair cut for

AUG 26 '67

28

Wore my ... w shoes
& Peter ... onference
Center fo... Whip
playin... ws,
balloons, ... M.E.
told me ... e &
Bill asked ... nite.
M.E. said ... ed her
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nice guy ... What
do I do ... with
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to care ab... memory
is becom... ld go
with Bill, not tellin Ralph. Pattie says go but tell Ralph, Kath agrees with Pattie. But jus like in sin, when you've desired the sin, you've jus as well as committed it. And I want to go out with Bill.

school this afternoon & was pretty low & stayed pretty much alone. Of course, no one acted any differently towards him cuzza it & he was surprised!! It really didn't look that bad. In between sets, a boy played the sitar. Real good. Dan, after the party, complimented our dancing very seriously. Had a great time & Richard asked John if he'd keep his instruments in John's car. WOW

Aug 28

Wore my long skirt, beaded earrings & new shoes & Peter drove Kath & I to the Kenwood Conference Center for a like party with the Velvet Whip playin. We brought bubble juice, pillows, balloons, camera. — At about 5:30 M.E. told me she was at Kathy [redacted] house & Bill asked M.E. what I was doin tonite. M.E. said she didn't know so he asked her my phone number. I got worried. What if he wants to take me out? He seems to be a nice guy to get to know. Oh, Ralph. What do I do? You are the boy by the sea with the far off dreaming eyes. I don't want to care about anyone but you. Your memory is becoming hazy. Mom says I should go with Bill, not tellin Ralph. Pattie says go but tell Ralph, Kath agrees with Pattie. But jus like in sin, when you've desired the sin, you've jus as well as committed it. And I want to go out with Bill.

AUGUST 27

Written Aug 28

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coffee, + a balloon. I went but my business but close-by so's I could keep my eye on him. The Whips were spozed to play but they didn't + everyone was kinda mad cuz ½ of the Whips jes didn't "feel like" playin. So the love-in was kinda unorganized + the people jes got together in groups + talked 'n everythin. Later, Bill came up to me + asked if I had a dime. Sure. He asked if I wanted to go to the bathroom + buy some cigarette with him, Sure. So we walked

AUG 27 '67

+ we exchanged greetings. He sat near me + Brenda kept coming around. I gave the attention to Bill he seemed to want, such as getting him popcorn, cup of

AUGUST 28 Written Aug 29

Worked from 10AM-6PM for Grandm. Wow.
After supper went downtown. John drove
me. they didn't let him in cuz his hair
was too long. It was real short & his whole
beard & mustache is off. He kinda looks
old-fashioned, cute. Wandered all over
lookin for beads & earrings. Went into the
boutique Cameo Creations & they had lovely
hand sewn clothing. Just lovely. It sure
is wonderful there are still places that
sell hand-made articles. Not jus
run off on a computer 'r sumthin. For
Frail's boutique is closed. The girl at
Cameo's said they're goin out a business.
Got a $5 pair of earrings, antique gold
& lt blue beads at Patatoe Bros. Hen
House. That's a lovely place, too. Brian
Epstein, the Beatle's friend & manager, jus
died in bed the other day, he's 32.
How awful. Death. How final.



to the buildin. He said "That's the bag I was spozed to go out with last nite." I said oh? He said "Man, is she weird, I never met anyone that weird!" He said she was "like a horse". He seemed to be apologizing. I said well, what'd she do to make you think that? He said he met her thru a friend of his who she's been living with for 7 months "and that jus turned me off O-F-F!" I said well, I should think so! So the place had no cig machine. So we went back to the crowd & he mouched a cig off a guy who offered me one. I told him I don't smoke. I asked the guy if they could use more wood for the fire, he said yeah, so I asked Billy he wanted to get it with me, yeah. So we went down the hill, real steep so we had to run it. I said "this's why I wore my combat boots." I was wearin my cowboy stuff. We found a log about

AUG 27, '67

& we exchanged greetings. He sat near me & Brenda kept coming around. I gave the attention to Bill he seemed to want, such as getting him popcorn, cups of

2 yds long + 10" in diameter. It weighed a ton + we laffed struggling with it + he got all tangled in the resta the tree. We broke off a branch which didn't come all the way off so he said "well, now we got a handle on it." He carried this log up the hill + it was really funny!!! We sat down + talked to a couple kids bout incense. Brenda came over + asked if Bill wanted to come with her to get some hamburgers

they moved away, talked a minute + he came back to me while she walked off cockily down the path. She'd given me dirty looks all day. I asked Bill how he managed that + he said he told her he jus wanted to stay here. So we sat around, ate a lollipop, talked to Kath, and bout ½ hr later he said well, he thinks he'll begoin, this place is a drag. So he said well, bye + I said I hoped

AUG 27 '67

+ we exchanged greetings. He sat near me + Brenda kept coming around. I gave the attention to Bill he seemed to want, such as getting him popcorn, cups of

Weather Puts Chi
On Hippies' Love-I

Milw. Sentinel Aug 2

About 60 Milwaukee hippies were loving everything but the cold weather Sunday afternoon.

They were disappointed at the small turnout at Lake park for a love-in, but a few hippies explained that cold weather was bad for love.

One requisite for a love-in is grass. Sunday's hippies decided that the green lawns of Lake park's picnic area provided a perfect setting.

Some of the long-haired, gaily attired participants huddled near a campfire and sang folk songs.

Other hippies played on the swings and slides at a nearby recreation area.

Another group decided it was better football weather than love-in weather and tossed the ball around for a half hour.

A barefoot girl walked around with a balloon in her pocket, while her male companion, adorned with cowbells and flowers, followed.

A family of stray picnickers wandered into the hippie area, stared, smiled and left.

"Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band," the newest Beatles album, blared from a transitorized record player and the flower children listened intently.

Three youngsters pedaled over to the love-in on hi

is different from a be-in, "it's too hard to explain difference," a male said.

Everyone was doing thing at the park Sunday ternoon.

Singing.

Playing.

Listening.

One long haired you equipped with a washtub a converted wire han blew giant, oblong bub Each translucent bubbl a team of hippies after.

But eventually, ine all of the bubbles burst

to see him again somewhere
& he grinned happily. I
watched him walk away.
I sang Plastic Jesus on Lynn's
autoharp to a crowd
while TV6 took my picture.
When they began singin
Rolling Stone songs I had
my fill & Kath & I waited
impatiently for John to
show. We drove home. I
went to bed and
slept !!!

Aug
28

Awake [illegible] to 9AM
Mass. From there we dressed for the Love-In &
ate breakfast & by 10:30 were at Richards to
take him with us as planned. He wasn't even
awake & he came out to the car, god! did he
look beautiful!! He has a little dog & Kath
& I agreed it appropriate because of his great
friendliness, aliveness & gentility. So we
got a thermos jug of coffee, quart of coke & cups
& came back. We all drove down there & I felt
proud to be in such personal contact with
someone so sweet & great. When we got there,
there were about 12 people there around a
campfire, it was in the 60's°. The coffee was
appreciated. Bout 12PM Bill Halleran came
in with Brenda. He sauntered over my way
& we exchanged greetings. He sat near me
& Brenda kept coming around. I gave the
attention to Bill he seemed to want,
such as getting him popcorn, cups of

AUGUST 29

Written Aug 30

We went into home city the unraveling of the Fugitive story was on. The one-armed mandid it. The 2 couples went to Gilles' for somethin to eat. John & I preferred to remain absent from that teeny hangout. We've experienced them already. So, JC left at bout 10:15 PM sayin we should come to Rockford. — While in front of the Garde, JC & I talked of Ralph. He said he seemed like a real nice guy at times but other times he

Mm & I ... back ... beads. ... house ... sayin ... back ... yard & ... ming ... ranten ... there ... stood ... WOW. I was ... sat & ... talked, ... Chris, a ... kinda ... ame over. We jus ... asked ... how Ralp ... now my ... self! ... up but ... left in ... didn't ... notice ... old me ... he mi ... songs. I told ... high. Kath, Peter, JC, Chris, John & I piled in John's car & drove down to the Garde & jus sat. The 2 couples necked in the back seat & John & I went out, I stayed a while tho

CONTINUED FROM SEPT. 30 —

AUGUST 30

everyone as they are? is this love? did you accept Kathleen for herself?' She cut down hippies bad & Kath said 'how could they all have hated me so much?' I went upstairs & Brid came up cryin, gave me a filthy stare & yelled 'And you say you don't understand me? I always envied you! I always wanted to be just like you cuz you were so perfect.' I couldn't take it as she told me she had respected me so much &

AUG 30 '67

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Divi ... d should
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& we de ... We were
both ... ld think
of wa ... & say
we & a ... a joke to
Kath ... ch an
idiot. We told them that & Kath believed
it & burst out cryin. Ma screamed 'is
this the love hippies talk of? accept

"scared" him. I said how?
"well, like when he yelled to
that cop" — I can't recall
anythin like that.(?) I
told JC how really soph-
isticated Ralph is, how he
gave the waitress at the
Top of the Marine a big fite
cuz he wanted a cer tain
table. I guess Ralph looks
like a sophisticated person
& when he doesn't act like
one, you expect him to do
or be somethin very weird
& scary. My love

AUG 29 '67

'Hen
Aug 3

Ma & I went downtown. Got some black
beads. During supper dad rushed in the house
sayin he had a surprise for me in the back
yard & you know dad, so I went storming
ranting, swearin out the door & there
stood JC! (If only it'd been Ralph) WOW
I was in shock & began laffin. We sat &
talked, Kath, John, me, JC & his girl Chris, a
kinda snooty babe. Kath's Peter came over
We jus talked of the riots, school, & JC asked
how Ralph was & I said "I'd like to know my
self!" Lar & Diane came drivin up but
left in bout 10 min. I pretended I didn't
notice them but Lar came over & told me
he mite cut a record of his piano songs
I told him not to get his hopes too high.
Kath, Peter, JC, Chris, John & I piled in John's
car & drove down to the Garde & jus
sat. The 2 couples necked in the back seat
& John & I went out, I stayed a ~~[illegible]~~ while the

now I'd shattered it all. John came upstairs, we locked ourselves in my room & I cried. John put his arm around me & I held him, he me, & we cried on each other's shoulders. He said he was so sorry I had to be dragged in this. We talked & I felt better. Called Loralie & told her it was ok, only our parents found out & they won't turn us over. She talked choppy & in phrases as she always does. I told her to tell Gordy it was ok & that we probly wouldn't be around for 2-3 wks. She said well, Gordy's kinda funny about grass & stuff. Asked how do you mean? & she said he didn't use them & was against them. Hung up. We laid there & I said I didn't know how I'd be able to stand the persecution. We talked, we felt terrible & after

AUG 30 '67

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Kath to gross her cuz she was such an idiot. We told them that & Kath believed it & burst out cryin. Ma screamed "is this the love hippies talk of?" accept

bout ½ hr. I said we gotta go down & tell the truth. John said "you wanna?" Yeah, nuthin could be worse'n this - so we hopped down & said it was all true, we were jus scared & made up the story. Kath & the 2 of us all begged & apologized. Dad & ma sat silently while John & I discussed the marijuana, why he took it, what it did to you, why I didn't tell. The little kids listened

Kath went out with Peter. Dad came in & out of his room, ~~I~~ ravin a bit here & there. He said John's car would be junked & we're grounded. I took Brid & the other room & straightened things out with her. I really felt great. Told ma & dad we could get it anywhere, even then I was we knew people who could get it. Dad yelled well give me names of people. Oh sure

AUG 30 '67

Kath began her cry she was such an idiot. We told them that & Kath believed it & kept ~~out~~ crying. We screamed "is this the love hippies talk of? I accept

~~[illegible]~~ So they went to bed, John & I stayed up til bout 2AM watchin TV & went to bed. I jus couldn't believe it was all happenin & I went about like in a dream. John said he was suspectin to wake up from a bad trip soon, he couldn't believe it either. Felt so good we told the truth, I jus couldn't have gone thru with the other story

con

where's the owner of this place? Told him he jus passed. Dad stormed up to Gordy & swelled John's not comin back here again, he's THRU, he's not comin to clean up here anymore...' on & on & Gordy jus gave him his look like 'choke to death, buddy', turned around & went inside. Drivin home (JC said they'd stay & I should write him tomorrow) ma asked what John's been smokin & if I knew anythin. I was asked 1st, John shook his head & I denied all, so did he. Kath ~~[illegible]~~ sat at home & accused us we denied it. We were sent upstairs. We were both so scared, the 1st thing we could think of was deny it, try to weasle out & say we & all at the Garde said it as a joke to Kath to gross her cuz she was such an idiot. We told them that & Kath believed it & burst out cryin. Ma screamed 'is this the love hippies talk of?' accept

AUGUST 31

Written ~~[illegible]~~ Sept 2

steps. I sat by him & blew bubbles & talked with him. He said this weekend he's going away to New York down to Ft. Lauderdale in Florida & from there to the Virgin Isle. His ma asked him how was he gonna get from Florida to the Islands & he told her there's a bridge extending from one to the other & he laffed "she believed me." He kept sayin all nite bout how he sold his $50 stereo. He was very tired & I said "Poor baby."

AUG 31 '67

Mary C... thru the... front... & back... newly... He's 17... nice & ... down... Charlie ... John to... & as I ... I had ... & Terry ... and ... earrin... & cou...

...buzzed ... the lake ... side ... Bridget's ... ve, Mark ... seems ... ook me ... Lynn, ... got ... bells ... ant & ... K.F.T.G. ... nature ... my $5 ... ll over ... he'd

search later when everyone left. As I was comin up the steps a guy said "Sheila" and I looked up & there sat Bill Holleman on the ledge on the

SEPTEMBER 1 Written Sept 5

Wow, had to really think to remember what happened today. At 12:30, Pat, M.E., Bridget & I & mom went on a 2hrs boat trip of ½ of Lake Michigan's coast... called the Iroquois. It was beautiful out & the scenery was great. The sea was so blue way out there. It was real nice. Then we hurried to McDonald's on 35th to eat & take me to work. Didn't go to the Parade cuzza tomorrow's work. I guess that's it. Lucky I remembered that much!

-CONT FROM OCT. 24-

Tonite 'A Hard Day's Night' was on TV. We all sat & watched it. I just kept saying, 'Wow' remembering 2-3 years ago & how I screamed. I look back enviously. Mary Ellen cried & held onto me & then I cried. What a thing! She said that Paul looks kinda like Ralph

He laffed. In a few minutes a girl he knew came in & she sat with us. I'm pretty sure I've seen her before & she was real nice. They held hands & popped my bubbles & they were kinda cute together. ~~They left together bout ½ hr. came back &~~ All 3 of us were forced to the back room cuz the Garde was so crowded & Bill & the girl began to leave but Bill made a point to come over & tell me they'd be back

They were gone bout ½ hr & we ended up back on the ledge, the 3 of us. My beads busted!!! Isn't my day!!! A narc or a cop came in in a suit & tie & partially bald head & I blew bubbles & we tried to steer them to bust on his head. We laffed so hard til one did & he gave us a real searching look but I could hardly hold it back. John came over & sat with us. He volun-

AUG 31 '67

search later when everyone left. As I was comin up the steps a guy said "Sheila" and I looked up & there sat Bill Holleman on the ledge on the

teered to drive them home.
On the way, Bill talked
of his experience with a
haul of marijuana & a cop
raid. He said all he did
was sit & shake. He kissed
the girl good-bye. Once during
the nite he gave me a sweet
wink. We let him off at
our house & he said yes,
I'd see him before he left
for the Islands. He sure
is nice. Said he's been
going to a psychiatrist
since 6th grade

Mary Ellen & I went downtown. We just buzzed
thru the stores, saw nothin & went to the lake
front. We just roved around the east side
& back on the bus & home. At bout 7PM Bridget's
newly-acquired boyfriend came over, Mark.
He's 17 & a typical teenybop boy but he seems
nice & they make a good pair. Ma took me
down to the Garde & I talked to Pam, Lynn,
Charlie [redacted] Ron & other friends. I got
John to take me to Potato Bros. to buy bells
& as I stepped out they all fell apart &
I had to go back for different ones. K.F.T.G.
& Terry showed up - they sure are immature
and after a while I realized one of my $5
earrings was gone. I searched all over
& couldn't find it. Charlie said she'd
search later when everyone left. As
I was comin up the steps a guy said
"Sheila" and I looked up & there sat
Bill [redacted] on the ledge on the

SEPTEMBER 2 Written Sept.

offered to give a girl a ride home & Ann warned him she was an infermen for the narcs. As we drove off I threw the feather out the window. Uh-uh... Ralph is more beautiful than truth — he is poetry in human form. As we passed the girl. We talked bout apple beer which is the new fancy fad. The commercial says "You don't have to be 21 to drink beer any more!" It's fermented apple cider.

SEPT 2 '67

SEPTEMBER 3

Written Sept 4

Wow! We [illegible] and [illegible] got our [illegible] kind, [illegible] got mad [illegible] cuz it [illegible] of her [illegible] God + [illegible] n't sit [illegible] the sho [illegible] inches [illegible]

THAT'S [illegible] [illegible] John [illegible] the car [illegible] Anywhere [illegible] our las [illegible] it. So we stopped at this little park in Waukesha. Blew bubbles, watched a baseball game + sang little kids playin, talked. We walked around picking up garbage from

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [

We talked bout what a great high
it is to dry apple beer on lettuce
+ smoke it + how the advertisers
sure did a good job so they'll
never find out what it
really is. She was soakin
it in like a sponge + we
began givin her all these
reeb names like Orson,
Marsha, Julio. Really funny.
Got home at 2:30 AM.

Oh dem watermelons
Woh dem watermelons
Woh dem water melons
Keep me flyin' high

[illegible] Sept 4

Work was busy. John took me to the alley we ran
down after buyin the bells Aug. 31 to see if my
earring was there. NOPE. We stood outside but
John got in. He's operatin the "lite show" at
the Garde. So Terry, her friend + I went to the drug
store. The Whip + Baroques both played + you
never realize how BAD the Baroques are til they're
nex to the Whip. UGH! I blew bubbles in the
Garde. When the Baroques played I went out
+ talked to some kids. I met a guy named Jim
+ we talked. He sang some songs on his guitar +
I sang Suzanne for him. He said I was one
of the best flower children he's seen cuz I'm so
impulsive. He sure seemed to like me. We
skipped down the sidewalk, I warmed his
hands. We jus goofed around + laffed. I
told him I was sad becuz the guy I love
is faraway + may never come back.
Finally I thought OK enuff + went upstairs
He was still there when I came down + he

& the remaining cheese corn.
John laid on the sidewalk
& a coat & tie came over, flipped
out his cop I.D. & told John to
get up. So he did. Free Country??
From 4:30 on we were at the
Garde. Blew bubbles. Richard
came along & him, John, me & Terry
went to Red Barn to eat a bit. As
the Whip played I blew bubbles
under the strobe lites which
was really physidelic. That
Jim from yesterday began
buggin & followin me round
but after a while he was
gone. Stud - his friend -
said Jim loves me & don't
I love him. Said I am very much
in love with someone far far
away & you can't love 2 people.
He agreed. Then Bill [redacted]
came along. WOW is he beautiful.
We talked, he's leavin Tuesday
He was hungry so we thought
we'd make a try at Big Boy's. See they
have a "new policy" that none
of "our kind" can come in to
eat. Jus bout everyone's been
kicked out. So we walked in
& the receptionist comes over
& says she's sorry but she
can't let us in. We asked

SEPT 3 '67

Sept 4

Wow! m... ...ll mood
and Jo... ...hose
get-our... ...but on a
skirt, top... ...really
got mad... ...thing
cuz it w... ...parel
of her c... ...l to
God & a... ...e would-
n't sit ... ...k me
she sho... ...5-6
inches ... ...s. But
THAT'S S... ...ble. Boy,
so John ... ...We got
the car g... ...rove.
Anywhere ... ...it is
our las... ...rry bout
it. So we stopped at this little park in
Waukesha. Blew bubbles, watched a baseball
game & some little kids playin, talked.
We walked around pickin up garbage from

why not & she said cuz we don't have on proper attire. (Bill had a goldish-khaki shirt, blue jeans & a brown jacket — I had on my cowboy boots, pants & army shirt & 2 strings of beads) We asked what's not proper bout it & she said "I'm sorry." To every question we asked she jus sweetly replied "I'm sorry." Wow! So we left. After reportin to the Garde we went to a Pizzeria & ate an Italian sausage sandwich. Laffin. We kept jokin & goofin around & splittin in laffter. He's [illegible] had on

Sept 4

my grubby clothes cuz I was really goofin off. Dan from the Whip put 2 stamps of a "1" on my forehead earlier in fun. So at 1 AM we took Richard & Bill & left. We told Richard bout the informer las nite & he thought it was pretty good. Good for gross. Bill said he'd be at the Garde tomorrow & we took him home. When we got home I was so full of bubble juice I took a quick shower. Mom was mad cuz we didn't give her a signed

SEPT 3 '67

Wow! m... and Jo... get-our... skirt, top... got mad... cuz it w... of her c... Good & a... n't sit ... she sh... inches ... THAT'S S... so John ... the car g... Anywhere ... our las 3 days let's live it up & not worry bout it. So we stopped at this little park in Waukesha. Blew bubbles, watched a baseball game & some little kids playin, talked. We walked around pickin up garbage from

...ll mood ...hose ...ut on a ...really ...thing ...parel ...l to ...e would- ...k me ...r 5-6 ...s. But ...ble. Boy, ...We got ...rove. ...it is

statement we wouldn't be home for supper. Also there's a robber in our neighborhood + we gotta leave lotsa lites on by order of 'the man'

COPS!

P.S. Gordy let me in tonite for $1 instead of the $1.75 cover charge! Made me REAL happy.

Sept 4

Wow! mom woke up in a [illegible] hell mood and John + I decided it was one of those get-outa-the-house-quick days. I put on a skirt, topper + shirt for church + mom really got mad! WOW! It was really a big thing cuz it was too late to change to the apparel of her choice + I looked disrespectful to God + all kinds of other things. She wouldn't sit nex to me in church! If ya ask me she should speak to Bridget bout her 5-6 inches above the knee skirts SHE wears. But THAT'S STYLE so it's perfectly acceptable. Boy, so John + I hopped in his car + split! We got the car gassed up, bought bubble juice + drove. Anywhere! I had $15 + told him since it is our las 3 days let's live it up + not worry bout it. So we stopped at this little park in Waukesha. Blew bubbles, watched a baseball game + some little kids playin, talked + we walked around pickin up garbage from

SEPTEMBER 4

Written Sept 5 + 6

pineapple cake. He got all shook when he forgot to give us a glass of milk! He showed me his room which was about as big as our upstairs bathroom. Outlined with 10-11 thick of old newspapers, posters all over the walls. The drawers full of magazines + papers. We went across the street to a beer depot to get milk for his ma. She's a kinda old bitty lookin but she's ok. + she's real old + dumpy. I guess Richard is the

SEPT. 4, 67

gentle sweet guy. His little dog is real fluffy + stayed w/ me by Richard. After about ½ hr. we went inside + he gave John + I each a piece of his ma's

SEPTEMBER 5

Written Sept 6

Up at 7 AM to see Buffy St. [redacted] on TV & downtown at 9 AM with John who went to work. Walked bells & beads to the lakefront & sat thinking as the morning sun glittered on the water. Of the summer, of Ralph, of the coming school year. Walked down to the beaches & waded to my ankles in the water & walked along the shore. Thoughtless. I waved to a cop that kept looking at me suspiciously. Said good morning when I had the chance. Was tired but kept on all over the east side. Back downtown & went to Dad's work to spend the lunch hour with John. He was kinda down cuz he wanted to take the last day off & ma would'n't let'm cuz he'd be losing the 'almighty dollar.' Dad drove me back to Wisc Ave & bought another set of earrings like the pair whose one I lost. Got bubbles & other shoppies & on the bus, home at 2:30. After work & jus prepared for tomorrow. This was the most beautiful summer of my life

youngest of a lot of boys. His dad's dead I presume. We went to some of Richard's friend's houses. One was a Lee & the more he talked the more intelligent he seemed. Said the narcs don't know where he lives now, guess they'd always been round his old place & checkin up on him. He talked of all his "crashes" or trips. He seemed a very deep and sensitive guy. We went to the Garde from there. John & I went to

Oriental Drugs to eat supper. Gordy let me in for $1 stead of $1.50 usual. Our Kathy & I blew bubbles under the strobes for the Whip. Sept 3 Gordy said the bubbles really looked fantastic under the strobes. Talked to Vern, Terry & others between sets & durin the Baroques. Dan of the Whip heed a little kitty outside in his arms. Really sweet. John told me Ogre didn't like me cuz he took my stand against drugs personally. John put him

SEPT 4 '67

...itten Sept 5+6

...veryone was ...in the yard ...he kitchen ...quick to ...early tonite ...ma & dad ...; John & I ...ff at the ...with his ma ...illions of ...Richard ...uy's sum ...& he & John ...psychiatrists ...he'd never.

let him go to Vietnam. WOW. He is a very gentle sweet guy. His little dog is real fluffy & stayed rite by Richard. After bout ½ hr. we went inside & he gave John & I each a piece of his ma's

straight that I felt bout it as Dan does. Dan is the only straight one in the group. He flatly refuses it and calls them "phony". So Oge even called me by my 1st name & asked if I had a penhe needed!!!!! Kath & I had an intellectual talk before going to sleep. She's awful misled & doesn't like Peter at all much. Tears fell for Ralph from me as we talked of our boys

SEPTEMBER

Hen Sept 5+6

~~Mr~~ Woke up to bellering hollers & everyone was crabby & yellin & workin. Pat cleanin the yard, M.E. scourin the bathroom, Bird the kitchen, John the swimmin pool. So I got quick to ironin! We all have to be in early tonite for no dumb reason. After Pat, ma & dad took off for a circus at State Fair, John & I left for the Garde. We stopped off at the Richard's & he was watchin TV with his ma. We sat & watched too & as the jillions of cops were chasin the kidnapper, Richard asks "Is he spozed to be the bad guy 'r sum-thin?" We went to his backyard & he & John talked bout the draft & their psychiatrists. Richard said his told him he'd never let him go to Vietnam. WOW. He is a very gentle sweet guy. His little dog is real fluffy & stayed rite by Richard. After bout ½ hr. we went inside & he gave John & I each a piece of his ma's

SEPTEMBER 6

Usual hectic runnin, shovin, cursin. I was alone. So was John. Got hassled - "Oh, no. Look at that." An I just kept thinkin of Richard and by noon I was writin the titles of all the Whip songs, to keep my sanity. I sang them in my head all day. I tapped on the desk to their beat. A boy I knew ~~[illegible]~~ last year told me he wanted some LSD & could I get him some. I said I'm sure I'd give out that information to anyone & he was serious. Told him to talk to me later & bout the apple beer described on Sept 2. He took it serious, too! Almost DIED! But I dread the routine, the time given to the non-beneficial courses for me. - I wish he would write to me. It'll be a month the 11th that I haven't heard from him. If he'd only come back, everythin would be a lot easier to go thru. I'm just glad there is a Velvet Whip

SEPTEMBER 7 Written Sept 8

After it ... We
talked a ... ent up
to Big Boy ... onite
everyone ... place
cuz they ... ir. So
we walk ... Big Boy
is a Bigo ... Beards
— Jesus ... ted
from 6 ... 5:45 on.
A couple ... long as
we don't ... the
sidewa ... was
really ... Garde.
Talked. ... $1
stead of ... to see
the Whip ... go
nuts without them. Specially Richard.
He's beautiful. While outside talked
to Ogre, Lynn, Pam, Jean, Terry and just
as I was going inside, Gordy

stops me and asks if I
go to school or am I out.
I said "I go to Pius" + "yeah
I'm straight." Bout 10 min.
later, Gordy's girl, Teddy,
beckons for John to come
downstairs + when he came
back up he asked me.....
"How'd you like to work
here?" I almost fainted.
That has been one of my
long lost wishes — to work
at the Garde. He said
Gordy said Mary's leavin
they'll need someone
wash cups, sweep

up and straighten the chairs, ect. So he asked John + I. of COURSE we accepted. So I guess we gotta talk to Mr. [redacted] (it's not [redacted] and see who, what, where, ect. I'm soooo happy. I jus hope we can work it out!

What an honor. To work at the Parade. We'd have a key to the Parade + everything.

SEPT. 7, '67



Sept 8

After it all, John + I went to the Parade. We talked a while to Ken of the Whip + then went up to Big Boys (see Sept 3). Last nite + last nite everyone mad enuff is picketing the place cuz they won't let us in + it ain't fair. So we walked in front with signs: Big Boy is a Bigot — Big Boy is Biased Against Beards — Jesus Had Long Hair, Too. They picketed from 6:00 - 8:00. I did from bout 6:45 on. A couple cops came by but said as long as we don't disturb the peace or block the sidewalk it was ok. Everyone was really grossed. At 8 pm went to the Parade. Talked. [redacted] Jordy let me in for $1 stead of $1.25. It was sooo good to see the Whip I couldn't believe it. I'd go nuts without them. Specially Richard. He's beautiful. While outside talked to Ogre, Lynn, Pam, Jean, Terry and just as I was going inside, Jordy

SEPTEMBER 8 Wr: Hen Sept

[illegible] 7 [illegible] walked round
with the protest signs from
7-7:30. We got new ones:
Our Clothes Are Our Creed —
Our Money is Clean. Dan of
the Whip tried to get in
& he gave them a big
argument. He came out
askin if anyone'd called
the Better Business Bureau.
He's really mad bout this
and said later in the
nite he plans on going
there every nite til
they serve him. He sure
is great. My type!

SEPT 8 '67

Got [illegible] bed [illegible] asked [illegible] letter [illegible] soak [illegible] won't [illegible] WOW?! [illegible] leave [illegible] home [illegible] I don't [illegible] school [illegible] fun [illegible] hrs [illegible] home [illegible] & she [illegible] 10:30 [illegible] 3:30 on weekdays. Ok. We went up to Big Boys & bout 7 kids were there. We tested it, Jean, her guy & I tried to get in & they kicked us out. So

[illegible] bool. The [illegible] (Sept 6) [illegible] ak the [illegible] d he only [illegible] aybe it [illegible] ow!!! [illegible] out to [illegible] gotta be [illegible] ned. Like [illegible] go to [illegible] your [illegible] eed 8 [illegible] gotta be [illegible] cryin [illegible] 8AM- [illegible] at

Written Sept 11

SEPTEMBER 9

others said they were too. The nite was almost a complete flop if it hadn't been for our driving Richard back & forth. He's so darling. He carries around a paper & pen & writes down anythin he considers important, jokes, names, dates, wow. He even had a list of ALL the Whip songs, 36 of 'm. He's got the most piercing soulful inquisitive eyes. He's a saint. Got home at 1 AM

SEPT. 9 '67

Came ... Was a
terribly ... me to
Big Bo... We drove
Richar... in front
in the ... showed.
John & ... also
said ... licies at
all Big ... blowin
bubble ... could
blow ... "Oh,
I dun... n!" I
almos... oques
were ... teenies
bout ... But in
between ... er Dave
Ray ... so. Well,
finally I got so sick I went in John's
car & tried to sleep. Came back up & me,
John & Richard laid on the floor in the back
room. I pretended I was asleep & the

So there was so few people we left. Crazy Dave gave me some signs & I promised to be there 6:00 sharp tomorrow. He's the head of this, plus Bob [redacted] who said he'll fite this til the death. At the Garde, teenies filled the place. It really got me sick. John told me Mary isn't leavin, so I won't be needed to work at the Garde. Was kinda sad. Let me [illegible] again

[illegible] Richard had some "Crazy Foam". It's like shaving cream, a toy for kids. He began squirtin it all over. Dan & Henry were gushin it into each other & Henry was jus full of it, all rubbed in his hair. Kath & John shot it at each other & they were full of it. The whole band had it all over & Richard who started it didn't have one spot on him! It

SEPT 8 '67

Got [illegible] kid [illegible] asked [illegible] letter [illegible] soak [illegible] won't [illegible] WOW!! [illegible] leave [illegible] home [illegible] I don't [illegible] school [illegible] fun [illegible] his [illegible] home [illegible] & she [illegible] 10:30 AM Saturdays if I'll come in at 3:30 on weekdays. Ok. We went up to Big Boys & bout 7 kids were there. We tested it, Jean, her guy & I tried to get in & they kicked us out. So

Hen. Sept [illegible] (Sept 6) [illegible] he only [illegible] aybe it [illegible] ow!!! [illegible] out to [illegible] otta be [illegible] ed. Like [illegible] go to [illegible] your [illegible] need 8 [illegible] otta be [illegible] cryin [illegible] 8AM-

was so funny! Outside Richard & I stood alone way off from the crowd. He said "Still blowing bubbles, huh?" I said yeah. He busted one & I called him a bubble killer. He said ok, he wouldn't bust anymore, but he wasn't promising anythin in the future. We looked at each other. I looked at him with admiration, and he seemed to be lookin at me that way too. — I had a dream him & I w[illegible]

Hen Sept

Got [illegible] school. The kid who believe my apple beer story (Sept 6) asked how long yer spozed to soak the lettuce in the beer. 2 hrs. He said he only soaked it 1½ hrs & I said well, maybe it won't work. Said he's dryin it now!!! WOW!! After work, John, Kath & I were bout to leave for the Garde when mar says I gotta be home at 11:00. I fought, really mad. Like I don't have any freedom, all I do is go to school & work & these are spozed to be your fun years. She gave this BS how I need 8 hrs sleep & dad comes out that I gotta be home at 10:30!! I called Grandm. cryin & she said she'd work for me from 8AM-10:30AM Saturdays if I'll come in at 3:30 on weekdays. Ok. We went up to Big Boys & bout 7 kids were there. We tested it, Jean, her guy & I tried to get in & they kicked us out. So

...n Sept 11

Came in to work at 10:30. Sure is nice. Was a terribly busy day. John couldn't get me to Big Boys at 6 sharp like I promised. We drove Richard down + us 3, Tom + Jean sat in front in the car from 6:40 - 7:30 + no one showed. John + Richard [redacted] to get in. Nope. They also said they're gonna get these new policies at all Big Boys. I sat up in the Garde blowin bubbles. An idiot bopper asked if he could blow some. They kept poppin + he said "Oh, I dunno. It jus doesn't turn me on!" I almost burst out laffin. The Baroques were playin + I got hassled by the teenies bout 1000 times. It really got me. But in between sets they played a Snaker Dave Ray album. GREAT I miss that so. Well finally I got so sick I went in John's car + tried to sleep. Came back up + me, John + Richard laid on the floor in the back room. I pretended I was asleep + the

SEPTEMBER 10 Written Sep 11

Suzanne

Richard is a hippie. Richard smokes marijuana. Richard is going to a psychiatrist. And Richard is a beautiful person.

He will watch you for a moment when you won't know it. He will ask you to sit down and he will hold out the candy dish. And after you reassure him of your comfort, he will sit down, and his small cross-eyed dog will cuddle near him. Richard will gently pet him. But only too soon, he will

SEPT 10 '67

Waxed ... John & ... Oriental ... went up ... all the ... cuz the ... me, Pam, ... car & re... Had pre... there to p... Bikeman... til Wed...

Cr... any of ... theme is ... I wrote ... school, civil right marches in Miss & also that suddenly I am beginning to believe my eyes & realize he's never coming back

SEPTEMBER 11

Wow!!! I gave the guy who wanted the LSD Sept. 6 the phone no. to Dial-A-Saint. Told him to ask for Jesus. Said jus say how much you want, when & where you'll meet him & "Jesus will come." So after school he called me & said there was a "stupid recording" on & no one answered. Said it was a joke. Can you jus hear him yellin in the phone "to Jesus then" I wanna talk to Jesus!!" The recorden was a prayer Oh God, help us in these troubled times thru the intercession of your son Jesus... WOW!! He asked me how much it costed & I said well there's nickel & dime bags - meanin $5 & $10 — he said wow, is that all it costs? (I didn't tell him it meant dollars) Really gross. The kid with the apple ben said he told his mother about it & she told him he could get stomache poisoning from it so he didn't do it!!! This is the best joke I've done in a long time, our whole family laffed their heads off

cut for you a piece of homemade cake and he will leave you while you eat it, and he will run to the refrigerator when he realizes he forgot your milk, even tho it's too late.

If you watch television, a group of policemen can be persuing a desperate criminal down a dark alley, ~~[illegible]~~ cursing, swearing, and shooting his gun. And Richard will ask you if the man is the bad guy.

Richard seldom speaks.

He will pop your soap bubbles with a clap of his tambourine or a swish of his large gold school bell. And when you look at him, you feel he has always loved only you. And as his shoulder-length hair falls aside, you see his crazy staring eyes in the flickering light and his psychiatrist said he would never let him go to Vietnam. And I understand. One night, I stood alone in the cold wind and

Waxed
John & d
Oriental
went up
all the
cuz the
me, Pam,
car & re
Had pre
there to p
Rikeman
til Wed
& C
any of
theme is
I wrote

school, civil right marches in Milw & also that suddenly I am beginning to believe my eyes & realize he's never coming back

even tho I insisted on
staying outside, he
pleaded with me to come
inside the car with the
others, where it was
warm. And I did.

SEPT 10 '67

And you want to travel with him
And you want to travel blind
And you think you'll maybe
trust him
For he's touched your perfect
body
With his mind.

— Leonard Cohen

Sep 11

Waxed my side of the room. At bout 6pm
John & I left for the Garde. I walked to
Oriental Drugs with him & ate supper. He
went upstairs - he gets in & drinks free
all the time now. I stayed outside
cuz the Baroques were playin again. So
me, Pam, Lynn, Jean & Tom sat in John's
car & read comic books & talked & joked.
Had pretty much fun. There was no one
there to picket again. Saw & asked Bob
Rikeman what happened & he said wait
til Wednes.

(CON'T FROM Sept. 13)

any of this I don't think. A copy of the
theme is attached somewhere in this book.
I wrote to Ralph. Told him of the Garde,
school, civil right marches in Milw &
also that suddenly I am beginning
to believe my eyes & realize he's never
coming back

SEPTEMBER 12 Written Sept 14

I sure hate school. Everyone is so inconsiderate & immature. Did washin & ironin all nite. That kid Sept. 11 said he was waitin but Jesus never came. WOW what a dope. I told him if Jesus doesn't, maybe he'll send one of his disciples. This all really is a reflective message to him. If he would have taken into consideration the prayer on Dial-A-Saint, he woulda hate my answer. You don't need drugs, there's God. —

— CON'T FROM OCT. 30 —

the Richard thought when I stood there with my arms around him, crying. He knows how I hold him sacred. I did everything Fri. nite out of pure instinct & only now am I realizing what I did. I cried aloud & unashamed among my friends — I think the Garde is the only place I'd ever do that

SEPTEMBER 13 Written Sept 14

After work, went to the Garde. Mainly to picket with them if they would, but also to hear if poetry has changed there at all. Pam, Lynn, Jean, Tom & I talked a bit. When it began I almost died. An older lady read named Peggy & she was jus great. I told her too. I don't know if I wanna read or not. Crazy [redacted] is havin a party tomorrow & the hippie newspaper of Milw is called Kaleid Oscope. I blew bubbles & they all really went for 'm, specially Bob [redacted] Wrote a theme bout Richard in English. I sure feel strangely attracted to him. Sept 9, all 5 of us hid between door of the Garde to surprise Barker. Richard was crunched next to me and his hair brushed my cheek. I moved slightly & it moved on my face & I really wanted to kiss him, or hug him. He didn't realize

See Sept 10

SEPTEMBER 14

Written Sep 15

After school mom showed me the purse
made me. Kinda brown + orange + gray + red
ect. mix striped. After work, John, Kath
I drove to Crazy [redacted]'s party. There was
only 3-4 people there. We left bout 7:
Stood in fronta the Garde. Two guys were
talkin to Kath + she told me to get Richard
that they wanted to talk to him. So I did
And Kath held out a sheet of paper to him
My essay. I grabbed it from her sayin 'Ha
no, Kath, don't!' But she gave him
another copy. As he leaned against
the car and read it, I looked the
other way down the street and the tear
of almost happiness ran quickly down
my face. When he finished it he
said somethin like 'It's real
nice.' ~~He went to~~ Kath told him he
could keep the copy + he thanked
her. He went back into the Garde

and me, with [illegible]
comin down & down, I
walked over the bridge &
sat in the grass and softly
sang 'Suzanne.' I wonder
what he thinks. During
the rest of the nite, I saw
him looking at me. What
is he thinking? And once
between songs, he
picked up the microphone
and said "Yes, Sheila,
I buy my Vaseline at
Philco." — Once at the
Garde they found a jar
of Vaseline in the

SEPT 14 '67

backroom & no one knew
where it came from & every
one thought ha! ha! So
ever since then Vaseline
has been a standard joke.
But Philco? — gasoline
station? Wow! — Oh,
Richard. I hope you got
the depth in the essay
that is in my heart. I
was going to embroider
a long black satin
scarf for him, but I
guess I won't now. I
think it has already



nodded & said 'That's good.' They left with Pam (I think she likes John) Everyone was high, laffin, & all of a sudden I thought I gotta get outa here. I began walkin alone up Prospect. Took off my bells. Bout 4 blocks up I sat on some steps, burned a rolled straight cigarette John gave me to gross, I put my head in my lap & began thinkin 'what have I done?' About the theme. Have I shat-

SEPT 15 '67

had a friendship? I began
cryin. What have I done?
What have I done? I began
gettin scared, and I jus
wanted someone, anyone
to hold on to & help me.
I began gettin afraid of
this gigantic world. After
I'd gone bout ½ hr. I
walked back to the pond.
When the kids saw me,
Ann, Jean & Lynn ran up
+ grabbed me, asked what
I was, what's the matter,
they were so worried,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]

what it is, then get upset over it. Yes. I stopped cryin. Wow, am I dumb! Is this ridiculous! Then we saw some tennies & we talked how dumb they are & laffed between us. I felt better. Went upstairs & found John laying in the back-room. Had a wild & wretched body fight with a dumb guy who kept opening the windows when they have to be shut on the neighbors com-

[redacted]

plaint & the cops'll get pissed. They grabbed him by the shirt when he tried to leave & I knew there'd be a fuck like. There was K. Josh stalked away. Asked John if Richard was mad bout the theme. He said he didn't know but K. was down in the dumps. John then read the theme for the 1st time. Laurel told me they'd stayed up all night laughing. Tape-recorder. (Aug. 12) Richard tied in his

SEPT. 15 '67

what it is, then get upset
can not know in what it
was, then I would recognized
my name on the box! Her
& Barker are married!!! So
happy bout the wonder.
I'll get it tomorrow.

My English mum read
some themes about and
she said many kids d
written an essay. But this
one was "simply exquisite."
I knew it was mine. And
then she read — "this
is titled 'Suzanne.' Rich-
ard has a hippie, Richard
smokes marijuana..." And
the tears rolled down my
cheeks. She handed back
them & on mine she wrote:
'Your essay has a very special
quality, Sheila — a gentleness, a
sensitiveness. Is there a real
Richard?' And under the
title she wrote: 'Is it Suzanne
that is speaking?' I wrote
back to her, saying: Dearest
Sister, Yes, there is a real Richard.
He is as beautiful as love - and
I couldn't write love. I don't
think anyone can. Richard lives

Sept 15, 1965

rite here in Milwaukee. Every event in my essay was true fact. Maybe that's why I could get in that quality you wrote of.

(Suzanne is the song from which I took the quote from Leonard Cohen. It's a beautiful, very deep song. Suzanne is just like Richard.

If only people could look past long hair, beads & bells....

Sheila

SEPTEMBER 15 Written Sept 16

After work [illegible] to the Garde. Richard had called John + John went rite from his psychiatrist to get Richard + rite down to the Garde. Talked with Lynn, Pam, Jean, Tom + Richard + me exchanged smiles but I had the feeling he was avoidin me. He'd never paid any attention to me before but I jus knew he was mad about the theme, and didn't like me. I felt bad. Then we went upstairs — the Griffith-Harter Union playin — + I stood nex to him. I know I'm imagining his avoidin me. Chuck of the Whip gave me a malted milk ball + a idiot from Purs was there I tried to gross. Richard left + so did John. After the set I went downstairs + stood around blowin bubbles. John left to take Richard home at 10:30 + as they were leavin I told Richard I got a 94% on his theme. He smiled,

SEPTEMBER 16 Written Sept 1

to cheer him up. Finally I got so frustrated I just broke out & ran 2 blocks up Prospect. WOW! these people! Jean sat & stared all nite. John came back with Ann & they were both real happy - WONDER WHY?? They were holdin hands & I thought wow would that be great if they got together. They're both so great! Ann says she mite start another coffee house here & it'll be entirely free - only

SEPT. 16 '67

Down ... the wood-
work ... looks
pretty ... tape
recor... Crazy
Dave ... ry in on
Zen & ... scary,
that ... for
fear ... id may
be it ... told
him I ... had
happen ... go up
stairs ... in the
lumps ... A boy
in the ... at &
looked ... I went
over ... He
said, rather mumbled, he was just tired. I gave him some M & M candies I had. Another guy practically told me to go to hell when I tried

SEPTEMBER 17

Big hassle ... off how
Bridg. sh... when
she told m... ent
out with ... round
with. Thu... ma. So
I said I ... nted
cutting me ... I got
upset. Ev... down-
stairs, y... woke
up dad & ... I began
cryin. Whe... ried
bout ½ h... me. I
said wr... the
wrong th... ve to
have "k... lids't
they'd p... n't
people jus be happy to sit & talk or some-
thin & he said some are — the religious
hippies. He said I couldn't be the only
one on earth like this. I felt tired &

so sad. I wish Ralph were
here. Everythin'd be fine
then." I said that. We went
to church, sat on the floor
in the back. It went quickly.
John wanted me to come to the
library with him. He sure
cheered me up. I love him
a lot. We got some books —
me, some on Zen and he
took me home. I don't even
remember driving in the
car. He went off to play a
football game with some
of his friends. Stoned,
that is. I read a bit,

SEPT. 17 '67

volunteered donations could be given. Hope it works!!! The Garde is gettin so dumb. So Ann doesn't have any money to eat or anythin so John & I gave her about $2.50. She was so surprised. Ann, John, Terry, Jeff & I got in John's car bout 12:30 & went to a little restaurant on Ogden "~~Frank~~ Art & Hazels". John & Ann were so high we had a ball. Ann kept plotchin in her sundae. She mixed mustard with the hot fudge & said it really was good. Called home to say I'd be late & dad said "ok, fine". So we took ~~our~~ our good natures time. ~~[illegible]~~ We rolled a Bulldurham cig. & passed it around like a joint & really grossed. The waitress got all nervous. We also passed around a Winston to see how gullible the other people were! WOW I really had a good time. We drove Ann, Terry & Jeff to someone's apartment & left. Got home about

SEPT. 16 '67

Down ... work ... pretty ... recon... Dave ... Zen & ... that ... fear ... be it ... him I ... happen ... stairs ... dumps ... in the ... looked ... over ... asked him why he was sad. He said, rather mumbled, he was just tired. I gave him some M&M candies I had. Another guy practically told me to go to hell when I tried

1:45. — Earlier drove with Nik to take Ron home. He may come to Pius cuz he's very involved in the civil rights + 'black power' + keeps gettin hassled at Pulaski by idiot south side kids. The cops have to escort him to school so he doesn't get his head bashed in + they think they'll transfer him. WOW! He's a real sweet guy, Nik is. Gave me his phone no. + told me to call sometime cuz he gets very lonely

...en Sept

Down to the Garde. They've painted the wood work outside the Garde gray and it looks pretty dumb. Barker gave me the tape recorder + I played it. Bob [redacted] + Crazy [redacted] came. Bob is spozed to be very in Zen + I told him I thought it was scary that I don't think I'd attempt it for fear of floatin off the world. He said maybe it'd be good to do that — but I told him I meant literally + also what had happened to me yesterday. I didn't go up stairs tonite. Everyone was so down in the dumps + I sure tried to cheer 'm up. A boy in the band with very long hair sat + looked almost like he would cry. I went over + asked him why he was sad. He said, rather mumbled, he was just tired. I gave him some M & M candies I had. Another guy practically told me to go to hell when I tried

looked around with the
tape recorder. & don't even
remember what I all did.
But mom told me I was
grounded cuzza comin
in late + Kath, B., + M.E.
were mad cuz I NEVER
get penished & get away
with everythin. Its Jacks.
My friend - now they're
gone. & cried some more,
& can't help it. Waited &
waited for John to come
home. He didn't. Was mad
bout the grounded bit
& cheered me up by tellin

me of their football game.
Kath felt very guilty bout
bein the cause of our situation
but she denied she had
anythin to do with it. John
told her she can jus get her
own ride to the Jacks this
thurs. I sat & stared almost
all nite. Did some wash.
Took a shower. Went to
bed. —

SEPT. 17, '67

Why am I so mixed
up? I never was this
way before! Everythin
seems to be a puzzle &

I just don't seem to care about everything. I'm even thinkin of smokin pot once. I used to be soooo against it! I need to lean, rely on other people & I used to be so self-sufficient. What's the matter with me? I'm so stressed —

Big hassle when I got up. Kath was shootin off how Brady shouldn't be punished for Sept 15 when he told mom she'd be somewhere & then went out with a kid ma told her not to hang around with. This is the 13th time she's lied to ma. So I said I thought she should be & Kath started cuttin me down, John sat there silent. I got upset. Everythin's mountin up. I got down-stairs, yelled at cay we called at 1AM & woke up dad & came in late. Went outside. & began cryin. Where do I belong? Where can I go? I cried about it to m. & John came in & talked to me. I said why do people always have to do the wrong things? Why does everyone have to have "kicks"? He said cay if they didn't they'd prolly all be neurotic. Why can't people just be happy to sit & talk or some-thin & he said some are — the religious hippies. He said I couldn't be the only one on earth like this. I felt tired &

SEPTEMBER 18

So happy this morn. John & I laffed & talk of the weekend's events. In school I felt very high & almost everythin made me laugh. Some idiot - the one with the ptomaine poisoning - asked what I did all weekend & I laffed & said wouldn't you like to know. He said by the condition you came in this morn I could guess. Keep me flyin' high! I blew bubbles in homeroom period. I was so tired. I guess from cryin. Pattie said my eyes were really shiney & glassy. John told me the 15th that Richard & Ken have decided to go straight - not take drugs 'cept may be on special occasions. Also Richard's getting his hair cut a bit. WOW! The 14th Kath said Richard's takin 10 credits at UWM. A girl asked me today if I wrote that theme bout Richard in school, that it was really great. Guess she read it in all the classes. John's my big brother

Written Sept 20

SEPTEMBER 19

felt low again. I couldn't do my work. It got me sick. Told my Eng teacher I just COULDN'T write a theme on a basketball game. She understood. I couldn't do anything but sit & stare. Didn't even wanna read my yearbook. Then about 3:00 I snapped out of it! Just like that. Talked with ma & felt 1000% better. After work read the paper & did homework all nite. I'm over it now. Sure was scary — as my times like this always are!

—CONT FROM OCT. 2—

his job & everything. Found Ann's ok, that she's just hiding out somewhere on Jackson St. cuz the heat's been on her as she wants to stay out of circulation. Bought the Velvet Underground & Nico album & John, Brad & I stood around the parade board an hour. Judy told John smoking really wasn't worth it all

SEPTEMBER 20

Happy cuz this's a last day. After work went to the Garde. Rairin so sat in the car with Ron [redacted] & Joe [redacted] & talked. Later sat alone & read a Zen book. Poetry was good & Anne & John both got stoned. Ann said somethin wild. She couldn't believe I am was straight! She said like wow I'm one of her best friends & I'm straight. John said when she told her she said she'd heard bout people that jus got high on life, but never met one until now! I'm so proud to be Ann's friend. She's a beautiful person. I'll never forget what she did for me Sept 15. Terry, 2 idiots, Dave, John, a Bill & I went to Art & Hazel's & had a ball. Ann mite be on TV talkin bout drugs & hippies. WOW My side hurts from laffin. I thought I lost my wallet — and the only thing I really cared bout was Ralph's picture — found it in J's car

Written Sept 23

SEPTEMBER 21

saying to me "You like Richard a lot, don't you?" I tried to tape them but it didn't work & Vern told me how & what to do. Bill [redacted] is back. They only got as far as Columbus, Missouri, & he said it was hard to explain why they didn't make it all the way. He hung around with Ann all nite. There was a Boston Broadside on the pay in table & I said "The Garde's discovered Broadside!" Gordy snapped at me "I

Went with m
recorder. For
ironed & wa
went to Ri
His ma wav
bag of cand
UWM campus
really fou
John though
So we went
Bob Watt. He
the new hipp
he wanted
it. Richard
below his e
but I really
face & eyes, both so beautiful. I keep wishing there was something I could do to have Richard. I really like him a lot & Lynn keeps

discovered Broadside in '64!!!" I jus said 'good.' What a crab! I jus don't understand how anyone can be so eternally crabby! Dan came up to Kath + me + asked if we were gonna dance (he remembered from Aug 26) He practically begged us + over the microphone he called my name "And we have some go-go girls, come on, Sheila." WOW! He danced to 'Probably My Airplane' rite in the middle of the floor. Afterwards Kath thanked Dan for letting us dance. He said he likes it + "it's real sexy." (?) Soooo later on my tapes seemed to go good. Glad! The Whip think they'll make a record + Henry said on Capitol Records. We drove Richard home. I think he's 3/4 of my problem. I jus CAN'T figure him out + I want to so bad. Kath + I talked + he jus stared ahead at the floor. He reacted to only 2 things. One was when

SEPT. 21 '67

Written Sept 2

Went with m
recorder. For
ironed + wa
went to Ri
His ma wa
bag of cano
UWM campu
really fou
John though
So we went
Bob Watt. He
the new hipp
he wanted
it. Richard
below his e
but I really
face + eyes, both so beautiful. I keep wishing there was something I could do to have Richard. I really like him a lot + Lynn keeps

SEPT. 21 '67

I mentioned Nik. ~~[illegible]~~ ~~[illegible]~~ (See Sept. 16) Richard looked at me & said "I feel sorry for him." Also Kath said how where she worked they wouldn't let Negroes in. He asked where she worked & said yeah, he goes by Prospect Hall every day on the bus. - Also he smiled when we laffed bout how people think such WEIRD things go on at the Garde. He jus baffles me. He has me dancing to the rhythm of his eyes

Written Sept 2

Went with mom to Milway & bought a $21 tape recorder. For tonite. The resta the day I jus ironed & washed. After work John & I went to Richard's to pick up his things. His ma waved to me & gave John a big bag of candy for nuthin'!! John was at WM campus all day with the guys. He really found out bout college - like John thought it was jus like high school. So we went to Oriental Drugs to eat, saw Bob Watt. He showed us some sketches for the new hippie paper Kalied O Scope & said he wanted some pictures of John & me for it. Richard cut his hair. About 3" below his ears. It was shocking at first but I really like it. It accents his face & eyes, both so beautiful. I keep wishing there was something I could do to have Richard. I really like him a lot & Lynn keeps

Written Sept 23

SEPTEMBER 22

John drove me downtown + he went on to 4WM again. I jus walked round the east side down to Bradford Beach. The sea was wild waving, splashing, dashing. I waded in it + the waves crashed up against my legs. I was alone... You're not a dream, you're not an angel, you're a man. I'm not a queen, I'm a woman, take my hand. And tho I know I'll never see you again, here I'll stay until it's time for you to go. And I cried. I remember when we ran on this sand. I walked alone the shore in the water. I don't think I'll ever forget him. They'll always be that love for him until he makes it die. But he never will. Becuz he's gone. Bought some tapes for Saturday. And home. I talked to some guy sellin the Bible + told him I really believed in it + another guy lissenin said to a guy "She's on LSD" I guess I did sound sorta high. But it was wuzza the lakefront

Written Sept 25

SEPTEMBER 23

"Oh, you got yer recorder back!" I said "Yeah, Jim Barker had it in his car all this time 'til Loralie recognized the name on it." He laffed & shook his head & said they once held a wallet for 6 wks. before the idiot claimed it. - They sure are honest if nuthin else! - John came in the Garde & the Whip were on Stage & Tom & Dan & Richard all yell, "Hey, John. How was it, John?"

SEPT. 23 '67

Worked. ... article
on hippe... ...ked on
the phon... ...e last
nite. ... ...e to the
Garde ... ...n to hear
the Sha... ...greatest.
Gordy ... ...arters
but he ... ...ave me
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& tape... ...l good
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for a ... ...hite
Gordy ... ...I was
& asked if I'd been here all nite or was
I at the dance. Told him I was here.
He asked if it was very full & I said
yes, but mostly "idiots & teenybopper's"
Then he saw my tape recorder & said

WOW! John claims they're better in the Whip but I say NO ONE is — the Whip excel everyone if not in music, than in showmanship + novelty. We got home at 1:20 + dad was up. I expected a big hassle but there wasn't. I'm usually the one to get heck + John jus don't care so he never 'll leave til the last second. A "head shop" opened midnite — where they sell hippie stuff

Written S

Worked. Dreary low day. There was an article on hippies in the Sentinel. John + I yaked on the phone a lot. He was still high since last nite. At about 7:15 dad drove me to the Garde — John went to a dance at UWM to hear the Shags, whom Richard says are the greatest. Gordy wanted John to get some quarters but he wasn't around so Gordy gave me the money + I went to Farwell Foodland for them. Felt very happy to do an errand for the Garde. I brought my tape recorder + taped all nite. Got some real good ones. Everyone sure was happy. I got in for absolutely FREE ☺ Bout midnite Gordy came in the backroom where * I was + asked if I'd been here all nite or was I at the dance. Told him I was here. He asked if it was very full + I said yes, but mostly "idiots + teenybopper's" Then he saw my tape recorder + said

Written Sept 25

SEPTEMBER 24

began feelin very depressed but I wanted to be happy. I told Ann I even feel like goin up jus to be happy but she agreed that I'd probly go insane cuz I'm crazy enuff without it. I jus had to go. So I did. I began walkin + like always I headed to the lakefront. the same as I was Sept. 22. The tears fell to the side-walk. - And tho I know I'll never see you again... But by the time I could see the waves + hear

SEPT. 24 '67

Woke up ... tapes
some ... Mass +
then to ... there was
Sept. ... (Wa) + Jo
were a ... were
spoze ... ls but
the la ... hippies
made ... John (also
called ... , Lee,
Dean + ... lly funny
to wat ... marks.
John Sm ... id it
was S ... ys were
fight ... ne cuz
they w ... affed
+ shoo ... he other
team extra points. Ogre, Rick [redacted] +
Ann were there. Ann brought her cat who
she feeds pot to + the cat's usually
high. Sittin there after a while I

Written Sept 26 SEPTEMBER 25

High today. School wasn't even too bad. John went to Becker's house after school. At bout 8:30 he called home & told us all what happened. He's got the job. Also his history man wants to come down to the Parade & John's bringin her there! WOW! Richard & Ken were at the Parade & they really wanna meet her. A hippie man. WOW! When he came home he showed me the "key to the city". There's one for 'im & one for each of the Parade. Pa is outa the draft for good. Part of the deal is that from now on, too, get into the Parade FREE! Is this great! I feel like I'm workin there I'm so happy! John drove Richard home & as he was gettin outa the car, ~~he~~ his about to slam the door he said "key is to your sister for me." ☺ See, maybe he's beginnin to realize I exist. Patti has all of a sudden "turned" into a hippie ——

them smashing on the sand
I was smilin & running.
I stared at the sea & I
thought how he'd like to
be here now to see how very
beautiful the waves were.
And I jus thought about
him & suddenly I knew
that someday he will
come back. I knew it. I
walked along the water &
helped a little girl col-
lect sea shells. And I
walked barefoot back
to the campus. Happy.
The game was over &
I hadn't missed anythin.
We all sat in the cafeteria,
drank cokes. The boys teased
& talked, teased Dean Bar-
ogue & Lee, who is crashin
after 48 days of being
on speed & he's really
low. They teased Ogre for
bein so fat & it was pretty
funny. Wa was really high.
We drove Ann to someone's
place & home. When we got
in, everyone was mad.
Bridg had scored #14
(see Sept 17). Mom is so

SEPT 24 '67

Writte

Woke up
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Sept. 1
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Dean &
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John Sm
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fight
they w
& shook everyone's hand & gave the other
team extra points. Ogre, Rick [redacted]
Ann were there. Ann brought her cat who
she feeds pot to & the cat's usually
high. Sittin there after a while I

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Wa) & J
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, Lee,
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upset. Dad began raving & ended up groundin John. I got so upset, I felt so sorry for mom & I jus cried & cried. Talked to mom & got her & John together & they straightened a little out. Mom warned John of all the drugs around & he better watch so he doesn't get mixed-up in it. John & I exchanged sorta sad looks. Jim [redacted] called offering John a permanent job at the Garde. Mary Mullen quit. GOOD!

Writte

Woke up in a good mood. Played my tapes some of which are really great! To Mass & then to the football game, same as there was Sept. 17, at UWM campus. Warren (Wa) & John were already there. The stoned hippies were spozed to play the drunk juice-heads but the latter didn't show up. So the hippies made 2 teams of 4. → Bob (?), our John (also called Dirty John), Wa, Tom of the Whip, Lee, Dean & Jay [redacted], & John. It was pretty funny to watch, if only to hear the side remarks. John Smaelling talked to Kath & I & said it was so funny cuz the drunks always were fightin over plays & hittin someone cuz they were mad & the hippies jus laffed & shook everyone's hand & gave the other team extra points. Ogre, Rick Baroque & Ann were there. Ann brought her cat who she feeds pot to & the cat's usually high. Sittin there after a while I

SEPTEMBER 26 Written Sept 28

Went to the Park. Rained all nite. There was supposed to be some really fantastic films but they were only mediocre. Baker let me in for nothin. He asked Keth if she's John's sister too. When she said yes, Baker said to John "well, too bad, only one sister." Keth's all put out cuz she says she comes down there so much. Yesterday, I got a letter from my Ralph. Taken 6 wks. It was only a couple short paragraphs. He will wait. He says I shouldn't worry bout his coming back - cuz there's always Christmas + summer vacation. I spose that answers my question. But I'll wait. Then all the guys this summer, there has been none to compare to Ralph - (I think of Richard. But he's so different from Ralph). I sense that he loves me a lot, just like I love him. I guess if I've waited 3½ months - I can wait a year

SEPTEMBER 27

— CONT FROM OCT. 6 —

discovered she was ~~pregn~~ crying. Suddenly she burst out crying & we clutched each other & she told me how her sister Pam had took off somewhere to Nebraska, turning on everyone with DMT. She was so worried. I tried my best to help her talk it out & feel better. We went to John's car & talked for 5-10 min. She had to go home then as I walked her to the car & told her to go right to bed. — There was a girl there tonight who comes to the Parade pretty much. She had a $22 rent bill to pay tomorrow & no money so the people there all contributed & raised the money for her. — Judy was feelin low cuz he didn't have 35¢ for a seed so John gave him one for nothin. He got this big grin on his face. — Mom & Dad had to go see John's psychiatrist tonight & it turned out bad she kept yellin & ripping at him. Pretty bad. The psychiatrist wanted to know if Dee had a problem cuz I hang around with John & am a freak

SEPTEMBER 28 Written Sept.

Mom [illegible] hung up in it + keep hearing
waited Richards' monotoned gentle
showed. voice sayin, 'Did you ever feel
rigid. that there's something deep down,
bit. He Something maybe like a soul, Some-
ever giv thing maybe like love, Something
first go maybe like God? Then play for
was unl me.' the nuns left bout
car + whe 10:30, escorted by Dan + Kath
So later took a picture of the 2, Dan +
the nuns I together. After they left I
a history began to feel sad, like I
school cla was lonesome for someone.
long, Ken So lonesome, and if only
was real he were here, I would be
so happy - so proud.

SEPT. 28 '67

song, + [illegible] intelligent. Tom + Ken both
greeted them. the nuns were loaded with
questions for us. The Whip had a new song
'Play For Me' and it is the best song I
ever heard in my life. I really got

SEPTEMBER 29

Written Sept 30

were yellin' look at the wierdo hippies' or somethin at us. I talked to him. He asked if I came to the Garde a lot & I said almost every nite & that guy with the diamond-shaped glasses who works there's my brother. The place was very stuffed with teenies - Bob Reitmann was on a teeny radio station talkin bout the Garde las nite, so we had piles of tourists. I sat around & read my 'Zen & Reality' book. They began playin their 1st set & it was pitiful. The kids

SEPT 29 '67

to the Garde
she does.
ot cuz I'm
the sat in
opened up
answered
the only
Tough to
kid called
re there. I
d of person
Society calls
ls. In bout
amblers came
dy fixed the
allowed up-
stairs but us. John & I talked to John [redacted]
one of the Ramblers. Later Mike [redacted] asked
where the nearest mailbox was so we
walked the block together. Some idiots

I even cried a bit, thinking of him, and what he wrote to me: You know I love you more than anyone can say & if I ever get back to Milwaukee I will come & see you. You know I still can remember plain as day the time and place and cold wind blowing off the lake, the walks, the Garde.

Sept 30

Mom drove Kath & I to the Garde by bout 7 PM. We waited around til 9 PM before the 2 nuns ever showed. They came up & sat down & looked really rigid. Bill Holleran came in & talked to me a bit. He's about the only guy down there that ever gives me any special attention. When I first got outa the car to go into the Garde, Dan was unloading their instruments, cet., from his car & when he saw me he yelled out 'Hi, Sheila!' ☺ So later between sets, Dan came over & talked to the nuns for bout 20 min., sayin how Tom is a history major, Henry used to supervise a Sunday school class but got kicked out cuz his hair's too long, Ken has an I.Q. of 155. Really funny. He was real sweet to them, told them about their song, & talked real intelligent. Tom & Ken both greeted them. The nuns were loaded with questions for us. The Whip had a new song 'Play For Me' and it is the best song I ever heard in my life. I really got

were talkin & laffin out loud which sorta drowns out unamplified music. Mike was really gettin mad & said 3 times to please be quiet. I went over & told 4 adolescents to 'keep it down.' John was really gettin made. So after the set, Basher went over & told the kids to "shut the fuck up" or get out & he gave John permission to quote the same to anyone else. Within 15 min. all the idiots left & from then on - it was fabulous. It sure feels great to walk in & out of the Garde without ever payin or gettin stamped. Later after askin John, (I told him I felt like I was takin advantage) I went back to the kitchen & asked Loralie if I could have an apple cidar. She handed me a cup, plunked some ice in it, after smilin & nodding, & left. I poured it myself & left. GOD, do I feel GREAT! Could I ask for more? NAY! We left bout 12:30. I was so happy. I really feel accepted by

Written Sept 30

to the Garde she does. not cuz I'm the sat in opened up answered the only Tough to kid called me there. I ind of person Society calls ks. In bout Kamblers came ly fixed the allowed up-

stairs but us. John & I talked to John [redacted] one of the Kamblers. Later Mike [redacted] asked where the nearest mailbox was so we walked the block together. Some idiots

the people who I always wished I would be. I really love the Garde. I'm so happy. So so happy



P.S. I sent in for a subscription to Kalied O Scope, the new Mike freak newspaper. One for me & one for Ralph. First issue comes out Monday

SEPT. 29 '67

Written Sept 30

Ma's seriously thinkin bout comin to the Garde this thurs! What a thing. Sure hope she does. She drove Kath & I down, Kath all hot cuz I'm better known down there than she. She sat in John's car & talked to Ogre. John & I opened up the Garde & he took me for a tour. I answered the phone bout 3 times. We were the only ones there & did I feel 10 ft tall! Tough to feel like you REALLY belong. Some kid called up & asked what kind of people come there. I said real freaks. Asked what kind of person I was & I said 'oh, I'm a freak too.' Society calls us hippies, but we call ourselves freaks. In bout 20 min., Loralie & Mr. Barker & the Ramblers came in. New Lost City Ramblers! John & Gordy fixed the lites as I stood by. No one else was allowed upstairs but us. John & I talked to John [redacted] one of the Ramblers. Later Mike [redacted] asked where the nearest mailbox was so we walked the block together. Some idiots

SEPTEMBER 30 Written Oct 2

At 5:00 JC & Chris came over. We sat around til bout 7:00 & John, me & they drove to the Garde. JC parked & we all went in John's car to the Head Shop. Spent bout 20 min. & when we came out the car was gone. A man told us our dad took it to the garage. We got scared & called home from a booth. Bridget said somethin's happened, we should go to the Garde & hung up. I ran, so scared. We both guessed it — the grass. Some kids at the Garde said a short man in a black trench coat 'd been lookin for us. I was so scared — dad or a narc? Ran up-stairs & called home. Brid said Kath told bout John's smokin & they were both in a daze with shock. They took his car to dad's work. Told Loralie. I was crazy with fear & confusion. She jus talked, I told her all. All the people there knew. As I came out dad met me, we walked out. Gordy was walkin towards the door & dad said

SEE AUGUST 30

OCTOBER 1

Written Oct 3

This morn Da
boy Mag. in Jo
wastebasket,
were all falle
into his room
with any guy
ahead (???
dirty mag. w
finally burs
didn't ~~k~~ kno
raid. She wa
really tried
Dad yelled
go to confess
the Sports Ma
With ma's gen

By 6:00 I played my Whip tapes full blast rite in my car for sanity. Asked if we could go to the Kavi Shankar concert at UWM. Mom was for it. She disagrees with dad, who yelled 'no' rite away! She knows he's wrong. He wants to ground us from everywhere but school & junk John's car. So John & I walked outside - We were both goin crazy. There wasn't even anywhere to go closeby. We just walked & ended up on 76th & Maple Terrace

OCT. 1 '67

student I.D. card to his house but he wasn't home. Sat home all afternoon - it was a beautiful day, weather-wise. I ironed handerchiefs. We went grocery shoppin

where Gordy said he once lived. Made us both feel a little closer to the Garde. We sat on a bus stop bench 'til bout 7:15, talked. We headed home + discovered Mary Ellen'd cleaned John's room + mom told dad he was wrong so we got to go. Brid., John + I. Dad drove us down. There we saw Nik (Sept. 16), Terry, Jeff, + Henry + Dan Whip. Sat on the floor up in front + Shankar played the sitar beautiful as ever. His music just rocked your soul 'til it began expressing you + you jus got completely lost in it, sat motionless, jus staring. All the kids heard we got busted by the narcs + were really surprized to see us again. We were sittin around talkin when all of a sudden, I feel this real hard kick in the thigh. I turned + Dan looked at me + said "oh, sardon me" or "excuse me"... or sumthin like that.

OCT. 1, '67

3

this morn Da... boy Mag. in Jo... wastebasket, ... were all falle... into his room ... with any guy ... ahead (???) ... dirty mag. w... finally bur... didn't ... kn... raid. She w... really tried ... Dad yelled ... go to confess... the Sports Pa... With ma's permission, John + I drove Richard's student I.D. card to his house but he wasn't home. Sat home all afternoon - it was a beautiful day, weather-wise. I ironed handerchiefs. We went grocery shoppin

Wow. I told John Dan had a inferiority complex + had to go [redacted] people to make himself feel big. John said Dan just wanted everyone to know he's "Dan, Mr. [redacted] Cripe, to. Music picked me up a lot - so did the rest of my friends. No one yet seems to know where Dan is. John is really worried, said he never worried bout anyone as much as he is now for Dan. [redacted]

3

This morn Dad had fit cuz he'd found a Playboy Mag. in John's drawer - he'd got it from the wastebasket, Kath bought it. So he yelled we were all falling to a moral ditch. He took me into his room + yelled if I wanted to have sex with any guy on the street I should just go ahead (???) I asked him if he never had a dirty mag. when he was a kid until he finally bursted out yes. Ma kept crying she didn't know what to do + she was so ashamed. She was in bed all day. John + I really tried our hardest to be happy. Dad yelled we're good for nothing, never go to confession or communion, never read the Sports page of the newspaper, nuthin. With ma's permission, John + I tore Richard's student I.D. card in his house but he wasn't home. Sat home all afternoon - it was a beautiful day, weather-wise. I ironed handkerchiefs. We went grocery shoppin

OCTOBER 2

written Oct. 3

felt like golf in school with a cold & all those idiots. Our student council president was collecting money for homecoming & I told him I didn't think it was right to give money for a better football team when there's people starving in India & could find better things to do with my money. He fought with me asking how much money I've sent to India. Told him it had no obligation to tell him & that I was just stating my opinion & reason for not giving him 65¢ — Several times I've sent dollars to Care and Catholic missions & private people who need it like Fr. Guppi. — He got hurted when he realized I was serious & told me he thinks I'm crazy. I told him I thought he was. Teeny boppers are self centered & stupid. — Mom today called John psychiatrist who said John was a lot more mature than I am in many ways, that John should get all his privileges back just as he promises never to smoke again. So he got

SEE SEPT. 19

Written Oct. 5

OCTOBER 3

Home all day with a cold. John got the Kaleidoscope papers for John [redacted] from the printers & [redacted] gave me 15 of 'em at 15¢ ea when they're normally 25¢. Kaleidoscope is Mike's print hippie newspaper... (see Sept 29.) It's a lot better than other papers we've seen. For one there's only one nasty made in it & no really bad articles. There's only a few choice words. It's great. There's an article on Ravi Shankar by Dan & one reviewing the Shag record by Richard. Bob Keenan wrote on the picketing at Big Boy's. I really like it. It's great to know what they're working on. John got a rather lazy picture of himself in it picketing Big Boy's. Bob Watt has an article. — CONT FROM OCT. 13 → Sounds kinda funky, hey? Had to leave so don't know if he used it. Mom talks to me when she has to & don't know. The Gorde seems to be the place for one

Written Oct. 7 OCTOBER 4

Home again. John sold several Kalied O Scopes at school. Slept nearly all day cuz I'm really beat. Plan to go to school tomorrow cuz if I don't, I won't be able to go see the Whip.

— (CON'T FROM OCT. 7) —

couldn't get away this afternoon cuz Gordy kept talkin to him. I think that guy jus needs a friend. John says I'd have a lot more in common with him cuz we both like the same things. Bill (with the blonde hair & sad eyes) & I went upstairs in the back room & talked. He was really stoned & beautiful. We sat huggin & I rubbed his back. We talked of music. Johnney Young's South Side Chicago Blues Band was playin. He said "Yer a very beautiful person, both inside & outside." ☺ Randy, Crazy Dave's brother, asked me if he could get me a Coke at the gas station. He did. WOW Is life great

Written Oct. 7

OCTOBER 5

Went to school.
mother insiste
50 Kalied O Scop
place. I offere
We sold 28
sat in the Ga
talked of how
He told me of
in tears, bout
the crab of the p
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nice but every
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his old friend

the Vietnam war. Was I proud to be on Bill's side! He knew every date, treaty, battle + involvement Vietnam has to offer + he rapped statistic after another calmly at them as they punked, yelled + laffed. Finally they left, Bill was pretty nervous then. We went to the head + he asked if they need a clerk. No. We went back to the Guide + sat + talked. He took a pill his doctor prescribed but a mass overdosage to get high. He showed me sketches he did + that he wanted to draw for Kalied O Scope. We later went

+ we were jus about to go to the head shop together when 3 topper greasers start yellin names at us + when they called Bill a draft dodger, he stopped + turned to face them as they yelled. Then developed an argument on

to the back room & I taped Play For Me. We sat, hugged & even kissed twice, very quickly & unpassionately. He likes me I guess. But I'd take Ralph over him. We goofed around a lot & he seemed VERY stoned altho he claimed he wasn't. Shall meet again.

On the way out, Gordy stood alone by the door, staring sad with his hands in his pockets. I said good-bye to him twice before he realized I meant it to him. He said goodbye enthusiastically

OCT 5 '67

Written Oct. 7

Went to school. Sold bout 7 Kalied O Scopes. Grandmother insisted on working for me. John & I got 50 Kalied O Scopes from the editor's John Kois-place. I offered my services when I could. We sold 28 of them at the Gaude. John & I sat in the Gaude before anyone got there & talked of how great it was to be really a part. He told me of how Gordy was tellin him, almost in tears, bout how he wishes he didn't have to be the crab of the place. No one likes him cuz he's always the one that has to do the dirty work, like yellin at people. He said he used to be real nice but everyone took advantage of him. He said he doesn't care much tho, cuz he still has his old friend's. - Bill Halleran came along & we were jus about to go to the head shop together when 3 bopper greasers start yellin names at us & when they called Bill a draft dodger, he stopped & turned to face them as they yelled. Then developed an argument on

Written Oct. 7 OCTOBER 6

Got 50 more Kalied O Scope's at John Koi's place. We sat around there an hour, playin with the cat & talking. I really felt at home — his wife started vacuuming rite when we were there when usually people think it's terrible when "guests" are there. We also took 25 Seed's, Chicago's freak paper. All nite John & I stood outside the Garde & sold them. Every single one was sold! Lynn was moping. Once a few days ago (think yesterday) she told me she'd come to me if she ever felt like turnin on & I should talk her out of it. So today she did. I reminded her of how proud she was when she told me she was goin straight. She gave me a little black capsule & told me to get rid of it. I went immediately & flushed it down the Garde's toilet. I couldn't cheer her up. John tried to help too. But she jus sat by the bridge & stared & wouldn't talk. WOW did I know how she felt!!! Finally she got up and I

SEE SEPT 27

Written Oct. 9

OCTOBER 7

the special on Mike hippies & freaks was spoyed to be on again tonite but it wasn't. Everyone's pretty mad & talk about picketin the TV station. John & I went to Kois', played with their baby & cat, addressed envelopes for the paper & jus had fun for bout an hour there. We took 50 Seed, Chicago's freak paper. John was kinda down so I sold them. Had a memorized salesman talk, really funny. Went inside down ~~from~~ in the Garde & sold 'm. Gordy & John talked & laffed. this one freak gave me an argument bout the paper & I began beggin him to buy one. I grabbed his coat & got on my knees & Gordy was jus laffin! Finally the guy bought one. Teddy, Gordy's girl, came down with a box of candy & he called me over & said "Sheila - have a piece of candy, yer working so hard & everything." Singled me out. WOW John moped cuz he couldn't get high. He said he

SEE OCT. 4

OCTOBER 8 Written Oct. 9

teased bout being the "Blessed Virgin." Really wild. At 4:30, John & I left to go to the Garde. I washed dishes, swept the steps, scrubbed the kitchen floor. Gordy & Teddy came in bout 10 min. He commented on our havin the family car. John's (the Freak-mobile) has a busted muffler. As they were leavin, Teddy said, "Oh, Gordy, I don't know why I even go out with you." He laffed, "I know why, cuz yer a masochist & you like to suffer." He stepped on

OCT. 8 '67

Love-In at
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sittin down
oldin hands
ll Holleran,
ame. John was
squeezed her
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She was stoned
he said the
s cuz she heard
(???☺) & 4
s bongos & a
lassed round
I took it
everyone teased me bout breakin my religion of being straight. As they laffed I completely inhaled & he smoke & choked on it. WOW everyone roared. I was

OCTOBER 9

Mom jus informed me tonite that she thinks I'm a big phoney - jus bein nice to her to "butter her up" so I can do whatever I want. That really hurt I argued - She always says how she's glad she has me to understand & she her side & when she has someone, she tells them they're phonies. I started cryin, went upstairs, but then down to John. He took me in the basement & cheered me up. I'm really hurt. She says I pettle trash cuz I sold those Kaleid O-Scopes. There 2 off-color words, one says "new songs don't cater to teeny-boppers, no gimmicks or ass-kissing for them." The other says Jesus was a fine fucking man. (like oh, you old son-of-a-bitch, ya know) So it's dirt & trash & she's disappointed in me. - Today my English nun came over & told me she read Kaleid O Scope & it was very good! Mom says she'll do the washin & ironin from now on. I'm so hurt. No wonder I'm insane

my wet steps + kept apologizin for it til she said "Oh, Jordy, be quiet! it's your coffeehouse." Those 2 are so sweet! John + I sat there + talked how great it was to be really a big part. How we used to sit + talk how great it'd be to work in the Garde + be known by everyone - + now we are + can't believe it.

This is all sorta jus floating over my head. I wish I'd realize it. I jus can't - I'm so happy

Hen Oct. 9

At 2:30 John + I came to the Love-In at Juneau Park Lagoon, with 2 loaves of baking bread, a quart of chocolate milk + one of orange drink. Everyone was jus sittin down. Nik + I ran down the walk, holdin hands. Nearly everyone was there. Bill [redacted] Dan [redacted] Crazy [redacted] Later Ann came. John was so happy to see her, he hugged + squeezed her. They walked arms around each other's waists. Sure are sweet together. She was stoned outa her mind + John said she said the reason she was hiding out was cuz she heard he got busted. We sat on the grass (???☺) + 4 people played guitars, 2 guys bongos + a girl flute. Pretty. We talked. Passed round a Winston like a joint + when I took it everyone teased me bout breakin my religion of being straight. As they laffed I completely inhaled + he smoke + choked on it. WOW everyone roared. I was

OCTOBER 10

Mom says she's lost all faith in me cuz of
sell that "filthy smut" Kaleidoscope & the lie
I told Sept. 30. She said she'll never be able to
believe me again & I'm on the same road down
as John is. She had such high goals for me & now
all I wanna do is go to that "filthy" hole, Gauda,
with those long-haired dirty people who think
there's responsibility. All the Kaleidoscope does is
condone free sex & drugs. There's not one word
on either. So I just cried, told her why can't
I be treated like any other teenager & be able to
be a little mixed-up? Why do I always have
to be the right thing? Can't I, too, make mis-
takes? I cried & cried. Kath tried to help
me, so did John, & I cleared up. Took a
nerve pill. Mom's got Grandmother
mad at me too. The people at the Gaude
have never hurt me. They helped me (see
Sept 15) and gives me times to help them
(Oct 6) I love it there with all my heart

OCTOBER 11

Mom is still mad & only talks to John & I if she has to. I feel she is goin thru the same thing I was Aug 7-23. She sees the good & the hippies cuz she even planned to go to the Garden thurs & read a saying from the Seed & thought it was great. But she also sees the bad & it's buggin her but for some unknown reason she had don't bother me now... when 2 kids live together, take drugs, ect. I wouldn't do it but don't condemn those who do. I dunno. Hope she gets over it fast. Nik called Janice & John got on the extension & the two discussed drugs: meth, lennies. So. Talked to bout 6 kids in homeroom bout hippies & I sat there like a big authority and felt really good. Funny, but I don't feel I have the right to say anything factually bout hippies — like I think I know more than I do —

Mom'll talk to me now, but only if I talk to her first. the Whip didn't play tonite and the Garde was closed cuz Ken + Chuck are in San Francisco. Really raunchy. Tom of the Whip was on TV for bout 30 sec. in a interview bout UWM on the news. Sr. Contardo who taught me Creative Writing '65-'66, got me special permission to go to a senior class + see a film on Leonard Cohen, the guy who wrote the song Suzanne and is a beautiful poet. He reminds me of a mix of Gordy + Richard. WOW Plan to look up his books to buy. Finished reading Zen and Reality by Robert Lowell. Really great. Thought of tryin to type out the book but doubt if I'd make it. John + I are extra close + he is so sweet to me. Gave me $2 outa his $25 weekly Garde pay for helpin him Sunday. Grandm. also seems to be avoiding me. May be my imagination

Written Oct. 14 OCTOBER 13 (con't on Oct. 3)

Wow! couldn't WAIT to get to the Pacific, WOW!! When we got there Dan stood outside, John + him whispered + laffed. What? then Dan told me. Dr. [redacted]'s prescription, the band agreed to play, finished so Chuck + Ken quick flew in from San Francisco + the Whips were playing all weekend! I hopped around so happy! WOW. My Whips! went to the Head Shop + got incense. The guy gave us 34 for $1 when they're 6 for 30¢! They like us there, too! Pam came back (see Oct. 6) and told her how worried Lynn was. She was too high to care + I was pretty sick of her (Pam). Told Anne of John's birthday + we're gonna get a party goin for him. She says she's got an old blue jean jacket that's new but beat in she'll give him. Is this great?? Gave Richard a small newspaper article I found of how some cops found a marijuana plant in a city park + they dug it up, planted it in a pot + put it in the cop station "to see how tall it'll grow"

Written Oct 16

OCTOBER 14

Pretty upset a
sion on mo
in + mom +
stuff out be
got 2 loaves
an old yello
We then wen
News. Really
on 2 stacks
a freak! The
She was th
stood rite
too, about
Pam to the
friends fro
together. (Sniff) Ann, Pam + I went to Oriental Drug store + the Head Shop. Ann had a dream, she said, that she + I both got killed in a car + went to heaven + St. Peter said only I could get in cuz I was a freak without drugs

and she had to take them to be a freak. She said she woke + swore to go straight, got depressed + then got high. Oh, well! ☺ The Whips were rather dry all nite. During the evening, a strange odor of grass circulated the Garde, John Ann + I got real scared + all searched to find it. Couldn't. Bout 30 min. later too. Barker told me to find who it is + tell him. Crap if the Garde got hit by narcs that'd be the end of that place. Later between a set while outside, someone busted one of the Garde

OCT 14 '67

OCTOBER 15

John + I wen
small cou
Pam + Bill
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nite. Ann
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in the dri
tellin us al
teenies at
+ Patty + went
went to the
paper + cig
used deter
believe that
In 5 minu
super good
everything. The place even smelled clean.
It took us til 6PM to finish. We went
then to John [redacted] to give him the money
from the Seeds Oct. 7. He was drawing

up Kaleid O Scope #2. Says they're
printin 6000 this time. WOW!!!
We went to Ann's, picking up
Jeff outa the rain. Bill from
Oct. 7 was there + we hugged
+ kissed hello. I rubbed his
back a little + he said "Wow,
everytime I see you, you make
me feel good. You better stop
or I could get hung up on
you." ☺ Ann was gobbin
on make-up so we left. Sat at
the poetry readin at the Head
saw Bob [redacted] but left at
8:30 for the Garde. Ann &
Co. never showed til bout

OCT 15 '67

backroom windows. Went + told Jordy who put me in charge of takin money while he took care of it. WOW! Tuff to feel GREAT! But what a nite!!

While drivin, John commented how they fixed the stoplight on Hawley Rd. Richard took out his paper + wrote it down. Later John said if Henry didn't look like a dope pusher, no one did. He wrote that too. I just thought he did it to say it over the mike durin shows, which he does, but Ann said he always did that - even before the whip

Written O

Pretty upset all day. Grandm. + I had a big discussion on mom + us. I cried. At 4:30, they came in + mom + I made up. Went home + straightened stuff out between Ma + John + I. John + I went to Halans got 2 loaves of bread + 6 cans of dog food. Ma gave us an old yellow stuffed chair. All for Ann's new house. We then went + picked up Richard. Took him to City News. Really gross. Would you believe he spent $4.39 on 2 stacks of all sorts of newspapers? WOW! What a freak! We went to Ann's + gave her the stuff. She was thrilled!! We stood + talked + Richard stood rite behind me. If I moved he would too, about 5 ft behind me (???) Took Ann + Pam to the Garde. Ann + Richard are real good friends from way back + they were real at ease together. (sniff) Ann, Pam + I went to Oriental Drug store + the Head Shop. Ann had a dream, she said, that she + I both got killed in a car + went to heaven + St. Peter said only I could get in cuz I was a freak without drugs

9:30. the Whip were the greatest tonite. We ate a loaf of bread til all we had left was a little round flat piece we fashioned into a turtle. Ann held it & we petted it. She kept it in her purse. How insane! Found out Terry smokes. Really felt the Whip music tonite. Specially Marantha. We had to leave at 10:30. What a day, man. So tired. But so so happy!

John & I went to 12:30 Mass & took 2 chairs & a small couch to Ann's. She almost fainted. Pam & Bill Holleran were over sleeping in sleeping bags on the floor. Ann hadn't slept all nite. Ann, John, me & a new guy I met, Chester, took Orcon, their afghan dog, for a walk in the drizzle. Ann rapped like everythin' tellin us all about how they'd grossed some teenies at the airport las nite. We met Lynn & Patty & went back to Ann's. At 3:10, John & I went to the Garde to clean. We bought toilet paper & cigarettes for Ann's. This time we used detergent on the floors & would you believe that floor has a pattern? Real guck. In 5 minutes the water'd be black. Did a super good job, back rooms, downstairs, everything. The place even smelled clean. It took us til 6PM to finish. We went, then, to John [redacted] to give him the money from the Seeds Oct. 7. He was drawing

OCTOBER 16 Written Oct 17-18

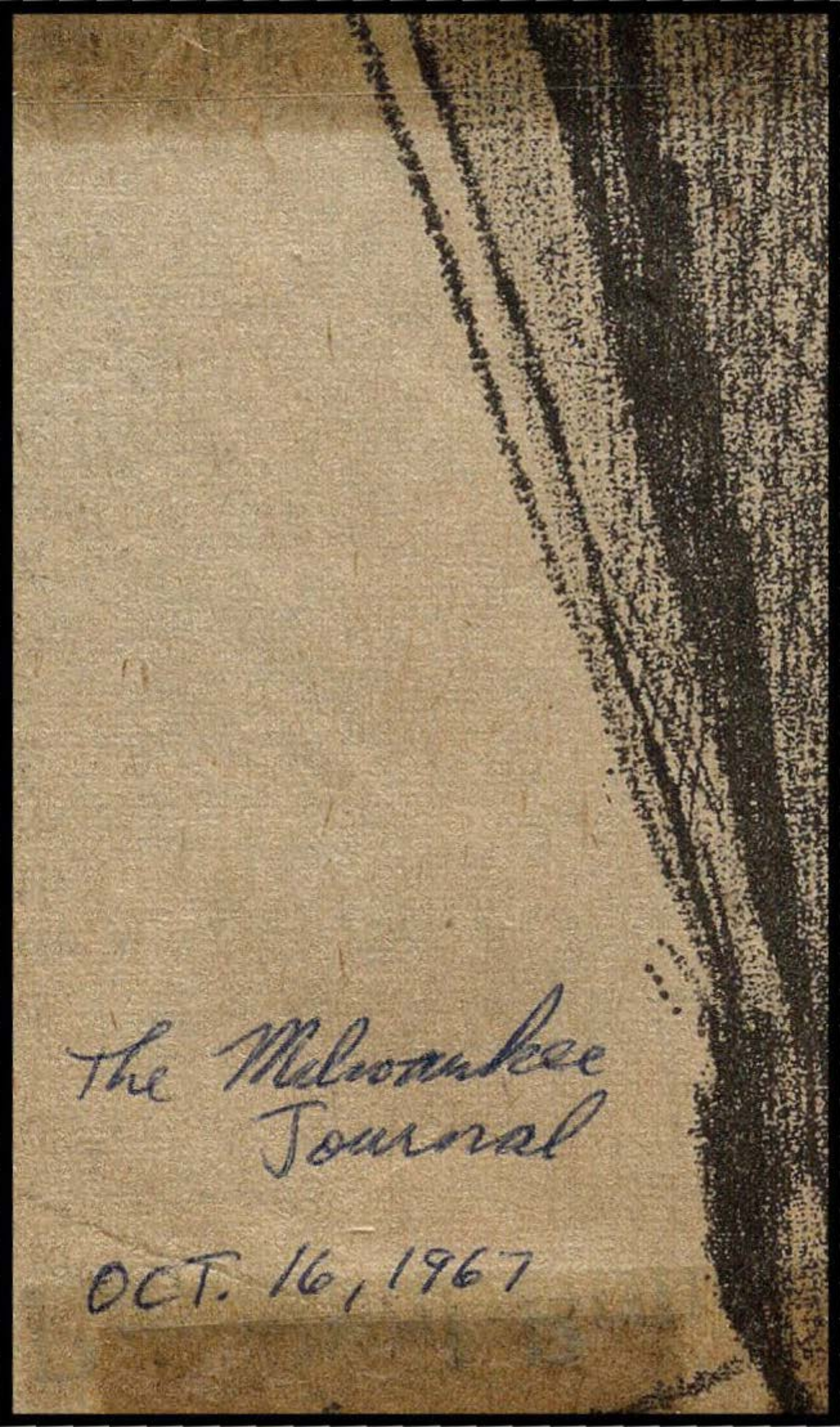
Real sad. I just can't take school. I'm very seriously thinkin of droppin out. Had a long talk with mom. Don't see why I have to take Chemistry & Latin. It benefits me 0 for what I wanna do: Write, write, write! It gets me so down. John, Bridget & I went down town to the library & shopped bout 45 min. Been contemplatin buyin a $5 pair of earrings for bout 3 wks. Decided to & now they're gone. Grrrr... John bought an optical illusion psychdelic picture. We went to Ann's & John gave her the picture. They went to score & we met them at the Head. Sorta smashed around & home by 9:30. Saw Richard & a girl walkin down Prospect by the lake. Didn't stop or call out or anythin. What a doll he is. Ann told me maybe I should go to M.I.T. school cuz there's a lotta heads there & it's easier to take. It seems so way out & I know it could never be

Principal Bans Hippie Paper in Brown Deer

The voice of Milwaukee's hippies was silenced Monday at Brown Deer high school by Principal Joseph G. Klucarich.

Klucarich said he had banned distribution of the first issue of Kaleidoscope a 16 page tabloid after he found a senior girl selling copies. He said such sales were banned by the school board.

Klucarich said he also objected to the contents particularly two poems which he said were vulgar and suggestive.


The Milwaukee
Journal
OCT. 16, 1967

OCTOBER 16

Written Oct 17-18



The Milwaukee Journal

OCT. 16, 1967

Real sad. I ... I'm very
seriously thin... ...ad a long
talk with mom... ...ve to take
Chemistry & La... ...for what
I wanna do ... ...t gets me
so down. Jo... ...down town
to the library ... Been con-
templatin buy... ...for bout
3 wks. Decia... ...one. Grrr.
John bought ... ...psychedelic
picture. He ... ...ve her the
picture. They wen... ...t them at the
Head. Sorta smashed around & home by
9:30. Saw Richard & a girl walkin down
Prospect by the lake. Didn't stop or call
out or anythin. What a doll he is. Ann
told me maybe I should go to M.I.T.
school cuz there's a lotta heads
there & it's easier to take. It seems
so way out & I know it could
never be

OCTOBER 17 Written Oct 18

Ma let Joh
went to Ann
to the Head.
incense. Ev
blah moon
with a litt
+ Ann shou
at the Hea
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leave in a
it anyhow
about the
was as fol

"Did
was heaven
moon and he
to get to heaven?"

"Wow!"

other people say I am very beautiful inside. I think you are

"He'd give anything just to have someone talk to him."

"No, please, don't. Please."

OCT 17 '67

The sea
Weeps
And is infinite
Infinity leaves me
Blank
Alone and
Small
I am alone

Some people ~~told~~ me that I am insane and that I really need help, but

I am small
And my wait for him is
Infinite.

My English nun
wrote on my paper that
which is written in black
What a thing to write. Tears
fell when I read it. Wow.
And Pattie wrote me a
note saying my name
should have been
"Suzanne." Wow.
Wow.

Ma let John & I go to the Garde's movies. We
went to Ann's first - no one home - so we went
to the Head. They were there. Bought some more
incense. Everyone seemed to be in a rather
blah mood. I sat on the floor & played
with a little girl bout 3 yrs old. John
& Ann stuck together. She may get a job
at the Head. We went to the Garde &
they had one long movie we had to
leave in the middle of. I didn't follow
it anyhow. In school we had to write
a short theme about ourselves. Mine
was as follows:

"Did you ever think that the moon
was heaven and man is trying to get to the
moon and he doesn't know he's really trying
to get to heaven?"

"Wow!"

Some people tell me that I am insane
and that I really need help, but

OCTOBER 18

Mom says she might get me a psychiatrist or see if I can go with John. I really wonder if I'm crazy. I sobbed + cried. It's hard to write or talk about my state of mind. There are so many things in my mind I don't understand - like when I wake up in the morning all these senseless names, questions and sentences leak into my conscious. And sometimes I actually see that boy being whipped or shot and I am he + I want to cry out his pain. I sit in school + think how distant it would be to get up + just walk out + then I realize how easily I could + will do it. And I get scared. My mind is so horribly violent that somehow someday I will not be able to control it and I'll hurt myself or someone else. Bad. A psychiatrist might see this. And help me keep my control of it. Or put me away -

he does so you'll be able to identify him. He said the cop caught 2 of 'm but no one would identify them so they're off scot free. Later a kid told me he knew 3 of them had got the Head but he didn't want to get involved so wouldn't identify them. This really ticked Dody. Harold asked him why they did it, Dody said 'I dunno, why do hippies grow long hair, like it's just their bag — that's

OCT 19, 67

all. There were only bout 25 people at the Garde. Henry came over & told me how they got hassled at Red Barn drive-in. The Richard called UWM Post and gave them info on it (the Head). We talked a lot. He's really sweet. But like that's a lotta attention & got there from the Whip — and tonite was the first nite I've worn a skirt 2" above my knee!

At Ann's by 7 pm. Sat there. Ann took me to the side & asked if John was hung up on her. I said I didn't think so. She said she'd talk to me later but didn't. As we drove in front of the Garde, Gordy came up & said he heard the Outlaws, Milw's motorcycle gang, busted up the Head Shop. Split over there. The front window was busted & people were all around. Bout 7 of them came in, said 'what is this junk' and turned over tables. One put a vase & ashtray thru the window. Tom tried to run out, as did the others, & one hit him. They left as quick as they came. Two cops came bout 20 min. later. Now. Gordy was really scared. At the Garde. Like everyone's scared they'll hit that place next. Talked to Gordy. He said if they do hit the Garde — not to fight, but defend yourself if ya gotta, but pick one guy & look 'm over, check out exactly what

OCTOBER 20 Written Oct.

John + I g
Whip's play
they were told
managers
they would
play. Whe
equipmen
☺ WOW
2 girls ly
tellin Wa
any frien
hear wh
ran + h
"Now this
no frie
out. Da
you to leave?" said yeah. Dan said
the amp with Wa + the 2 girls, or if all else fails, we
have some go-go girls for the stage. So I hid til
the crowd started gettin big. We mingled,

hoping Wade wouldn't see us.
The Whip played Marantha, wow! + after
it a kid said "Are they crummy!" I told
John who told Chuck + Tom. We were all
so happy "Isn't that great? They hate
'm, they can't stand them?" Funny.
They had a lite show on stage,
we all sat on stage behind the
amps. The lites were pretty good.
The Whip were fabulous as usual.
The idiots jus stood around by
the stage TALKIN + starin. Average
age seemed to be 14. Richard
read pieces from a school science
book. Wa got sick of the crowd of idiots
+ talked to Ken. Ken got up to the mike
+ asked "do any of you know what Methe-
drine is?" Bout 3 people yelled "I do!"
Ken said "Well, I don't know if this
'll make any sense or mean any-
thing to you, but Wa said to tell you
that you're all a bunch of speed
freaks." They didn't know WHAT.
In case someone read this + is won-

dering what it is, too, speed is meth-
edrine. If you're a speed freak you use
is real much & soon become like a
living vegetable. Really beat out. The
Whip were typical Whip, Richard giving
"dope news" & handing out little blue
vitamins. Wade got all hassled &
told Dan if the band gave out any
more pills & matches so the kiddies
could smoke, he'd get the cops after
them! WOW. We had so much fun &
the kids seemed to, too, but this Wade
kept hasslin everyone & really made
it sad. Talked & was with the Whip
& Co. all nite, so proud to be among
them. Ogre shook my hand even.
WOW. So like it ended at 11:00.
The Whip played 'Something' and
it goes real slow & then real
fast. The idiots began dancing
slow, holdin on to each other
and all of a sudden they stopped
the song & went fast & the kids
let go of each other & stared up
on stage not knowin what to
expect. John & I roared in laff-
ter! Dan said over the mike, "Bet
ya got daddy's car out there, doncha,
bet ya got a 6-pack of booze under
the back seat, too, doncha?" We
jus laffed! The kids didn't
seem to see what was funny.
So after the dance, the Whip
were banned from the school,
never to return. Later Richard
said they hadn't expected to
be able to return anyhow. They
were thinkin of hiring the Whip for
their Homecoming Dance but now
they weren't. I still don't get the

OCT 20 '67

OCT 20 '67

John & I g... Whip's play... they were told... managers... they wouldn... play. Whe... equipmen... WOW... 2 girls ly... tellin Wa t... any friend... hear wha... ran & hi... "Now this... no frien... out. Dan said... you to leave?" Said yeah. Dan said I should hide behind the amp with Wa & the 2 girls, or if all else fails, we have some go-go girls for the stage. So I hid til the crowd started gettin big. We mingled,

hassle, except maybe cuz they'd brought friends, but they got too grossed by their song & Richard's words of wisdom, ect. During one song one of Wa's girls stood on stage & combed Tom's hair. Real gross! So the Junior class who sponsored the dance is gonna get yelled at for gettin the Whip, but no one cares. All had fun! We drove Richard home. He gave us a box of chocolate chip cookies. I said they were good & he said very enthusiastically "I know, aren't they great?" I never heard him so expressive & excited. He joked a bit but we were all so wiped out & tired. Thought how weird it'd be to hold him, yet so easy to grab him John & I told Richard of how Oct. 16 when John was driven Bridget & me home from downtown. We were stopped at a light & the old lady & man stopped next to us began lookin at the freaks. So we decided to give them somethin to look at. Bridget & I began "necking" and "pawing" each other. Bridget & John couldn't stop laffin, my back was to them so I couldn't see. But they said their eyebrows shot up & their mouths open. John

John & I g... Whip's play... they were told... managers... they wouldn... play. Whe... equipmen... ☺ WOW... 2 girls lep... tellin Wa to... any friend... hear wha... ran & hi... "Now this... no frien... out. Dan said "Hey Mala, come here ... Did he tell you to leave?" Said yeah. Dan said I should hide behind the amp with Wa & the 2 girls, or if all else fails, we have some go-go girls for the stage. So I hid till the crowd started gettin big. We mingled,

said how he wishes the Richard could see this. Richard smiled hard sayin "That's great, that's really great!" This is a real Richard gross. Tom Whip comes up to Richard, puts his arm around his waist & say "Hi, Richard," in a sweet, high voice. He'll answer "Hi, Tom," in the same feminine voice. Then Tom 'll begin rubbing Richard back & it REALLY grosses people who don't know them WOOOOW

John & I got to Nicolet High School at 7pm. They Whip's playin for a dance. After they signed the contract they were told they couldn't have any friends, dates, or managers along but the Whip said Jeff that, if they wouldn't let their friends in, they'd refuse to play. When we walked in, they were settin up their equipment, Dan yelled, "Hi, John. Hi, Sheila!" ☺ WOW! Wa, Ogre & 4 girls were also there. Og & 2 girls left bout 9:30 & Mr. [redacted], the principal, started tellin Wa to leave, that the band were told they couldn't have any friends. He ran over to Tom, yelled at him - I didn't hear what Tom said back. [redacted] ran out. Wa & the 2 girls ran & hid. He came over & showed me this paper sayin "Now this letter was sent to the band sayin they could have no friends so I'm afraid you'll have to leave." He ran out. Dan said "Hey Sheila, come here." I did "Did he tell you to leave?" Said yeah. Dan said I should hide behind the amp with Wa & the 2 girls, or if all else fails, we have some go-go girls for the stage. So I hid til the crowd started gettin big. We mingled,

OCTOBER 21

What a nite! John didn't come to take me to the Parade & I was pretty worried. He called home at 7pm, said he was sick, threw up at Ann's for ½ hr. straight & he couldn't drive all the way home. I called Richard told him he'd have to get a ride down somehow so he said ok. Mom & Dad had fits, dad yells John's been eating that marijuana again. So they both drove to the Parade to get John. I called the Parade, Tom Whip answered, told him & he was LAFFIN. So they brought John home, ma made out ma believed he kept his promise. But they wouldn't let me go to the Parade. They didn't wanna have to drive all that way. So [redacted] called to talk to Kath but typical his pretty, I told him my fate & he offered to bring me home at 11 p.m. and I coulda taken a bus down - it was only 8 p.m. But ma said no. Just cuz she felt like it. I said here & have someone that'll drive WAY out of his way for me & you won't even do a thing - don't I realize who my real friends are - CONT AUG 5

OCTOBER 22

Wi. Hen Oct 23-24

~~and she was extra nice to us. We went~~

back to Ann's, but she wasn't home so we sat around at her house & John drove some kids to the Garde. She still wasn't home by 7:30 so we went to the Garde. The Whip were taking out their equipment so John helped them. I felt so proud to be with them. Richard had tried to move a huge amplifier off the stage, but it was too heavy for him and he fell with it. I ~~had~~ caught it before it hit the ground. Dan yelled

Oct 22 '67

Foods & got $3.50
ad, cookies, milk,
Richard came
in he's rite over there
real good & he
had a real wild
k on his face &
d yeah, wild other
cracked up. funny
words & went back
people were there,
So I sat in on my
. At 3:10, John &
doesn't like how
t it. He's really
a chaste guy. Very glad. We only did work we had to cuz he was pretty sick & didn't want me to work while he sat there being sick. Gordy & Teddy, his girl, came in for a few minutes. Said there were 250 people there las nite!!! Did a pretty quick job on the Garde, called ma

OCTOBER 23 Written Oct 24

Went down town at 6:30 with Bridget. I had a million things to get. New shoes cuz Oct. 15 is walk in the rain wyeid out my other ones. They're the same style. We saw Nik there. Was with 3 really straight teenyboys. Yesterday John & I found out that Richard had to take the bus down to the Grade Saturday. Is he lean. That really put him out, yet it didn't matter. Richard is beautiful. I cannot comprehend the true ~~poem~~ poetry of him - if only I could be as inanimate, only love, only beauty, as Richard. When we got home, John [redacted] called & I answered. The next issue of Naked Scope will be out tomorrow & he wanted to know if we were still going sell. Yes! - & John'll get 'em tomorrow. How I can't get over it. The editor of Nik's only hippie paper calls me. Bro[redacted] the other day. I call Richard. This is all so wonderful - I am lost & floating

at Richard for trying to carry the heavy things. When the Whip left, John & I laid on the floor in the back room cuz he really felt sick so we left for home. Some car was beeping for us to pull over so we did. It was a snazzy red Mustang car. Two big boneheads got out & John told me to lock the doors & windows. He opened his vent & asked what. The guy said you were speedin. John said if you're a cop show yer badge. The other guy told me to open my window but John said don't. We jus drove off! What ????

Hen Oct 23-

Rite after Mass John & I went to Farwell Foods & got $3.5 worth of food for Ann: bread, ham salad, cookies, milk, balony, potato chips. Went to the Head. Richard came up to me & asked how John was. I told him he's rite over but he wanted to ask me. So I said not real good & he said that's too bad. Told him I hear they had a real wild nite (from Kath) & he got his little smirk on his face & said yeah there was a lotta people. I said yeah, wild other ways tho too. - Tom was flyin high & really cracked up. fun as hell! - So he smiled said a few more words & went back to his girl Karen. We split to Ann's. 17 people were there, 3/4 I knew, havin a little pot party. So I sat in on my 1st party - exactly as I thought it'd be. At 3:10, John went to clean the Garde. He said he sure doesn't like how they talk so openly bout sex & joke about it. He's really a chaste guy. Very glad. We only did work we had to cuz he was pretty sick & didn't want me to work while he sat there being sick. Gordy & Teddy, his girl, came in for a few minutes. Said there were 250 people there last nite!!! Did a pretty quick job on the Garde, called

OCTOBER 24 Written Oct 25

Today I discovered that Richard is everything I ever wanted to be. And I've decided not to wear my beads anymore. Kaleidoscope #2 has a picture of him, his wild eyes, his gentle face & I realized he is my heart & mind in a person. I realized I could never be like him because I am a girl & I cried. What can I do Richard? Richard, I'd do anything. He is the violence and fear of the boy of my stories, yet the gentleness and sensitivity of poetry. I begin feeling a sense of betrayal to Ralph - yet I know [redacted] I will have to forget Ralph forever. Oct. 19 outside the Parade Richard & Karen stood holding each other & I saw Richard's eyes smile & he saw me & I smiled. They were so beautiful together, so beautiful. There is nothing I can do but try to be like him, even tho I know Richard is not sane

CON'T SEPT 1

OCTOBER 25

John Kois was on TV talkin bout hippies & Bob Keckmann (Sept 8) read a beautiful poem of his, the refrain 'And went back home' meaning discovered themselves & God. I sat in my room in the dark with a single candle lit. Something wonderful happened & I wrote:

To Golden, Because He Is There — My candle that was once so tall, so straight, Hangs, bent, so that it's flame Cannot burn right And Quivers. Laugh, laugh, and twirl all your mind spins Dance it, dance it Until you unwind and find yourself looking stunned into a mirror. It had not been like this before It had not been that had danced It had been my mind And I think I will begin Playing my guitar Again. And I played 'Urge For Going' and I cried because of Ralph. And I thank Richard for being my mirror

Written Oct 28

OCTOBER 26

were on the opposite side of the road and some kids began yelling names & throwing stones at them. Jeff slowly crossed the street & walked towards them, stood & smiled. They kept hittin him til one little boy grabbed the other's hand & said 'No, don't hurt him!' Jeff said, 'We have a friend!' Ann was next to him by then & 2, 3 little boys said 'Can I be your friend, too? Look — see my library book?' And some still threw stones

oct 26 '67

...m. to go to a
...ff & Dan Peter-
...to talk bout
...m & I sat at
...k at school
...ent to Ann's
...ew days ago
...11 am and
...lled bout God,
...ll moon &
...g 'I want
...Ann told it
...er knees
...d given her
...liked it
...time she'd
ever really GAVE someone somethin
in true love. How when they left school to
go to the bus stop they passed St. Anthony's
& the kids were on the playground. They

OCTOBER 27 Written Oct 28

people of love - & I pushed
thru, pullin them off of
him. I remember cryin out
'what's the matter - are
you insane?' they pushed
him, knockin over Gordy's
table. Someone had a hand
ful of my hair pulled out.
By then Gordy & John had
them down & they pushed
outside, me behind.
Bout 7 of them chased 2
long haired boys, one ran
the other stood in front of
them & yelled 'Ok, if you're
gonna beat me up - go

Oct 27 '67

John & G... the
bottom ... bout
20 of the ... right
up past ... & pay
When the ... of 'm
& stopped ... pushed
they kep ... help
him! ... down
stairs ... are don't
start ... kept
on. John ... told me
some g... eating
Gordy. ... them
down ... steps.
Meanw... the
cigaret... ed a
Eric
guy ... lling
"Hair boy" at him & got him down &
beat him. I couldn't stand it. He
was gettin hurt - my beautiful

but they got a friend & that's all you have to have. I thought of St. Stephen & how he let the people stone him to death while he knelt & prayed. John & I cleaned up the Garde. Went home to eat & to Richard's. Went in & talk to him. I'm beginning to be able to piece together his personality. Wore my rust colored swede-cloth pants suit & tall boots. Richard said I looked "real nice tonite." I said "Oh, wow, thanks!" That's the second time he's told me that — the 1st

was the 1st time I wore my long skirt to the Garde. The left cuz Ken was pickin up Richard. He said how they were at a concert of a certain band last nite & how they were so good. So when we went to Ann's, Kath came in. Their electricity was off & Pam, Andy, Ann, John Kath & I sat in the dark & imitated fart noises. We were laffin so hard. We went to the Garde. Gordy's selling Kaleid O Scope's there now & I told him thanks a lot

Oct 26 '67

...m. To go to a
...f & Dan Ketch
...to talk bout
...m & I sat at
...k at school
...ent to Ann's
...ew days ago
...11 am and
...lked bout God,
...ll moon &
...g I want
...Ann told it
...er knees
...d given her
...liked it
...time she'd
ever really GAVE someone somethin in true love. How when they left school to go to the bus stop they passed St. Anthony's & the kids were on the playground. They

for stealing my trade & I
wouldn't buy one of his
"crummy papers for anythin"
the laffed. Taped Alan Posniak's
118th Dream and Second Order
Infinity and I. We left to be
home at 11 pm. — Ogre came
over & talked to me bout his
job & how they fired him cuz
his hairs too long. It's in a
premature Beatle cut ??? The
Whip were pretty lousy. They
weren't IN their music
sounded like they couldn't
care —

I worked from 8-12:30 am for Grandm. to go to a
funeral. John brought Ann, Jeff & Dan Peter-
son to school for his religion class to talk bout
hippies, ect. This was from 9-10 pm & I sat at
work so sad I wasn't there. Back at school
by 12:45. After school John & I went to Ann's
& she told me all about it. How a few days ago
she & a guy walked from 10:30 pm - 11 am and
talked of life, ect. She said they talked bout God,
looked up & saw the brilliant full moon &
it was as if God were there saying 'I want
YOU to show everyone to love!' Ann told it
so magnificently, I cried at her knees
& hugged her so hard. She had given her
only winter coat to a guy who liked it
so much & that was the 1st time she'd
ever really GAVE someone somethin
in true love. How when they left school to
go to the bus stop they passed St. Anthony's
& the kids were on the playground they

ahead." And they did-
bad. They were all yellin &
shovin him & I grabbed
some arms & yelled, "Please,
stop!" One picked him up
& threw him on the sidewalk
I ducked down, grabbed
him, someone grabbed me
& the guy was free & he
ran. Two grabbed the out-
side door & smashed one
window after another
with their fists & feet. I
grabbed one's arm & pushed
him into the other, still
yellin "Please, please
stop!" They ran across the
street to their cars, John,
Lee & Gordy after them to get
license nos. & I buried my
hands in my face & cried.
And Richard came over &
put his arm around me,
in his soft, beautiful,
gentle voice said 'It's
okay.' I cried & I didn't
even know where to go &
I had my arms around
him, crying into his coat.
Richard, oh, Richard.
John told me, they'd run out
later

Oct 28

Oct 27 '67

John & G... the
bottom ... bout
20 of the ... right
up past ... & pay.
When the ... of 'm
& stopped ... pushed
They kep ... to help
him! ... down
stairs ... ase don't
start ... kept
on. John ... told me
some g... eating
Gordy. ... them
down ... steps.
Meanw... the
cigaret... ed &
guy ... elling
"Hair boy" at him & got him down &
beat him. I couldn't stand it. He
was gettin hurt - my beautiful

into the street, Lee yelled to John "Get outa the street — they're gonna hit you!" They pulled up Windsor St. stopped & 4-5 piled out & came back up. Everyone ran back into the Garde Richard pushed me in & I found myself later holding Ann & crying & she said it's ok, windows can be fixed. We have to show people like that we love them. They just don't understand. We can't hate them. They're just ignorant. Kids were sittin downstairs almost in shock & Ann preached aloud in front of them "We can't hate them — we have to love them — they just don't understand." I went outside, John, Richard, Gordy & Barker were cleaning up the broken glass with some other kids. The guys left. I kept thinkin bout the guy that got beat outside & I walked around 2 blocks trying to find him.

Oct 27 '67

Oct 28

John & G... the bottom ... bout 20 of the ... right up past ... & pay. When the ... of 'm & stopped ... pushed They kep ... help him! ... down stairs ... are don't start ... kept on. John ... told me some g... eating Gordy. ... them down ... steps. Meanw... the cigarett... ed & guy with long hair & mustache, yelling "Hair boy" at him & got him down & beat him. I couldn't stand it. He was gettin hurt — my beautiful

When I got back 2 cops were talkin to John & Gordy & I went over & told John I thought I'd recognized one as Tim [redacted] He told the cops, I stood outside by Richard, just stood & looked. I was shaking. Richard asked if I was ok. Yes, but a little shook, still. Richard, so gentle. Later 2 more cops pulled up & went upstairs. Richard took out his paper & pencil & wrote somethin down. I went upstairs & sat as Gordy, John & Barker talked to the cops. Richard came up. Went down & the guy that'd been beat up downstairs sat on the stair railing, staring sadly, expressionlessly. I asked if he was ok & he nodded & smiled & said yeah. Before I went upstairs the guy that got beat outside came back looking for his glasses. I asked if he was ok & he kept sayin yeah. He looked ok. Said he'd been beat up before. Ann, Richard, John & I

Oct 28

OCT 27 '67

[redacted]

John & G... bottom ... 20 of the ... up past ... When the ... & stopped ... They kep... him! ... stairs ... start ... on. John ... some g... Gordy. ... down ... Meanw... cigarett... guy with long hair & mustache, yelling "Hair boy" at him & got him down & beat him. I couldn't stand it. He was gettin hurt — my beautiful

drove Ann home. She has to go to the district attorney's office Mon. Two run-away girls were at her house. She'd kicked them out but they came back. As she was kicking 'm out for time 3, the cops were there. So she's in trouble for harboring a runaway. John says it'll be ok. We took Richard who said it'd probly be in the UWM last bout the Garde. John said how whenever something like this happens, Richard's there. He said "yeah, but I keep getting closer & closer to the action." Ann in the car said if they'd 've hurt Richard, she'd probly've broken a few bones herself! But that he could take care of him-self cuz he's takin karate lessons. — He said he was

Oct 28

Oct 27 '67

John & G... the bottom of ... bout 20 of them ... right up past ... & pay. When they ... of 'm & stopped. ... pushed. They kept ... go help him!' He did. They pushed some down-stairs as I pulled some pleadin 'Please don't start trouble here, please!' But they kept on. John & Gordy fought — later John told me some got upstairs but they began beating Gordy. John grabbed them & pushed them down the steps. They fought on the steps. Meanwhile downstairs in front of the cigarette machine 5 of them grabbed a guy with long hair & mustache, yelling "Hair boy" at him & got him down & beat him. I couldn't stand it. He was gettin hurt — my beautiful

Eric [redacted]

drove Ann home. She has to go
to the district attorney's office
Mon. Two run-away girls
were at her house. She'd
kicked them out but they
came back. As she was kicking
'm out for time 3, the cops
were there. So she's in trouble
[illegible] runaway,
takin only a few so he could still
the guy to get a chance to turn
around & run. — But Rich-
ard smiled & said "Oh, I
dunno" & we laffed. He gave
John a few speed to calm down
but he didn't take 'm after
I told him I wished he would-
n't. I kept shakin. I'm still
shot

Oct 28

John & Gordy were talkin & I stood nearby at the
bottom of the Garde steps. They filed in, bout
20 of them, drunk teeny koppers. They went right
up past Gordy, who yelled 'get down here & pay'.
When they kept goin he pushed up ahead of 'm
& stopped. They pushed him & yelled & he pushed
They kept up & I pushed John yellin 'go help
him!' He did. They pushed some down-
stairs as I pulled some pleadin 'Please don't
start trouble here, please!' But they kept
on. John & Gordy fought — later John told me
some got upstairs but they began beating
Gordy. John grabbed them & pushed them
down the steps. They fought on the steps.
Meanwhile downstairs in front of the
cigarette machine 5 of them grabbed a
guy with long hair & mustache, yelling
"Hair boy" at him & got him down &
beat him. I couldn't stand it. He
was gettin hurt — my beautiful

written Oct 30

OCTOBER 28

I still d...
about 5:...
all sat in ...
family. A...
She said h...
was trying
inch smal...
felt great.
took the me...
had the im...
Wow. Ann ...
always does...
shook all day...
+ he said ok, ...
one, but th...
bust up the ...
corner at Windsor + Prospect, Teddy at the side door of the Garde. Lee faithfully + thoroughly checked every car that passed. It was really sweet, it was like he was trying so hard to be

important. Crazy [redacted]'s brother, Randy, asked if I wanted to meet some people. Ok. So he told me it was bout 2 blocks, it ended up to be closer to 6 + I began getting very bad vibrations - I knew somethin was going wrong at the Garde. So I turned back. When I got there, Gordy told me to stand watch with Teddy. Then Lee came over ~~the~~ - 3 guys that were there last nite came back. They stood downstairs, everyone instantly recognized them. Ann began rapping to them - keeping

Oct 28 '67

Written Oct 31

OCTOBER 29

I woke up ... at 10:30
to go to wor... as Satur-
day. Mom ... mered
Saturday ... the day.
John was ... ome dex-
edrine. ... he new
St. Anthon... ney &
it really ... lizes why
he was a ... priests
God & w... nage of
perfect ... write
some po... , how he
wants to ... he priest
& John to... the money
of the che... ilding
& now the ... CHURCH.
the priest could seem to comprehend it & was in too
big of a hurry for his nex sermon to listen
At home John rapped to mom, how he sees now
that he doesn't wanna leave how cuz he's

mad or feels cheated, it's cuz
he feels he's benefited all he
can from his family & given
all he can to them - now he'd
like to help & be helped by peo-
ple on the outside. He told mom
he loved her & mom cried in happi-
ness. We split to Ann's, no one
home, then to the Head. No one. So
we went to clean the Garde.
He rapped & talked & talked. Wow.
Gordy came in & they got in
a long 45 min. discussion
bout everything from drugs
to war to hippies. I kept on
working as they talked.

OCT 29 '67

them busy. Gordy slipped over & locked the door, Wa ran up-stairs to call the cops. Teddy got nervous, kept saying "Oh, I hope nothing happens to Gordy." The cops came bout 10 minutes later. I had to stay by the side door but Gordy stormed over after the cops left about 10 minutes later. The cops gave them a good tongue-lashing. Sort of like please don't do that again or I'll call your daddy. He was sooo mad. Lee asked him if they're gonna press charges against Gordy for false citizen's arrest. Wow, was Gordy mad. Wa & John [redacted] walked by, "You can get away with shit jus so ya have short hair." Ann stood all night nex to Gordy, stamping people after they paid. She rapped to him & got him talking to her. She said later he told her real much, how he felt bout things, stuff he's done in school, ect. I was almost jealous, I'd wanted so to get into Gordy & Ann jus goes up & in no time has him talkin like anything. When Gordy told

Oct 28 '67

Written Oct

I still d
about 5:
all sat in
family. A
She said h
was trying
inch smal
felt great.
took the me
had the imp
Wow. Ann r
always does
shook all day
& he said ok,
one, but the
bust up the
corner at Windsor & Prospect, Teddy at the side door of the Garde. Lee faithfully & thoroughly checked every car that passed. It was really sweet, it was like he was trying so hard to be

me bout the Outlaws he told me if they do come to make myself very scarce cuz "they aren't choosey." At bout 12:30 the Baroque finished they' last set & Lee said he wanted to check everyone as they left. John said he doubted they'd hit any more tonite but Lee insisted on it. Beautiful. When we'd just got to the Garde I saw Jeff with Chris, a girl who sat & played guitar for Dan Ball Oct. 8, & real good. They didn't have money to go upstairs so I offered it. Jeff gave me a big argument how he wouldn't take it & I fought back that the money was going to a good cause — the Garde — & I'd give it to them myself but I get in free & Gordy won't take money from me & I want to support the Garde. He kept arguing so finally I jus pushed the money in his mitten & went outside. He followed & I began running. He chased, yelling "I'm not gonna give it back, I wanna give you some

Oct 28 '67

written Oct

I still d
about 5:
all sat in
family. A
She said h
was trying
inch smal
felt great.
took the me
had the im
Wow. Ann r
always does
shook all day
& he said ok,
one, but the
bust up the garde. Lee kept watch, standing on the corner at Windsor & Prospect, teddy at the side door of the Garde. Lee faithfully & thoroughly checked every car that passed. It was really sweet, it was like he was trying so hard to be

candy!" Ok. Chris said I should give her my name so she could repay me & I said they already were jus by existing cuz I'd go crazy if I was the only beautiful person around. We drove Jeff home tonite & he said to me how Chris & he were sayin what a true hippie I am not for the $3, but for what I said. He hugged & kissed me goodnite & I squeezed him so hard sayin how I'd wanted so long to do that cuz I thought he was so beautiful

Written Oct

I still don't believe today existed. To work at about 5:30 John drove up with Ann, Jean, & Ed. We all sat in the livingroom, introduced them to the family. Ann rapped about her love & last nite. She said how Lee told her when they was outside & I was trying to stop the fight he felt about an inch small, cuz he could just stand there. I felt great. Made hot chocolate for them all. John took the methedrine this morn. Oh, well. I always had the impression Lee thought I was a teenybopper. Wow. Ann rapped, kept everyone's attention like she always does. We left for the Garde bout 7:00. I was shook all day, had diahhrea. Asked Gordy how he was & he said ok, but I shouldn't say anything to anyone, but there's a rumor the Outlaws are spoyed to bust up the Garde. Lee kept watch, standing on the corner at Windsor & Prospect, teddy at the side door of the Garde. Lee faithfully & thoroughly checked every car that passed. It was really sweet, it was like he was trying so hard to be

Seems Gordy & Teddy both took a lot of drugs & decided to stop becuz they felt they had benefited all they could from them. After we finished, we went back to Ann's, no one & the Head. Jeff sat on the ledge. We talked & John told him all he discovered bout himself. Dan [redacted] had told me Ann was hiding out cuz there were rumors of a big narc bust. Jeff scolded Dan & told him to quit spreading paranoia around. It was really funny. We drove Jeff to some one's house. He asked John what drug he should take to study good & if he should smoke before or after! WOW. We went back to the Garde & went to Oriental Drugs to eat supper. At 10PM on the radio, Crazy [redacted] was on a talk show. Jeff, John & I sat in the car & listened to it. Bob [redacted] asked me how it was & I said ok. He was so sweet & I feel like a very good friend of his.

OCT 29 '67

Written

I woke up ... at 10:30
to go to work ... as Satur-
day. Mom ... mered
Saturday ... the day.
John was re... some dex-
edrine. ... the new
St. Anthon... ney &
it really ... lizes why
he was a... priests
God & w... nage of
perfect. ... write
some po... , how he
wants to ... the priest
& John tol... the money
of the chu... ilding
& now the ... CHURCH.
the priest could n't seem to comprehend it & was in too big of a hurry for his nex sermon to listen. At home John rapped to mom, how he sees now that he doesn't wanna leave how cuz he's

About 11:30 I was in the backroom & Loralie came up to me & asked if I'd like to work as a waitress on the weekends when they're real busy. Oh, I can't believe all this is true. "Of course!" I was just flying. I don't know how good at it I'll be. So that's all. The Garde closed up bout 12:05 & Tom of the Whip, John, me, Loralie & 2 other girls stayed inside & talked. They were talking about what cigarette papers they liked best when the cop (who was in the backroom talking to Barker bout Fri.) comes in. We all shut up & Tom pops up and says 'What kind of Kool-Aid was that?' I said, 'It was either cherry or strawberry, I got the two mixed up.' We talked bout if it was presweetened or what. Really funny. The cop left. Tom told us how during the riots they went over to Bob Rietmann's. It was curfew & no one was on the street, but people sat on their porches. So Bob puts

OCT 29 '67

Written

I woke up ... at 10:30
to go to work ... as Satur-
day. Mom ... mered
Saturday ... the day.
John was re... some dex-
edrine. ... the new
St. Anthony ... rey &
it really ... liges why
he was a... priests
God & w... nage of
perfect. ... write
some po... , how he
wants to ... the priest
& John tol... the money
of the che... ilding
& now the people must work to make it a CHURCH.
the priest could n't seem to comprehend it & was in too big of a hurry for his nex sermon to listen.
At home John rapped to mom, how he sees now that he doesn't wanna leave how cuz he's

a sound effect record of a battle scene on his stereo full blast. All this shooting & bombing and the people look around excitedly & Tom yells out the window "They've crossed the viaduct!" & everyone runs into their houses. Coralie nearly died laffin — I've never seen her laff so hard. I really like Tom, he's beautiful.

I'm hesitantly - almost fearfully - recalling that I had held Richard in my arms - a dream I dare not think

Written

I woke up at 11 AM wondering why no one woke me at 10:30 for work. I went downstairs, inserting it was Saturday. Mom told me all the stuff that had happened Saturday. I remembered the events but not the day. John was really going on the meth & he also took some dexedrine. In church it was the 1st Sunday in the new St. Anthony's. The sermon was all on the money & it really upset John. He told me how he realizes why he was an atheist for a while, cuz he made priests God & when he saw their flaws it blew his image of perfect God. He told me how he thinks he'll write some poetry, how he thinks he loves Ann, how he wants to help people. After Mass we found the priest & John told him how it was wrong to talk about the money of the church, how all they build was a building & now the people must work to make it a CHURCH. The priest couldn't seem to comprehend it & was in too big of a hurry for his next sermon to listen. At home John rapped to mom, how he sees now that he doesn't wanna leave how cuz he to

written Oct 31

OCTOBER 30

School was at 10:10 AM. John & I talked how great the weekend was & I know it was one of the most beneficial & educational ones in my life. I discovered friends I didn't even know I had — Lee, Jeff, Tom, Loralie, Teddy. And now I'd be officially working at the Avant Garde. Ann was spoyed to report to the district attorney today at 2 PM. We saw her about 5 min. at the Garde yesterday & she looked depressed. Kath told me John [redacted] called yesterday so I called him tonite. He asked how the Keleid O Scopes were going & I said lousy cuz Gordy now had 'm at the Garde. So he said he'd investigate it. I called the Head Shop & talked to Dan [redacted] He didn't know any thin bout Ann, no one there did either. He told me not to worry bout things beyond my control & that we'll find out sooner or later what happened. The memory of Fri. haunts me. It's so hard to believe it all happened. I wonder what

CON'T SEPT 12

Written Nov. 2

OCTOBER 31

[redacted]

Gordon Simons [redacted]. We went up-
stairs to watch the film & bout
20 min. later Gordy came run-
nin up asked if John could id-
entify their car. Yeah. So they
all piled into Gordy's & Barker's
cars. They had some of the
guys at a gas station. They
told me to stay. I sat & began
gettin hassled again. I
talked to Steve who I met
at the Nicolai High Whip
thing. I got an apple cidar
for us. Bout 15 min.
later they came back.
Eric was there — one who

OCT 31 '67

John & I went to
[redacted] asked y
into their new
furniture, su
their place we
jus like grass
it. It really s
back to the Ga
about 25 kea
in the head!
up yellin they
onto the car &
in. I ran
busted, Gor
& they'd hit
cop drives up.
this's the 2
3 go free! John came back with ½ the
license no. of one of the cars, it's color
& make. Gordy gave his name as

got beat up downstairs on Fri. He's very gentle and poetic, his eyes. The cops caught 7 of them & they identified them. The cops were great yelled at the kids — same ones (kids) that'd come Fri — and said he'd make sure they rot in jail until their parents came for them. They'll be charged with assault & battery & destruction of property. One cops told Gordy if it happens again to get one in the back room & beat the shit outa him & say he was doin him bodily harm. Barker'd got one over the shoulder with his 8 lb. billy club. Wow! So maybe we're gettin' some action. Hope they aren't dumb enuff to come back. They'll all clean cut short haired respectible young lads from Marquette High School. Dirty little guffers. We checked once more at Ann's but no one there. Wish she'd

OCT 31 '67

Written Nov. 2

John & I went to
[redacted] asked y
into their new
furniture, an
their place we
jus like grass.
it. It really s
back to the Ga
about 25 kia
in the head!
up yellin they
outa the car &
in. I ran
busted, Gor
& they'd hit
cop drives up.
this's the 2nd time this week & they let
3 go free! John came back with ½ the
license no. of one of the cars, it's color
& make. Gordy gave his name as

turn up.

I feel so sorry for Gordy bout this. He looked so worried while talking to the cop.

Written Nov. 2

John & I went to Ann's & the [illegible] Dan [redacted] asked if we wanted to help some girls move into their new apartment so we did. We loaded in furniture, suitcases, ect. It was pretty fun & in their place we saw a jar of sweet basil. It looked jus like grass so John rolled one up & smoked it. It really stunk & funny! As we were drivin back to the Garde about 2 blocks up Windsor about 25 kids ran by yellin 'I got one rite in the head!' Oh, no! Dan Ball came runnin up yellin they busted up the Garde so I jumped outa the car & John chased the car they got in. I ran to the Garde. One window was busted, Gordy said the cops were coming & they'd hit 2 guys. Barker came out & one cop drives up. Gordy was steamin that this's the 2nd time this week & they let 3 go free! John came back with ½ the license no. of one of the cars, it's color & make. Gordy gave his name as

NOVEMBER 1

Written Nov. 2

[redacted]

running the one & only, Richard! He was laffin & John yelled "Richard!" He stood with about 5 packages & John told him bout the bust last nite. He was really concerned. As he stood, I sold papers: Get a 4×5 unglossy picture of this hippie, unsuitable for framing. He got a wild kick outa it. I think I realized for the 1st time, Richard is kind of physically ugly. But his beautiful spirit shines out & makes him glow. We

NOV. 1 '67

...n's nite off. No ... opening of the ... It was ... Head & the ... He reminds ... vibrant & ... everything ... so John & I ... a girl & took ... soph at Rius, ... the shop. So ... lunch at the ... Dean [redacted] ... uff. When ... ove to Ann's ... ton on Wisc. Ave. & sold Rated Scopes. We sold pretty slow, another guy with longish hair & a mustache we knew helped us. All of a sudden, about ½ block down comes

Written Nov 3

NOVEMBER 2

empty glasses. It was hopeless to even get from the kitchen to the steps & I got pretty down & frustrated. ~~[illegible]~~ Carol came over & cheered me up. Lee brought a friend who was real nice to me & talked to me. We left at 10:30.

?

Mom is hardly speaking to me & Grandm, all I got was a cold shoulder "Hello." She usually makes me a cup of tea & writes a note but I didn't get none of it. I wish it didn't have to

NOV 2 '67

Wow. My 1st ni
at the Garde.
I took money
packed cuz no
Gordy had ov
later. I went up
I'd wait on p
& pushed them
idiots yelle
Teddy said
anything in
on the wall d
over & said
waitress. I
hurt. I tried
everyone - it's just I was trying so hard. Dan was real nice to me, asked how I was, ect. Ken got his hair cut to bout Richard's length. Someone stole his amp & he's pretty sad bout it. So I jus ran around & got

left about 2:45 & drove to the Civil Defense Administration. Jim & I told them we were making a report on fallout shelters & air raids for school to get stuff for the Whip's air raid at the Garde. We got big posters & pamphlets & really great! I'm spoyed to be at work at 3:30 but I jus got home then & mom had left - thinking I'd go right to work. So I called Grandmother to tell her I'd be late & she said "well, what is this, you're spoyed to be here!" I said I couldn't help it & she snipped "Well, thanks a lot!" & hung up in my face. So I got to work at 3:50 & she was CRYING & saying now she knows what kind of friend I am & now I'm acting like Cheryl & I know what she got (fired). It really got me sick making SUCH a thing outa bein late. So she yelled I could jus go lay in my "den of dope fiend friends" & left. So mom said she was

NOV. 1 '67

...ithen
Nov. 2

...'s rite off.
...pening of
... It was
...ins Head & the
... He reminds
... vibrant &
... everything
... so John & I
... a girl & took
... soph at Pius,
... the shop. So
... lunch at the
... Dean [redacted]
...uff. When
...ove to Ann's
...ton on Wisc.

Ave. & sold Kaleid O Scopes. We sold pretty slow, another guy with longish hair & a mustache we knew helped us. All of a sudden, about ½ block down comes

"sobbing uncontrollably" all the way home & I didn't care about anyone & all this guff. WOW. I just said I wasn't gonna get an ulcer cuz she's threatening to fire me. (I sorta wish she would. It gets in my way & causes me grief) So I wrote a letter to Grandm. saying I would rather be with those rejected from society who preach love than those accepted as the boys who broke up the Garde. And like Christ, I'm ready to be persecuted. §§§ I don't believe it !!!

Just about every 6 wks. on the dot, I get a letter from Ralph. So this Sunday makes the 6 wks. & today I got a letter. Typewritten! He said that his going to MIT school was a lie & he's a high school dropout. I guess he thought I'd think lowly of him. But he's going to school in Golden to make it up. Also a coffeehouse there is gettin hassled by narcs & he's an active member working to keep

Nov. 1 '67

...ritten
Nov. 2

...n's rite off.
...kening of
... It was
...ns Head & the
... He reminds
... vibrant &
... everything
... so John & I
... a girl & took
... soph at Pius,
... the shop. So
... lunch at the
... Dean [redacted]
...uff. When
...ove to Ann's
...no one - and then to ... Stone on Wisc.
Ave. & sold Kaleid O Scopes. We sold pretty slow, another guy with longish hair & a mustache we knew helped us. All of a sudden, about ½ block down comes

it open. It's happening every-
where then. So maybe now
he'll start telling me the
truth about himself. I'll
write I couldn't mind
if he dropped out of Mars
I love him.

But it almost
seems wrong to say I
love him - becuz there's
so many more I love.
I wish he'd never 've
left. I'm forgetting
him

...itten
Nov. 2

Awake at 8:30 am. John & I went to Ann's rite off.
No one. So we cut over to the grand opening of
the new Shrunken Head Shop on Brady. It was
beautiful - a lot better than the Indian Head & the
guy who runs it, Roger, is great! He reminds
me of a small Ralph & he was very vibrant &
excited. He rapped how "groovey" everything
was. Only a few people were there so John & I
drove to UWM & got Jock [redacted] & a girl & took
them there. Met Jim Albers there, a soph at Pius,
& he hung with us. Also met Lee at the shop. So
we all drove back to UWM. We got lunch at the
Union & ate with Dan [redacted] lus Dean [redacted]
& others. It rained all day, griff. When
we got bored, John, Jim & I drove to Ann's -
no one - and then to Boston Store on Wisc.
Ave. & sold Kaleid O Scopes. We sold pretty
slow, another guy with longish hair & a
mustache we knew helped us. All of a
sudden, about ½ block down comes

be like this. I sat at work & wondered if I should jus try to make things better or forget it. I think I'll forget it. It doesn't seem to last too long - peace I try to make. Mom told me I should jus quit my job & see what happens.??
Cripe. I jus don't know. I tried to escape the usual teenage - parent hassle but I guess it's impossible. I jus want my friends - I love them so much, I jus can't reject them

Written Nov 3

Wow. My 1st nite as an honorary flip waitress at the Garde. Gordy didn't show up so John & I took money & stamped hands & the place was packed cuz no school for public schools tomorrow. Gordy had overslept & showed bout 20 min. later. I went up & Barker called me over & asked if I'd wait on people. Sure! So I took the menues & pushed thru the crowd - it was hopeless. The idiots yelled orders at me every which way. Teddy said forget it. It's impossible to do anythin in a crowd like this. I taped posters on the wall downstairs. Barker called me over & said I really made a stupid-looking waitress. I laffed a "thanks a lot" but it hurt. I tried to forget it cuz he does that to everyone - it's just I was trying so hard. Dan was real nice to me, asked how I was, ect. Ken got his hair cut to bout Richard's length. Someone stole his amp & he's pretty sad bout it. So I jus ran around & got

NOVEMBER 3

Written thru Nov 7

~~thought I did. Gordy looked me~~
from head to toe & said "Oh.... & John that
I dunno" real sly-like & WOW there talkin &
did that make me feel GREAT, ach other &
I said "see, I got one friend in ...s & when they
the bunch!" Later John & I stood by ...dy thought it
Gordy talkin bout why John sold more included
Kaleid Scopes. I said he jus flaps his ...ne up in a real
eyelashes & says would you like to buy instruments.
a Kaleid Scope & the girls jus get swept ...t - was super
off their feet & buy one. Gordy laffed special hi to
& John said 'I dunno, I better look ...hard had
into that - I sold most of them to ...n or Sheila." I
guys!' and Gordy almost died! ...John't have to
I talk to Richard's girl, Karen, & I ...ck empty
don't like her too much. She's ...ck dress, my
hair back with a big black & three print scarf
~~...~~ tied in it & earrings. I got so many compli-
ments on how nice I looked. Joe [redacted] said
I looked like a nun & asked Gordy if he

NOV 3 '67

NOVEMBER 4 Written Nov 8

Grandm & I had a long talk on the phone bout our friction & straightened things out. She plans on quitting about April or May, so I will then too. After work went to the Garde. John told me he was over at Gordy's place - it's a little basement bout 2 blocks from the Garde - and it's real antiquey & they rapped a real long time. I did a little waitressing. Pattie came. The Whip seemed to be in a rather blah mood, as did everyone else. Carol sat depressed & I remembered what she did for me Nov. 2 so I went in my purse & got a box of lemon drops. I gave 'm to her, smiled. A few minutes later she said they really helped & I must be a beautiful person to do that. I said it jus rubbed off. Everyone seemed so depressed but I wasn't. Teddy & I talked a bit. She sure is sweet. I know there must have been a lot more that happened but I can't jus remember. There's my memory for you

kinda critical + cut down Nancy a lot. I dunno. Finally Ann showed up. She's kicked out her old house. So. I guess that blows John's birthday party. Karen complimented Ann on her dancing so I guess Karen is kinda the definite idea type. John was slouched against the wall on the floor + Barker called me over. He asked if John was crashing + I said not that I know of. He said well he sure doesn't look straight. I said he couldn't look straight if he tried. Barker agreed. the Whip were just great - got 2 wonderful new songs. Bout 4 times when they were playin + I was floating with the music I saw Ken looking at me. I smiled + he got this big grin and slowly nodded like he does. WOW, what a great feeling! Karen told me I looked nice, so did Bob Watt + some other kids. I missed Ralph a lot - somethin I haven't done in a long time. We drove Richard + Karen home. He was really tired.

That's all I remember

Oh, Barker made John special a hot cider, a 85¢

NOV 3 '67

...ken thru ...v 7

...+ 7 pm. We went ... + John that ... there talkin + ...ach other + ...es + when they ...dy thought it ... included ...me up is a real ... instruments. ...t - was super ... special hi to ...chard had ...ha or Sheila. I ...dn't have to ...ack empty glasses again all nite. I wore my black dress, my hair back with a big black + thee print scarf ~~...~~ tied in it + earrings. I got so many compliments on how nice I looked. Joe [redacted] said I looked like a nun + asked Gordy if he

drink just for no reason.
It was real good.

...ken thru
...v 7

What can it! O John I got to the Garde bout 7 PM. We went upstairs - wow, do I feel great - the only one & John that can go up before time - and we were sittin there talkin & Gordy & Teddy came in. They were tickling each other & kidding real sweet all the way up the steps & when they saw us, Teddy was embarrassed but Gordy thought it was pretty funny. I feel so beautiful being included among the important people. The Whip came up in a real good mood & Tom had me help him carry instruments. Ken - I have a feeling he likes me a bit - was super beautiful. Everyone of the Whip said a special hi to me & Dan asked how I was, again. Richard had called home bout 6:15 & asked for "John or Sheila." I answered. He called jus to say we wouldn't have to come to pick him up. I just brought back empty glasses again all nite. I wore my black dress, my hair back with a big black & blue print scarf tied in it & earrings. I got so many compliments on how nice I looked. Joe [redacted] said I looked like a nun & asked Gordy if he

NOVEMBER 5

Wr: Hen Nov. 7 & 8

They discovered the movie was re-
served seats only so they left.
I saw how happy & open Richard
was & realized she is for him. She
opens him up. The movie was
ok, the scenery & photography
was excellent. John rapped
to Grandm. After the show,
John & I split back to the
Garde & finished cleaning.
Then we sat by the big windows
& talked. When it was 7:30,
Richard & Ken came bounding
up the steps greeting everyone
& Ken threw his arms open
to John & I. It was great

NOV 5 '67

He'd dropped more
After mass he gave
the girl in the pew
The lady took
We went right to
food for break-
he thinks he
people date
was just for
told him that
It was & Ralph was
I broke up. He
ove to South-
with Mom,
lled in the
but Richard
& Karen! We honked them over & they're going to
the movie too. Richard had some of our chocolate
milk & Karen had a donut. Now, of all the
places in the city - the South side yet!

NOVEMBER 6

Written Nov 7

by accident. Wow. This is crazy. Could this be God's doing? I wonder if he thinks I'm following him.

We have a Franciscan priest for religion class once a week & I really like him. I think he'd be fine having Ann & other freaks as speakers like John's priest did. Ann really wants to come back.

NOV 6 167

the Whip were in a super dooper mood. There were only about 30 people at the Garde, bout 10 of'm idiots. Tom Whip was really stoned & while he was singing Brain Dirt, the other Whips started playing off key adding extra drum rolls, ect. & Tom & Richard were jus laffin so hard! It was jus insane. Had so much fun. Between sets I talked to a lone idiot who looked real out of it & gave him muchos many philosophies to make his life serve him.

All the freaks began piling into the back room & John called me, too. Richard was having his hair ratted & jus sticking out. He sat slouched, completely uninvolved as a girl did it. Tom had his done too. Richard really looked good with it. Then we started going after Ken, but he split. We caught him & he fought, bout 4 people held him down plus me but we decided not to since he was so against it. He really looked like

NOV 5 '67

[illegible] Hen Nov. 7 & 8

He'd dropped more
After mass he gave
the girl in the pew
" The lady took
We went right to
food for break-
he thinks he
people date
was just for
told him that
It was & Ralph was
I broke up. He
ove to South-
with Mom,
ulled in the
but Richard

& Karen! We honked them over & they're going to the movie too. Richard had some of our chocolate milk & Karen had a donut. Wow, of all the places in the city - the South side yet!

a persecuted martyr being thrown into a lion's den. Then we got Dan — everyone agreed he deserved it — but he fought or violent he fell into the empty soda cases, & nearly hurt people. So. They played ~~they~~ their new song 'Bitchin' Women' It's fantastic & everyone jus loves it. It so easy to identify with cuz everyone knows at least one.

Had to leave at 10:30. Ann showed & still plans on the party

[illegible] Hen Nov. 7 & 8

John & I went to 9:15 Mass at Judes. He'd dropped more meth & rapped, not quite as bad tho. After mass he gave a string of beads to the mother of the little girl in the pew in front of us... 'because she's so beautiful.' The lady took them with a look like 'Are you insane?' We went right to the Garde & cleaned, after buying some food for breakfast. While cleaning he told me that he thinks he really loves Ann. That he's seeing why people date & get married, he always thought it was just for sex. He was real surprized when I told him that Ralph didn't even know what a slut was & Ralph was stunned when I told him why Lar & I broke up. He thought Ralph was a real pushy. We drove to Southgate theatre to see 'Gone With the Wind' with Mom, Grandm. Bridget & M.E. As we pulled in the parking lot, who steps off the bus but Richard & Karen! We honked them over & they're going to the movie too. Richard had some of our chocolate milk & Karen had a donut. Now, of all the places in the city — the South Side yet!

Ann called + said she couldn't get the new place she was planning on. So she's staying with someone temporarily + is looking for a waitress job. So she said we'll have a little get together + give him presents + make him think that's it. Then the FOLLOWING weekend throw a huge party cuz Ann hopes to have a place by then. Told her bout maybe coming to my religion class + she's real excited bout it!

(CON'T FROM DEC. 22—)

Teddy worked but did little odds + ends of stuff. As the nite ended, Jody came in the kitchen + complimented the dress, he asked didn't I have a black one like that + I said no, just a plain black straight one. He looked so tired again. Dad was spozed to get me at 12:30 but he wasn't there by 12:45 + Barbey was cleaning out + locking the door. He looked all guilty bout making me wait outside in the freezing cold +

CON'T ON NOV. 18

Ironed all nite & did stuff home I just haven't had time to do.

(CON'T FROM DEC. 5)

who's the father of this baby. Richard said well, he really doesn't know. Tom asked how long have you been living in this stable with all these goats? (there's a joke from way back of Richard being a pervert with goats) He said about 9 or 10 months. Richard said well he doesn't know what to name this baby & Tom bumped into something & yelled 'Jesus Christ!' Richard said, "that's it! I'll name him Jesus Christ!" Really funny. Dan presented Henry with a Christmas gift on stage: tie clasp & cuff links with a red ♡ on them. Henry's teased as the playboy of the group. He peeked in the box & BLUSHED. Dan made him show the whole audience them & kept asking "Why aren't you wearing my present, Henry? Don't you like it?" He was so embarrassed

Written Nov 10

NOVEMBER 9

NOV 9 '67

I was instantly happy. He is so beautiful! He got out another Velvet Whip Top Ten Survey (#4). He came over & talked to us, after we asked said he was under the zodiac sign of Capricorn. He was in a super great mood. I taped a bunch of their songs & had a real good time. The Whip were extra funny & sounded great! Henry was passing out 4¢ postcards sayin we should write to a certain teenage TV show & ask them to have on that

semester exams.
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I felt better. Then, I was outside, the Richard comes bounding over, hands me his suitcase & shirts. "Oh, hello, Sheila!!!" real gay. He asked if I'd take them upstairs. Surely.

Wr: Hen
Nov 11

NOVEMBER 10

Got out ½ day
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place. After work we went to the Garde. Dan Whip
came to move out their equipment. Thought I saw
Jeff outside & went to see him. He wasn't there!
Oh-God! Ken & Tom came to help Dan. Loralie came

& asked John if I was here. Then she told me could I waitress tonite, cuz they may need me all weekend. So glad, I haven't been docked!!! John & I went to eat at Oriental. Loralie & I split sides of the Garde & I waitressed. Did real good. Didn't flub one order. Loralie & I talked real much. Beginning to realize that Barker is a big bag of wind. Whenever he guffed at someone, she laffed! She told him what he needed was a big punching bag. I asked Gordy if he'd been here this afternoon & he said no - he was at work. I said

"groovy" band the Velvet Whip. John couldn't walk very good at all. Barker told us how he had a sprained ankle once. We had to leave at 10:30.

The special on Milro freaks is spoged to be on this Saturday HAHA

See Oct 7

Written Nov 10

Got out ½ day of school because of semester exams. John & I went to the Shrunken Head Shop, found Pam & Dennis. Took them & went to UWM. There we found Nancy, we looked for the Whip but couldn't find 'm. Nancy is really nice. We had little time so we took Nancy home & Pam & Dennis drove up to take me to work with John. Pam says they plan to get married but Dennis don't seem too serious bout it all. At UWM, John hurt his ankle. After work it hurt him bad & he limped. We went rite to the Garde cuz he couldn't finish all the work. I was fine til I found out the Garde got a new waitress. Some small little kid with a velvet mini skirt dress. Oh, well. I felt real rejected, like I wasn't earning my keep there. Frig. I tried not to let it bother me. She started talkin real sweet to me & I felt better. Then, I was outside, the Richard comes bounding over, hands me his suitcase & shirts. "Oh, hello, Sheila!!!" real gay. He asked if I'd take them upstairs. Surely.

you were here & I talked to you! He said I could call his work & ask if I didn't believe him. Oh, wow. What if I did just see him? God. I worked real hard. The Disd-A-Saint guy (Sept. 11) came for the 1st time to the Garde tonite. Everyone was expecting a hassle tonite & I was gettin scared. Gordy came over & said I really looked shot out. Told him I was afraid there'd be trouble. I'd asked some rally looking girls to please step to the back room & one snapped at me "We don't WANT to go in the back room!" There were about 4 drunk hoods by the big window & they hassled me when I waited on them. But I didn't give them a good chance for a hassle. Gordy looked real guilty. About 3 min. later, I asked "were you here this afternoon?" & he finally admitted it. Thank God! Told him not to tell John he told me. Ok. But the next time I saw John he also said he really was here & that John'd told Gordy to say he wasn't & but Gordy said no, he didn't wanna blow my mind - but

NOV 10 '67

NOV 10 '67

Wr: Hen
Nov 11

Got out ½ day
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John talked him into it. Poorest Gordy. There were 3 close hassles but Barker, Gordy, John & Lee stopped them before they got big. A 3-man group called "The Ox" were playing. Guff! Loralie was so so nice & said if I was tired I didn't have to work. But I kept on. Eric Epstein (Oct 27) came in & said hi to me & Loralie. When we were about to go home, Loralie said "I guess Jim'll pay you now". Wow! I was so happy told her I wasn't expecting that & she seemed amused when I thanked Barker "so much" for $4.50. This is so beautiful

Wr: Hen
Nov 11

Got out ½ day of ~~school. Mom took John to the~~ hospital to have his foot x-rayed. It's not broken. So he & I went to the Garde bout 1:00 to clean. I was sweepin with my back to the steps when I hear a deep "Hello, Sheila." I turned, "Oh, hello Gordy." I kept sweepin. He went to the kitchen. ~~Ofc~~ About 5 min. later John came out & I asked if Gordy'd left. He said from where & that Gordy wasn't here. He couldn't 've been cuz he works days. He was serious! Said I must be hallucinating & I got really scared. Cuz I hadn't heard him come n go, jus saw 'n for a split second & say hello. Oh, wow. On drivin me to work, we passed Ann & she said she's been lookin everywhere for a new apartment but nuthin. She sure seems to have changed. Maybe she jus has to look straight to find a place. After work we went to the Garde. Dan Whip came to move out their equipment. Thought I saw Jeff outside & went to see him. He wasn't there! Oh-God! Ken & Tom came to help Dan. Loralie came

Written Nov 13

NOVEMBER 11

[redacted]

family togetherness type. Told her bout my family. She asked about Ralph, "How did you meet that Cappichino kid?" I laffed... Cappichino kid, wow. Told her. She said at first she thought John & I were boy & girlfriend & when I started coming in with Ralph and John, she said it looked like a real vicious triangle. And also, the 1st time Ralph came to the Garde, she said he looked really dishevelled & hassled & asked her if she knew anywhere he could stay for the nite. We talked about school

NOV 11 '67

[redacted]

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We talked bout our families. She's got a younger sister who is real jealous of her for being what she is & a father who's the

NOVEMBER 12

Written Nov 14

John & I woke at 9:30AM & split to the Garde to start cleaning. John talked me into letting Pat come too. Gordy stopped in & said hi to me. We took Pat to see the Shrunken Head, & home to Mass. John & I proceeded to UWM for a football game the freaks were playing. It was freezing out & we sat in the Union most of the time. I restrung my new beads. Nancy was there. The freaks kept playing outside. We left to finish the Garde by 3:30 & home at 6:00. Kath, & Peter were out & got a phonecall they had an accident. So that even blew John's cake. He was really counting on a party. There were only 4 people at the Garde to see the Ox. Loralie & I talked again. She wants John to get her a key for winter storage. Said if they get back the Ox she's not working, and they hope to get the New Lost City Ramblers, Big Joe Williams & Fred MacDowell back. Asked if I wanted to eat a pomegranate — never did — so we shared one & I really liked it. She's terribly beautiful & I really admire her

& I gather she dropped out of high school. Told her how I hate it. She said when she has children it's jus gonna be too bad cuz they're going to school with long hair & in overalls! We talked about the lousy band. She said Gordy & Jim are making mucho money getting these "psychedelic" groups & they'd probly go bankrupt if they went back to folk music. We tried to think of ways to get the Garde back to like it was, but got no good ideas. John, me & she all agreed the 'Ox' really reek. She doesn't like the Baroques either. Banker really likes the Whip & he's the meanest to them. I think the people he likes most, he's the meanest to. She said something that really shocked me at the time. A Journal reporter, taking pictures of the band, came in the kitchen. Loralie said their coffee was "snake venom" & we give it to our enemies. He said 'I spose if I wanted a cup of coffee you'd give me that.' She thought a while, then said

NOV 11 '67

...ritten Nov 13

[redacted]

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keyed up. Maybe when it's legal I will.
We talked bout our families. She's got a younger sister who is real jealous of her for being what she is & a father who's the

yes. It shocked me that she was so straight out, but it was beautiful to be so honest. Some kid in the audience was hassling her for a drink so she made up a concoction of a little of everything in the glass & filled it up with apple cider. YICK. She gave it to him. She said once a kid was yelling around he wanted his drink now, so she made it — and added a teaspoon of soap suds to it. Said he drank every drop of it & spent the rest of the night in the bathroom! Once John said they were pretty sure there'd be trouble. Four big tough guys with black leather jackets stood downstairs ~~[illegible]~~ in the Guide, but after bout 15 min. they picked up 2 girls & left. Someone compared it to 4 flies going after 2 piles of shit. Barker got really funny & started ~~[illegible]~~ joking bout the polacks on the south side. 'Oh, Southgate? I know where that is! I live right around there!!!' Funny.

NOV 11 '67

Written Nov 13

[redacted]

hippie & he's hair how he shown 3 hats. It ter, so much idiot. Oh, s a super t everyone. te back at en working te. She said ed why I e her a very it would I am pretty keyed up. Maybe when it's legal I will. We talked bout our families. She's got a younger sister who is real jealous of her for being what she is & a father who's the

I'd really love to have Loralie as a very close friend. I always did like her. Thought she was very poetic & mysterious. She is.

Wow. Read July 11.
How terribly far we've gotten in only 4 months. "Gordy don't talk to us!" Wow. He's real good friends with John & pretty good with me.

This is so beautiful. So hard to believe this wonderful dream of mine has come true.

Written Nov 13

The documentary was on. Kids talked, [redacted], [redacted] too. Dan [redacted] said he wasn't a hippie & he's just in it for the money. He wears his hair how he likes & dresses how he likes. John was shown 3 separate times, each long single shots. It was pretty good but could've been better. So much of it centered on one instant hippie idiot. Oh, well. Waitressed again. Barker was in a super bad mood & was swearin' & yellin at everyone. He was yellin at Loralie & she swore rite back at him. WOW. She told John & me he's jus been working too hard. She & I talked again all nite. She said I looked a lot older than 16. Then, asked why I didn't smoke grass. I couldn't give her a very good reason & she said she thinks it would do me good cuz it would relax me & I am pretty keyed up. Maybe when it's legal I will. We talked bout our families. She's got a younger sister who is real jealous of her for being what she is & a father who's the

I felt so bad. John was so down & I knew I'd let him down because he had no party & every second he was thinking a party would pop up from outta nowhere. After work he didn't even seem to want to talk to me. He went out with Pat & when they got back I just burst out cryin' & told him I was so sorry I'd let him down, but we'd planned a party for him but Ann cut out. He laffed, said it was okay, but "please, please don't blame it on Ann, okay?" Sweet Johnny. He saw John [redacted] Kaleidoscope #3 comes out tomorrow at noon. Henry's annoyed to be on the cover. Lately I've been getting very bad vibrations from Teddy & I think she doesn't like me. There don't seem to be any apparent reason. I'm just getting bad vibrations.

—CONT FROM NOV. 14—

Soma says I'm grounded & can't go to the Jacks this comin weekend. I don't know if she still means it since we made up

Sigh! Waited all nite for John to come home with the new Kaleidoscope - til 11PM - & when he arrived, he didn't have it. Jay didn't feel like going over to [redacted]. SHIT! Mom's really in bad shape & thinks she has to get a hysterectomy soon. I feel like homemade shit, too.

— CON'T FROM NOV. 19 —

We all left bout 8:00 & there was a big fite bout cuz I got in late Sat. nite & we weren't home at 6PM for supper & everyone was neglecting mom since she's been sick. Gigantic family fite. When it was pretty calm, bout 10:30, I went in & asked ma what I could do to get off her poop-list. We fought & I went upstairs & cried, back to Kath. She comforted me & tried to help & then mom got in it & we made up. I admitted I had been selfish, that lately I've been so mixed-up, so only thought of myself. All 3 of us talked bit more, ma gave me a tranquilizer & I went to bed. Oh, Ralph. Why did you go and leave me here? Please come back

CON'T NOV 13

NOVEMBER 15

Discovered yesterday John & Loralie got stoned together on agmador & that's why he was late. Brought the new Kaleid O Scope & it's pretty crummy. Series of rather smutty pictures that caused me to masturbate. Shit! The whole things filled with articles by different people saying ~~legaly~~ "legalize grass". Not one mention of the bust up at the Garde & it was a rather wasted issue. The doc said ma jus threw her back outa joint & must lay flat 4-5 days. Tried to write again tonite. Sure am looking forward to seein the Whip tomorrow. They usually make me happy. I really feel stinky & it's all cuzza my period comin soon, but knowin the cause don't abolish the effect. Talkin bout abolish ~~[illegible]~~ a 19 yr old guy who killed 7 people is getting the death penalty. Is that insane. That's the end of the lines

NOVEMBER 16 Written Nov 18

Whip nite! [illegible] John,
me, Loralie, a[illegible] ls
exactly how [illegible] had
the run of the pl[illegible] John
had to kick th[illegible] hairs
light was bur[illegible] was
very nice to m[illegible]
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strobe, ect. T[illegible] went
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stripped to [illegible] hair
on stage. To[illegible] no
with and [illegible]
Richard was hollering. It was all in fun,
but it must have hurt him, that belt
is canvas-like. The Whip for me are very
much of a sexual outlet, believe it or

not. I guess I really am some-
what of a masochist. Even some
Whip songs are an outlet for me,
nearly all, but mostly 'A
Little Girl's Dream' which is
hard bass music + Richard
screams thru the whole thing.
It reveals what's constantly
sounding inside me. This
beating Richard went right over
my head when it happened but
now, when I look back, oh, wow.
A lot of things Richard does
makes me feel he is somewhat
of a sadist or masochist.

NOV 16 '67

their last set ended at 11:30 so we took Richard home. We'd brought him down too. Wore my black dress, hair in bow, black nylons. Bob [redacted] came + said I looked "very, very pretty."

Mom is still sick as ever + Grandm.'s gettin really hassled bout it. It does reek.

18

Whip nite! Neither Gordy nor Barker were there, so John, me, Loralie, and Earl, whom I met the 12th (He looks exactly how I'd image Ralph to in 10 or so years) we had the run of the place. We had no key to the backroom so John had to kick the door in. John took money + the downstairs light was burned out so we had to replace it. Earl was very nice to me + came up to talk to me several times. He's one of these hard-core freaks, who intend to make it their life. So proud. Waitressed + conducted the lighting, strobe, ect. Tonite John broke his fast + he + Loralie went out + smoked + got stoned. The Whip were really nice. In between 2 sets, I came from the back room upon hearin a lotta noice + saw Richard, stripped to the waist, leaning over the chair on stage. Tom had the belt they tie the piano with and was whipping his back in fun. Richard was hollering. It was all in fun, but it must have hurt him, that belt is canvas-like. The Whip for me are very much of a sexual outlet, believe it or

Written
Nov 18

NOVEMBER 17

The cops nai
was arrested for
+ drove to the Hea
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car when we go
Loralie + I ta
people bout
came in. I
things -
back + forth +
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Barker found
at Loralie. Ken
what + he said
stealing it. +

walk up to Farwell, couldn't see him.
I had on a sleeveless dress + it was
really cold but I wasn't. I stood
outside the Garde + waited. In
about 10 min. Gordy came out + over
to me + asked if I was waiting for
anyone special. I said 'not, really,
I'm looking for John. He just took
off.' He looked sort a questioning
stood around a few min. + went
back in. Saw John + we went back
in. Loralie + Jim were in the back-
room + later Jim went over + told
John he was sorry. That really took a
man. During the 1st song of the
1st set - Artificial Insemination

NOV 17 '67

his arm + he didn't wanna talk. So he went out + took
a walk. Few min. later Loralie came over + said 'Tell
John that in a couple hours it'll be all over' Then
Barker yelled Loralie! + she left. I went outside +

NOVEMBER 18

Charged With Sale Of Obscene Posters

Milwaukee Sentinel Nov. 18, 1967

The co-owner of a psychedelic poster shop Friday was charged with the sale of lewd, obscene or indecent matter.

He is George R. Johnson, 25, of 905 E. Pearson st.

Johnson appeared before Magistrate Herbert Schultz after vice squad officers seized 21 posters Thursday at Johnson's shop, the Indianhead, 1625 E. Irving pl., police said.



George R. Johnson

An officer said he bought one of the posters from Johnson, which are ink drawings of ude men and women embracg, for $2 before the others ere seized.

pon seeing the posters, ultz said, "It looks like a Pi- to me," but agreed with Atty. Hugh R. O'Connell the drawings probably ewd and obscene.

nnell said he authorized ure because police had received numerous complaints about the posters from parents of students in the area.

Johnson's attorney called the posters "art."

Johnson said he is news editor of the Kaleidoscope, a "hippie" newspaper, and is a former editor of the University of Wisconsin—Milwaukee Post.

His case was adjourned until Dec. 19. The charge is a felony and carries a penalty of up to five years imprisonment on conviction.

— Richard wore a sh. sl yellow knit shirt. About 1/4 way thru it he grabbed the neck & tore it down. He ripped the entire shirt off & finished the song naked to the waist. We laffed so hard, those old people REALLY musta been shocked. I was thinkin how if I didn't know the Whip, I'd think it was rather dirty. But I just LAFFED. A little later John went out with a couple people & smoked. I was gonna recommend it to him to start with but I thought I bent not. So he felt A LOT better. Then I did too.

But the cops didn't. They had their hind ends in an uproar & told Gordy if anyone 17yrs or under is at the Garde after curfew the Garde'd be closed. Loralie told me they got a summons for this Wednesday becuz the neighbors made a list & petition of the Garde makes too much noise, is demoralizing their children, ect., & Jim has to go to court bout it. Is that shit. It's stupid. If they close the Garde we'll be out on the streets shocking people. It's best they leave us

NOV 17 '67

Written Nov 18

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stealing it. He sat in the corner with his face buried in his arm & he didn't wanna talk. So he went out & took a walk. Few min. later Loralie came over & said 'Tell John that in a couple hours it'll be all over' Then Barker yelled Loralie! & she left. I went outside &

at the Garde, away from their solid citizens. So the cops's spoyed to check I.D.'s after 11 PM. Now what? Is this the guff. Dan Whip was really mad + grumbled bout the lousy fuzz over the microphone. Tom kept sayin "we're jus joshin', of course!" So we left at 12:30, took Richard home + Karen, and John went back to the east side. He's partially a free agent + can come home weekends whenever he feels like it. When Carol saw me so hassled earlier she came over + said 'Gee + I don't even have any lemon drops.' (see Nov 4)

Written Nov 18

The cops raided the Indian Head + the owner, George Johnson was arrested for 'lewd + obsene' posters. We picked up the Richard + drove to the Head. They don't really know much, but are taking contributions for his legal fees. He's got a really good lawyer so should be ok. Gordy called me over to his car when we got to the Garde to bring a box of potato chips up. So Loralie + I talked some + I waitressed. About 12 old people bout 35-50 yrs. with suits + fur coats, ect., came in. I waited on them + they ordered zillions of things - tortes, icecream - and I was running back + forth + one gramma kept guffin 'Where's my espresso? Where's my espresso?' I was so hassled. Barker found $10 missing outa a coffee can + began yellin at Loralie. Then he yelled at John + he was so hurt. I asked what + he said Barker practically accused him of stealing it. He sat in the corner with his face buried in his arm + he didn't wanna talk. So he went out + took a walk. Few min. later Loralie came over + said 'Tell John that in a couple hours it'll be all over' Then Barker yelled Loralie! + she left. I went outside +

ine cv4s92	18	94	94	94	⅝
A 6½s78f	81	93⅜	93	93	+ ⅜
A cv 4s92	187	86¼	85	85½	— 1½

U

Carb 5.30s97	16	90	89¼	89¼	.....
ElMo 3¼s82	5	68½	68½	68½	—2
ElMo 3s68	1	97⅞	97⅞	97⅞	+3-32
AirLin 5s91	185	116½	114¼	114¼	—1¾
it AL 4¼s92	246	92¾	92½	92½	—1¼
irc cv5⅜s91	160	111¼	109	110¾	+ ¾
irc cv4½s92	424	99½	98	99	+1½
GasC 4½s77	10	82⅜	82⅜	82⅜	— ½
GasC 4⅜s72	2	88½	88½	88½	.....
GasC 4¼s78	6	79¼	79¼	79¼	— ¼
GasC 3½s72	2	87⅛	87⅛	87⅛	+ ⅛
t Merc 4s90	75	87½	86½	87¼	+1¼
Smelt 5⅜s95	39	79	78¾	78¾	— ¼
Steel 4⅝s96	114	77¾	77½	77½	— ¼
Steel 4½s86	16	80½	80¼	80⅜	+ ¼
Steel 4s83	10	77¾	77½	77¾	— ⅛

V

nad 4¼s76	1	82	82	82	+1
ndo cv4½s80	5	85⅛	85	85	+1
ElPw 3⅝s86	6	90½	90¼	90½	.....

W-X-Y-Z

g El 6⅞s86	4	95	95	95	.....
rd cv5½s87	5	149	149	149	+4
hore 4s2361	1	60½	60½	60½	+ ¼
Un 6½s89	61	98	97½	97½	— ½
Un 5¼s87	5	80⅝	80⅝	80⅝	+ ⅛
Union 5s92	37	78	77¾	78	+ ¼
stgEl 5⅜s92	1	90¼	90¼	90¼	.....
yerh 5.20s91	15	88⅜	87½	87½	+ ½
eelS 3¾s75	6	63	63	63	.....
iteCn 5½s92	98	103	101¼	103	+3

FOREIGN BONDS

st fn 5¼s73	1	96	96	96	.....
st fn5¼s80n	8	93½	93½	93½	.....
str fn 4½s71	2	94½	94½	94½	.....
azil 5s51st	2	99	99	99	.....
om 3s70	1	92½	92½	92½	— ½
rIn fn5½s84	1	89¾	89¾	89¾	.....
oDev fn6s76	1	97¼	97¼	97¼	.....
oDev fn6s78	2	93⅛	93⅛	93⅛	.....
xico 7s82	10	95¾	95¾	95¾	+ ⅛
xico 6½s80	13	91	91	91	— ⅛
eal fn6½s86	8	99⅞	99⅞	99⅞	.....
eal fn5¾s85	10	91½	91½	91½	.....
o fn 5¾s85	12	89½	89½	89½	.....
lipp 6½s80	13	85½	85	85½	+1
EurP 5½s82	1	94	94	94	+ ¾

NEW YORK BOND SALES

prox final total Friday	$17,210,000
vious day	$19,870,000
k ago	$16,788,000
th ago	$15,513,000
r ago	$10,036,000
years ago	$11,922,000
to date	$ 2,429,997,000

Soybeans—Market [illegible] higher; No. 1 yellow soybeans quoted at $2.58½ @ Milwaukee, ¼c higher.

Oats—Market ¼c higher; 38 lbs., No. 2, white oats or better at 74c.

Wheat—Market ¼c higher; No. 2 red winter wheat quoted at $1.39¾. Milwaukee: discount scale for moisture is 1c over 13.5% to 14% then 2c each ½% over 14; premium for hard or spring; discounts for mixed wheat.

MINNEAPOLIS GRAINS

Wheat receipts Friday, 237; year ago, 174; trading basis unchanged; prices ⅞c higher; cash spring wheat basis, No. 1 dark northern, 11 to 17% protein, $1.62⅝-1.98⅝; spring wheat 1c premium each lb over 58-61 lbs; spring wheat 1c discount each ½ lb under 58 lbs. Protein premiums: 11%, $1.62⅝-1.66⅝; 12, $1.66⅝-1.70⅝; 13, $1.73⅝-1.74⅝; 14, $1.76⅝-1.78⅝; 15, $1.82⅝-1.84⅝; 16, $1.89⅝-1.92⅝; 17, $1.95⅝-1.98⅝; No. 1 hard Montana winter, $1.65⅝-1.79⅝; Minnesota-South Dakota No. 1 hard winter, $1.52⅝-1.75⅝; No. 1 hard amber durum, choice, $1.97-2; discounts, amber 2-3c, durum 5-7c. Corn—No. 2 yellow, $1.07½. Oats—No. 2 white, 69-70½c. Barley—Good to choice, $1.05-1.32; low to intermediate, $1.05-1.26; feed, 90c-$1.04. Rye — No. 2, $1.09¼-1.13¼. Flax—No. 1, $3.14. Soybeans —Yellow, $2.59½.

Dairy and Poultry

CHICAGO BUTTER

Chicago Mercantile Exchange — Butter steady; wholesale buying prices Friday unchanged; 93 score AA, 66¼c; 92 A, 66¼; 90 B, 65½c; 89 C, 64c; cars, 90 B, 66¼c; 89 C, 65½c.

WISCONSIN EGGS

Wisconsin at farm egg market Friday at Madison: Steady; demand good; supplies barely adequate to adequate. Prices: Grade A large, 22-40c, mostly 24-27c; grade A mediums, 15-24c, mostly 18-19c; B large, 8-15c, mostly 11½-14c; undergrades and checks, 8-12c, mostly 8-9c; smalls, 8-12c.

CHICAGO EGGS

Eggs steady; wholesale buying prices Friday unchanted to ½c higher; 75% or better grade A whites, 30c; mixed, 30c; mediums, 24½c; standards, 25c; checks 17½c.

WISCONSIN CHEESE

Trading levels on B and C Swiss cheese [illegible] half cent [illegible]

NOVEMBER 19 Written Nov 20

John + I went rite after Mass to UWM for the football game. Tom Whip was only there + said John had to pick up more guys. So we drove to Jave's (?) + Bullet Bob's (July 27). Driving there, the Ogre drives up behind us + followed us there. The others were in the livingroom + Bob + I in the kitchen of his place + he grabbed my scarf, pulled it + said 'Hello, beautiful'. I wrapped it around his neck + said 'Hello'. He told me he was gettin married (John told me NOV 9) + the more he thought bout it, the less he liked the idea. So they played football - John, John [redacted] Wa, Ogre, Tom Whip, Lee, Jay [redacted] Bob, Jock [redacted] + a guy I don't know. - Us girls, Pat (who Bob's marryin) Carol, Sharon, me + Sue, who I discovered to be a real bitch. They played from 3-5 PM + then John + I went to clean the Garde. Bout 6:10, Bridget called sayin ma was mad we weren't home + someone had to bring supper from Grandm. So John left + I stayed. The Whip came bout 6:30 to get their equipment out. They didn't wanna play Sundays cuz no one came + they had to go to school Mon. So I scrubbed floor + lisher while they were there - I really must a looked bad!

SEE NOV. 14 - continued

NOVEMBER 20

That tranquilizer ma gave me yesterday had me OUT. I got up for school + ma told me to go back to bed. I slept from 12AM - 10:30AM and from 11:30 - 2:00. Went to work. John stayed home, too. He really had chaps from the football game + was sore all over. Washed + ironed all nite. I think ma'll let me off from her grounding me this weekend.

(CON'T FROM DEC. 23)

So we walked to Jane's + Bob's, she was at Nikki's. So we went there. Pam, Dennis, + Richard + Karen were there. All 4 of them smoked (grass) in a pipe. Karen asked why didn't I + I just said I wasn't sure I wanted to + wanted to be sure before I did. Lynn asked her where Richard was + she said she guesses home + that he doesn't dope much anymore. Said when she first started going with him he used to dope a lot but now he doesn't much CON'T ON DEC. 26

continued from Dec 10

NOVEMBER 21

about John to worry about me right now. I guess he figured I'd be kicked out too. Heaven forbid! Ken moved his bed into the Whiphouse. It's beautiful. Just saw $\frac{1}{2}$ of the downstairs, but John says there's only ONE room that's rectangular, the rest are octagons, pentagons, ect. Dan + Chuck were there too. Dad drove up + John emptied his car of valuables + he + I drove in the Freakmobile, could be for the last time, with Ken in his car + Dad in his following. Drove to dad's work. John went with Ken + I yelled I'd call him or see him sometime. Driving home with Dad. Before he got there a few tears

living ... said John's friend ... stood outside by the ... happening + he sa... on. Told him I d... silence, he asked ... Nov. He said "Cuz ... if he's not a certa... say "child." He al... was too cold for h... About 5 min. + John ... coat. they put the sta... on there. We got in + ... cept that he wante... he had a place to go ... into the Whip-house too. His ma was bitchin at him about taking a book-case. He took it anyhow + when we left, he mumbled to ~~him~~ her under his breath, "Fuck you." We piled in Ken's car + went to the Whiphouse. Richard asked what was going to happen to me now. I said they were really to hassled

Written Nov. 25

NOVEMBER 22

me too & I doubt if any of them feel I'm givin them competition or trying to get their guys. Kath & I danced 2 song during which I busted my nice beads, I really liked them. Poop. So anyhow I sorta hung around with Nancy & Sharon. Once I was leaning against the wall, Nancy & Carol stood about a foot from me talkin. Nancy pointed at me, they nodded, & I said what? They said I was 'a beautiful person.' It was so great. I told them that made me feel secure. I said to Lee, "Isn't this place wholesome? I mean, kids can grow up

We let me ... swells
to hear the ... It was
a real pote... mostly
of the Whip's ... compare
to the Garc... real
upright & ... erea.
the Whip w... thing he
did Nov. ... Also
during Lil... little
umbrella ... In bet-
ween sets ... 'm gonna
join the nu... round
my neck) ... tting
all these ... his
mind. ... never
talks to anyone ... d. We
were sorta talking about all the pretty girls there.
I'm glad tho' cuz I seem to give more of an im-
pression of a sister than a girl. I don't try to
impress anyone & it shows. The girls like

fell down my cheek. When we got home, Grandmother was there crying. They both seemed to be making a big deal about it, she & mom. But later we talked & had a pretty relaxing evening. Called the Garde at 7pm. Lorraine answered, John wasn't there. Called again at 8pm & got him. I don't think he knew what to say, what he did was sincere. Asked if I'd get his things from the basement like the picture of the sad cat Kathy got him last Christmas. He'd take a bus to Pius tomorrow & he'd see me there. Could hardly sleep.

DEC 10 '67 ~~which is~~ continued on November 21 '67

living room & ma & dad came outa their rooms. Said John's friend would have to wait outside so Ken & I stood outside by the back door. Told him basically what was happening & he said "You look kind of cold." Had no coat on. Told him I didn't feel a thing. We stood almost in silence, he asked how old John was. Said he was 18 in Nov. He said "Cuz I don't think you can kick a child out, if he's not a certain age." I specifically remember him say "child." He also said he really hated winter, because it was too cold for him. Asked if the Whip house had heat. Yes. About 5 min. & John was walking out with his things. I got my coat. They put the stuff in Ken's car trunk. John left his car down there. We got in & went to Richard's. John said near nothing, cept that he wanted to finish school & he was really ~~[illegible]~~ glad he had a place to go to. We got Richard. He was moving out & into the Whip-house too. His ma was bitchin at him about taking a book-case. He took it anyhow & when we left, he mumbled to ~~[illegible]~~ her under his breath, "Fuck you." We piled in Ken's car & went to the Whiphouse. Richard asked what was going to happen to me now. I said they were really to hassled

normally here." He said "Yeah, it's too bad." Charlie Brown came up + asked how John + I were "getting along." I said "Oh, my brother?" She didn't know he was my brother + was real shocked. I goofed around + said "Hmm... how're you + your brother getting along?" It was pretty funny. John was high. He told KATHY he's smoking again now which I really discouraged but it's his thing - 'cept I'll be in it for covering up again if she tells on him again. Got to bed about 2:15 AM

NOV 22 '67

Ms let me go! Kath, Lita, John & drove out to Thiensville to hear the Whip out there. I was hoppin around. It was a real potential place. The audience consisted mostly of the Whip's friends. The acoustics couldn't compare to the Gardes' tho. The kids from out there were real upright + they stayed away from us + vice versa. The Whip were great + Richard did the same thing he did Nov. 17 during 'Artificial Insemination'. Also during Little Girl's Dream he was bashing their little umbrella on the stage + busted it. Really funny. In between sets Rick [redacted] asked me if it was true I'm gonna join the nunnery (I was wearin my big crucifix around my neck) I said I didn't know, I was getting all these 'divine callings'. That really blew his mind. Also I talked to Dan [redacted] He never talks to anyone if they aren't priviledged. We were sorta talking about all the pretty girls there. I'm glad tho - cuz I seem to give more of an impression of a sister than a girl. I don't try to impress anyone + it shows. The girls like

NOVEMBER 23

Written Nov 25

we can't. So all nite, John, Lee & Ogre walked with kids leaving from the door of the Garde to their cars & if they made one loud noise, heaven help 'm. They also said the Garde had 2 wks. to better the conditions & if they figured they still were troublesome, it'd have to close. So like everyone's up tight now. No one can stand downstairs even INSIDE the Garde. And now we're STERILIZING the dishes!! It's insane! I felt like guff all nite. But Ann came. She & Andy, & they're engaged & spoyed to be married by January. It

NOV 23 '67

...PM. We took him ...ossed sailors ...a stack of papers ...we drove to the ...was in a real ...taped 32 ...lost in differ- ...here. John & I ...t. John popped ...loud noise. ...about ½ hr. ...vered what ...ndy & Barker ...little old lady ...p from 7 PM ...t from the

Garde it's the kids leaving & goin to their cars & they talk & make noise. They said they understood we can't hold their hands & walk them to their cars to be sure they shut up. John says the heck

NOVEMBER 24

Written Nov. 25-27

drugs. & she said "just how important are drugs, would you care to answer that?" He said "Well, ~~[illegible]~~ I know if I didn't have something, I'd go crazy." I was really so beat. Waitressing, these 3 kids kept pestering me (one the Sept. 11 LSD idiot) and finally I told them to quit bothering me "or I'll pour this drink rite over your head and I mean it." What I didn't know was Gordy was rite next to me and about 5 minutes later he grabbed

NOV 24 '67

...rde. I washed ...ed the kitchen ... We really ...d folk records ...ed them. We ... so any inspector ...wrong. I know ... he says and ...re John sometimes ... turkey. The ...rd's girl & an... ...s. Some kids ...useated me. ...more & I went ...l ma I'm jus ...ked up. Richard, Karen was with him. Driving there they talked. She goes on & on & Richard had his arm around her shoulders & kept petting her head like a little dog. Suddenly they were talking about

sorta gets me cuz Andy's such an idiot & now I'm beginning to think she may be, too. Also Rosanne was there, her 1st time since her dad banned her from the Garde. He didn't know she was there, but her mother said she could come. So she was so happy & I spent a lotta time with her between waitressing. She told me I brightened up the place. The Whip quit at midnite & Gordy, Barker, John, Lee, Ogre, me, & Richard sat & talked about this court thing. Barker's gonna start up a counter-petition against this old lady's who got 39 signitures on her petition saying close the Garde. So Barker wants to get one with like over 1,000 signitures. All have to be either over 20 yrs old, a property owner or tax payer. Or all. Solid citizens. It was just ugly talkin, even thinkin of the Garde closed. Wow. Barker said how this place is the "only ~~[illegible]~~ place in this fucking city" that offers such a spand of music & arts. I hear they're also attempting to close the 2 Headshops & stop Kaleid O Scope.

Written Nov 25

...PM. We took him ...ossed sailors ... a stack of papers ... we drove to the ... was in a real ... taped 32 ... lost in differ- ... there. John & I ... t. John popped ... loud noise. ... about ½ hr. ... vered what ... ndy & Barker ... little old lady ... up from 7 pm ... from the Garde - it's the kids leaving & goin to their cars & they talk & make noise. They said they understood we can't hold their hands & walk them to their cars to be sure they shut up. John says the heck

He said it probly won't be too far off til we have to really go underground. Said we may all become "freedom fighters popping out a the sewer on 3rd & Wisc Ave & knocking off the cops." We laffed. Gordy also smashed his car. It was the other guys fault as far as I see. He turned without his directional on. Gordy's nose is banaged. Teddy & I talked. I guess my feelings of Nov 13 aren't true cuz she's real nice. Seems to act crabby towards everyone.

NOV 23 '67

Barker told John, Lee & Ogre they have to work somethin out for pay for their extra work. Lee said he doesn't have to pay them, but John spoke up & said 'I don't know. I think we should work out some sorta pay. Now, let me see... how about all

tablishment, which features entertainment, was responsible for loud music, littering and property damage.

Barker's attorney, James Shellow, told the committee that his client would attempt to reduce the noise. He said Barker could not be responsible for behavior of customers once they left the coffee house.

The committee asked police to check the coffee house and report back in two weeks.

Written Nov 25

...ssed sailors ... a stack of pap... ...ve drove to the ... was in a real ... taped 32 ... lost in differ... everywhere. John & I ... bought. John popped ... the loud noise. ... forth for about ½ hr. ... we discovered what ... 17). Gordy & Barker ... This little old lady ... to sleep from 7 PM til 2 AM Every Nite. The noise isn't from the Garde - it's the kids leaving & goin to their cars & they talk & make noise. They said they understood we can't hold their hands & walk them to their cars to be sure they shut up. John says the heck

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Nov 23 '67

Written Nov 25

Citizens Submit Noise Complaint

Earl Barker, operator of the Avant Garde, a coffee house at 2111 N. Prospect av., appeared before the common council's licenses-rules committee Wednesday on a complaint petition signed by about 40 residents of the area.

The signers said Barker's establishment, which features entertainment, was responsible for loud music, littering and property damage.

Barker's attorney, James Shellow, told the committee that his client would attempt to reduce the noise. He said Barker could not be responsible for behavior of customers once they left the coffee house.

The committee asked police to check the coffee house and report back in two weeks.

Ate ... at 6 PM. We took him to the ne... & he grossed sailors unint... ...ying a stack of papers. He's a ... ...ir. As we drove to the Garde ... ...thru. He was in a real good m... ...ude he taped 32 picta... ...UWM lost in different ... everywhere. John & I blew ... ...bought. John popped one & ... ...d - the loud noise. John ... ...orth for about ½ hr. The d... ...we discovered what happe... ...w 17). Gordy & Barker went ... ...y. This little old lady 1½ bl... ...et to sleep from 7 PM til 2 AM Every Rate. The noise isn't from the Garde - it's the kids leaving & goin to their cars & they talk & make noise. They said they understood we can't hold their hands & walk them to their cars to be sure they shut up. John says the heck

NOVEMBER 24

Written Nov. 25-27

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tant are drugs, would you care to
answer that?" He said "Well,
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NOV 24 '67

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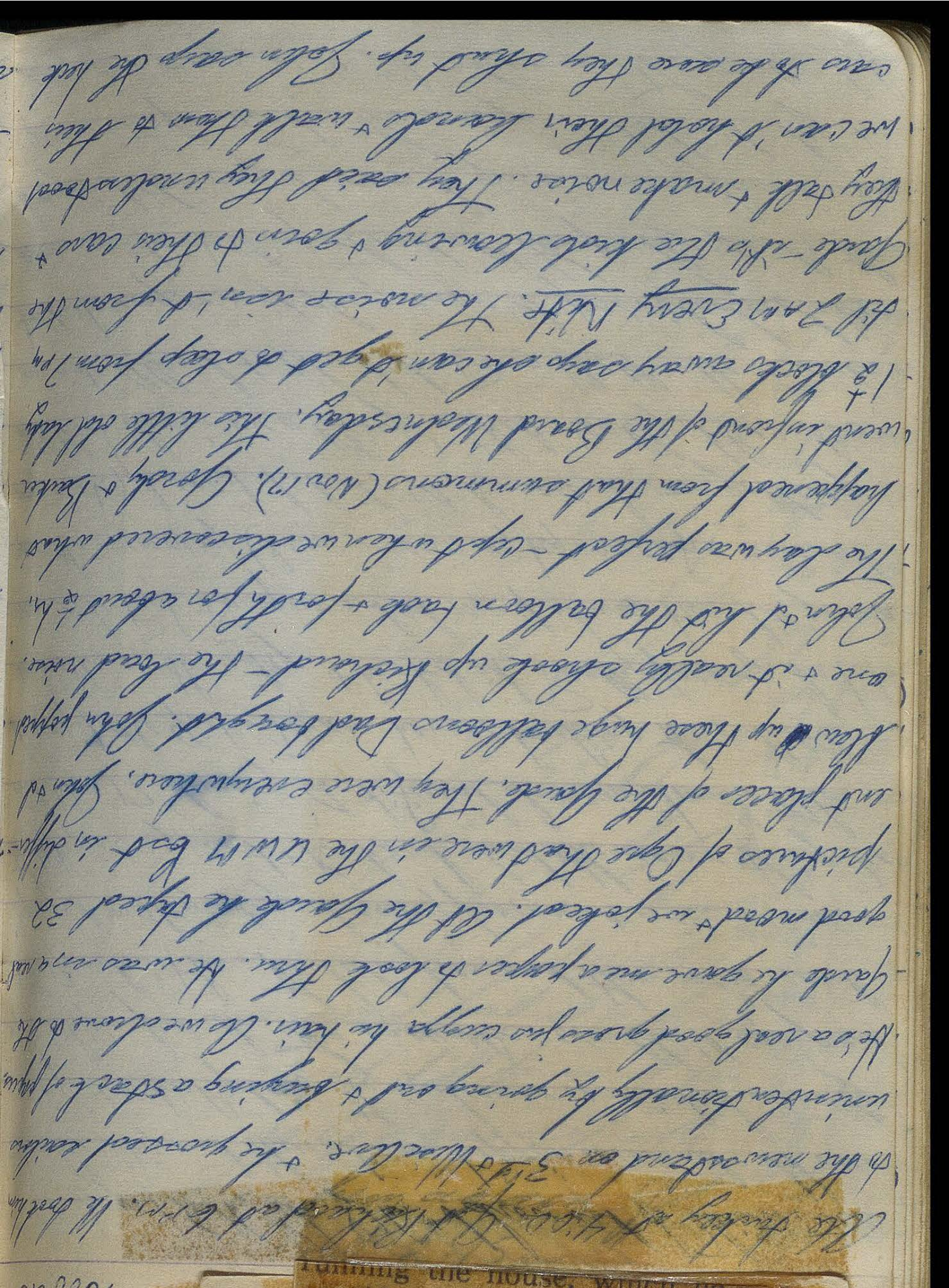
Karen was with him. Driving there they talked.
She goes on & on & Richard had his arm around
her shoulders & kept petting her head like a
little dog. Suddenly they were talking about



Written Nov 25

rolling the house, which he considers a "broker of charity."

He said that meant helping the rich to help the poor. Many donations from the more affluent are passed along to the needy through Casa Maria, he said. Nov 23

The Milwaukee Journal

sing Bill Given

The special leadership group amended the bill to:

Provide that the $1,000 and $2,000 fines which the state civil rights commission is empowered to levy against realtors who discriminate may be lowered by courts if appealed.

Delete a provision exempting housing owned by religious organizations.

Give a person who feels he has been discriminated against 90 days instead of a year to file a complaint with the commis-

to the newsstand on 3rd & Wisconsin. & he proposed raising uninsulationally by going out & buying a stack of papers. He's a real good guy so cuppa his hair. So we chose to the Gaude he gave me a paper to look thru. He was in a real good mood & we joked. At the Gaude he taped 32 pictures of Ogre that were in the UWM Post in different places of the Gaude. They were everywhere. John & I blew up these huge balloons Dad bought. John popped one & it really shook up Richard - the loud noise. John & I hit the balloon back & forth for about ½ hr. The day was perfect - cept when we discovered what happened from that summons (Nov 17). Gordy & Bucker went in front of the Board Wednesday. This little old lady 1½ blocks away says she can't get to sleep from 7pm till 2am Every Nite. The noise isn't from the Gaude - it's the kids leaving & goin to their cars & they talk & make noise. They said they unless good we can't hold their hands & walk them to their cars to be sure they shut up. John says the lock

me & said I should take a
break & stop working & relax.
He was real sympathetic. I was
so hassled. I said to Dan Ball
that this was really a raunchy
nite, he said why-but I had
to run. When he got on stage, I
was serving some kids & he
said over the mike, "And here
comes Sheila. She's working as
a waitress tonite. Give her lots
of tips - she can use them."
It cheered me up. So I took
that break, sat on the
steps by the back exit &
talked with a guy who

Written Nov.
25-27

has been working there. We
talked bout folk music
& how the Garde's declined
since 2-3 yrs ago. He was
real nice. About 11:20 pm I
was downstairs talking to John
& a cop comes in & goes upstairs.
Ran over, asked Teddy if this
was curfew check. Said probably.
So I ducked into the boy's bath-
room - it's just a single one
with a lock ☺ - & when I came
out I learned he took names
of 3 girls under-aged. Phew.
Talked to Pattie, Lee's girlfriend,

NOV 24 '67

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...ed the kitchen
... We really
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worried bout the Garde. He picked up Richard,
Karen was with him. Driving there they talked.
She goes on & on & Richard had his arm around
her shoulders & kept petting her head like a
little dog. Suddenly they were talking about

I guess she's OK. I think she's
rather stuck-up tho. Glad to
get home & to bed. So tired.

—

Told Lorraine if it was a hassle
for her to wash the Garde's
tablecloths I would cry it'd
be easy & that's one thing
the health dept. would
bitch about - dirty table-
cloths. But I explained
it 3 times & she didn't
seem to understand what
I was talking about.
She's crazy!

Written Nov.
25-27

Up at 9AM & John & I split to the Garde. I washed
the main floor twice & John washed the kitchen
with Lysol, a potent germ-killer. We really
worked hard. We played some old folk records
on the record system & really enjoyed them. We
want to get the Garde sparkling so any inspector
that comes in won't find a thing wrong. I know
John really likes me a lot. Things he says and
does. We went to Jave's place - where John sometimes
goes to smoke - & ate some left over turkey. The
place got me. I heard Karen, Richard's girl & an-
other girl say they didn't like Jave's. Some kids
were in bed together & it sorta nauseated me.
We cleaned at the Garde a bit more & I went
to work. I was so tired but told ma I'm jus
worried bout the Garde. We picked up Richard,
Karen was with him. Driving there they talked.
She goes on & on & Richard had his arm around
her shoulders & kept petting her head like a
little dog. Suddenly they were talking about

NOVEMBER 25

Written Nov 27

outside. Barker, John + he got them, called the cops + the cops took them away. Took the Richard home. He seemed rather hassled + said like the Garde should hire a "bouncer", some guy to protect the Garde if it gets hassled. He knows some guys at his karate school. He seemed to talk a lot, asked if I had any petitions but I forgot to take some. John told me he'd set down my scarf + when he came back it was gone. It

NOV 25 '67

... Drank lots of ... home. But his ma ... 4 candy bars. ... stairs before ... Tordy + Teddy, ... Loralie + I ... pictures? Well, ... she'd bring them ... the petitions ... hood boys began ... Barker + he went ... down. I was ... bomb downstairs ... outside + down- ... (Negro) threw ... Dragone ran out John jumped at it + kicked it out the door. I was waitressing but found later that those 4 guys had a bottle of brandy in the backroom + drank it + threw the bottle to the sidewalk.

NOVEMBER 26

Written Nov 27

John took off to church without me. I really felt lousy. Went with ma. I really felt like shit, for no reason, & I just started crying. Told her of the bad scene & she seemed pretty hurt. After Mass told John I wanted to stay home this afternoon so he went to the football game at UWM & Ma, M.E. & I went shopping at Brookfield Square, & other stores. Got some earring & a new black velvet dress. Enjoyed the afternoon. At 5pm John & I left to clean the Garde. I did the whole girls bathroom, even the door & walls. Tom, Chuck, Jay [redacted] Ma, & a girl came & moved the Whips stuff out. Jay [redacted] talked to me, asking if he could use the can. WOWEE. They left. We defrosted the icebox & Ogie came to use the phone. Said hi & he said "Hi, Sis." I have no identity - I'm just John's sister {SIGH} He said I looked like a scrub woman, which I did, & John looked like a scrubman. Ma & Dad signed the petitions to keep the Garde open. Glad to get to bed. Wish I'd get my period —

was the one ma knit. (See June 18) I looked all over but no scarf. Just don't know how I'll tell her. We talked, John, ma & I, & he feels the same way I'm beginning to. The Garde isn't the same. It's gettin' to be an idiot's hangout & every weekend's a hassle with idiots. The Ox next week. We don't even wanna go. Doubt if I'm waitressing. Wish it were like folk music again. It's gone

Written Nov 27

Hardly made work. Slow business tho. Drank lots of tea. Went to get Richard who wasn't home. But his ma said he told her to give us this box of 24 candy bars. Just for coming to get him. We sat upstairs before they let kids in. Just John & me, Gordy & Teddy, Barker & Loralie. We ate candybars. Loralie & I talked. She told me July 21 of some pictures? Well, she mentioned them again & said she'd bring them real soon. (???) Waitressed. They have the petitions printed but forgot to bring them. Four hood boys began hassling me while I waitressed. Told Barker & he went & stood rite behind them. They calmed down. I was upstairs when someone said smokebomb downstairs. Slit down & found gray smoke all outside & downstairs. Seeping upstairs. A spade (Negro) threw it in the door. Everyone ran but John jumped at it & kicked it out the door. I was waitressing but found later that those 4 guys had a bottle of brandy in the backroom & drank it & threw the bottle to the sidewalk.

NOVEMBER 29 Written Dec. 1

NOVEMBER 30 Written Dec. 1



Antiwar demonstrators from the University of Wisconsin—Milwaukee passed N. Farwell and E. North avs. on their march to the downtown campus. The marchers protested job recruitment interviews by the Dow Chemical Co. The interviews were held on the downtown campus.

—Sentinel Photo
Nov. 30 '67

Chris + Jeff - see Oct. 28, 26

Jim alters - see Nov. 1



ock Market Transactions

Highlights

New York, N. Y.—AP—Total issues on the American Stock Exchange Wednesday, 981; advances, 431; declines, 372; unchanged, 178; new 1967 highs, 51; lows, 13.

Sales Record—Approximate total sales, 5,190,000 shares; year ago, 2,260,595; bond sales, $3,070,000; year ago, $837,000.

AMERICAN STOCK INDEX

High	Low	Close	Net Chg.
$22.72	$22.08	$22.35	+$0.07

AMERICAN LEADERS

New York, N. Y.—AP—Sales, closing price and net change of the five most active stocks traded on the American Stock Exchange Wednesday.

Bunker Ramo	228,800	15¾	+ ⅜
Holly Corp	110,000	2⅞	— ¼
Unit Can O & G	107,700	4⅞	+ 7/16
Signal Oil A	88,500	36⅝	—1
Bra. Lt Pw	85,200	13⅜	+1

Stock	Div.	Sales (Hds.)	High	Low	Last	Net Chg.
McCror wt	n	164	9	8⅞	9	+ ¼
McCulO	1.09f	172	27⅜	26⅛	26⅛	— ½
MeadJhsn	.48	156	36½	35½	36⅛	+ ¾
Medco A		18	18¼	17⅞	17⅞	— ⅛
MEMCo	.72b	39	34⅜	31½	33¾	+1¾
Menasc	1.11f	49	30	29¼	29⅝	+ ½
MerRefr	1.10	z600	30⅞	30¼	30⅞	+ ⅞
Merrill Isl		241	1 1/16	1 1/16	1 1/16	— ⅛
MesaPet	.10b	57	39½	36⅝	38½	+2⅛
Mich Ch	.40	8	23⅞	22⅝	23½	+1
MichSug	.10g	11	6⅞	6⅝	6⅞	.....
Microdot	Inc	45	74⅜	72⅛	73¾	+1⅜
Microwave		57	46½	45⅛	45⅛	—1⅛
MidWAbr	.90	7	17⅝	17¼	17⅝	+ ½
Midwest	Fin	61	3⅞	3¾	3¾	.....
Milgo	Elect	32	11½	10⅞	11½	+ ¾
Mill Fact	.60	7	12⅞	12½	12½	.....
MillWohl	.20a	8	16½	16¼	16¼	— ¼
Mill W	pf2.25	z100	44¼	44¼	44¼	+ ¼
MillOnyx	.33f	1	14⅛	14⅛	14⅛	+ ¼
Milo Elec	.20	16	15⅞	15½	15½	— ⅛
Mirro Al	1.80	2	32½	32¼	32¼	— ½
MoKanTex	ct	8	17¾	17½	17⅝	+ ⅜
MohwkA	.36f	98	14½	13⅞	14⅛	+ ¼
Mohwk D	Sci	392	178½	170⅜	178	+6⅝

Stock	Div.	Sales (Hds.)	High	Low	Last	C
Sig Oil	pf2.62	2	52	50½	52	+
Sig Oil	pf2.40	28	75¾	72¾	73½	—
Sig Oil	pf2.20	43	76	72	72	—
Sig Oil	pf 1	1	30½	30½	30½	+
Silicon	Tran	39	15⅝	15⅛	15⅜	+
Silvray	Lt	31	10⅛	9¾	9¾	—
Simkins	.40	20	10⅝	10⅛	10⅛	—
Simm	Prec	57	26⅞	26¼	26½	—
Simm Brd	pf	z150	25	24½	24½	+
SimplxW	1.20	26	32¾	32	32¼	+
Singer	Ltd	3	5½	5⅜	5½	+
SkaggDrg	.40	37	26¾	25¼	26¾	+
SkaggDr	pf 1	1	26	26	26	+
SkylineCp	.60	13	49	48½	48¾	—
SlickCorp	.32	66	14¾	13⅝	13⅝	—
SMD Ind	.30	15	11½	11⅛	11⅛	—
Solitron	.27g	72	225½	212½	215	—1
Sonder	Brdct	35	24⅝	24¼	24¼	—
Soss Mfg	.40	8	18⅝	18⅛	18½	+
Sou Cst	13.12f	16	29½	29⅛	29⅛	+
SC	4.78pf 1.19	1	18¼	18¼	18¼	+
SC	4.32pf 1.08	2	16⅞	16¾	16⅞	—
SC	4.24pf 1.06	1	16⅛	16⅛	16⅛	—
Sou Gulf	Util	312	20½	19½	19½	—
Sou Real&Ut		1	4⅝	4⅝	4⅝	—
Sou Roy	1.04	12	40¼	40	40¼	+
Spector	.50	34	18	17½	17⅝	—
SpeedOP	.33f	11	15¼	14⅞	14⅞	+
Spencer	Shoe	19	11⅛	10⅞	10⅞	—
Std Allian	1	6	32½	31¾	31¾	—
Std Dred	.30g	133	13¼	12⅛	12⅛	—
StDred	pf1.60	z100	24⅜	24⅜	24⅜	...
Std Intl	.24b	19	20½	19½	20½	+
StdMetal	.10d	37	7	6¾	6¾	—
Std Prod	1.20	4	25¼	25⅛	25¼	—
Std Shrs	.45d	2	23¼	23¼	23¼	+
StnlyAv	1.42f	11	23	22¼	22¼	—
Stanrock	Ur	112	4 5-16	4⅛	4⅛	—1
StapMach	.80	5	27⅝	27⅜	27⅝	+
Star Smkt	.60	8	9⅝	9¼	9⅜	—
Statham	Inst	63	38¾	37¼	38⅝	+
SteinH	.25b	22	13⅞	13⅝	13¾	+
Stelma	.43f	573	29½	26⅞	28¼	—
StepanC	.10g	34	18¾	18½	18¾	+
Stephan	Co	49	8¾	8¼	8¾	+
Sterl	Precis	500	7½	7	7	—
Stern Met	.50	17	25⅞	25¼	25¼	—
SterncoInd	A	3	34⅝	34⅝	34⅝	—
Stop Shop	.90	30	19⅜	19⅛	19⅛	—
Struth W	.78f	238	20⅞	18⅝	20¼	+
Stylon	Corp	55	12½	12¼	12¼	...
Sunair	Electr	8	9½	9¼	9⅜	...
SunsetH	.60	23	15¾	15	15¼	...
Supercrt	.02g	18	1⅞	1¾	1¾	—
SuCoach	.25d	30	21⅜	20¾	20⅞	—
Suprmt Gp	.40	32	20½	19⅝	20	+

NOVEMBER 30

Written Dec. 1

at his face a few times & I felt 1,000 ft tall & a lot lot happier. He was telling us how he thinks this one place by a cemetery would be a real good location, I'm not to sure for what — either a grass party or another Avant Garde. We talked about new records out, specially the new Beatle single 'I am a Walrus'. He was very energetic & made me feel so happy. Later he laid down on the back seat, relaxing. I felt relaxed, too. When we got to the Garde, I saw the busted window

...e. I saw illu-
...thought of never
...hip, especially
...e I don't really
...so sad, a
... We saw a
...pel According
...by a Communist
...strayed as a
...only when the
...real freak.
... & all thru the
...jecting Jesus
... After supper,
...at in the
...the seat with
...est. He talked.
Told John that Tom got a 1-A rating for the draft & they began devising all these schemes to help him dodge it. I glanced

ock Market Transactions

Highlights

New York, N. Y.—AP—Total issues on the American Stock Exchange Wednesday, 981; advances, 431; declines, 372; unchanged, 178; new 1967 highs, 51; lows, 13.

Sales Record—Approximate total sales, 5,190,000 shares; year ago, 2,260,595; bond sales, $3,070,000; year ago, $837,000.

AMERICAN STOCK INDEX

High	Low	Close	Net Chg.
$22.72	$22.08	$22.35	+$0.07

AMERICAN LEADERS

New York, N. Y.—AP—Sales, closing price and net change of the five most active stocks traded on the American Stock Exchange Wednesday.

Bunker Ramo	228,800	15¾	+ ⅜
Holly Corp	110,000	2⅞	— ¼
Unit Can O & G	107,700	4 7/16	+ 7/16
Signal Oil A	88,500	36⅝	—1
Bra. Lt Pw	85,200	13⅜	+1

Stock	Div.	Sales (Hds.)	High	Low	Last	Net Chg.
McCror wt	n	164	9	8⅞	9	+ ¼
McCulO	1.09f	172	27⅜	26⅛	26⅛	— ½
MeadJhsn	.48	156	36½	35½	36⅛	+ ¾
Medco A		18	18¼	17⅞	17⅞	— ⅛
MEMCo	.72b	39	34⅜	31½	33¾	+1¾
Menasc	1.11f	49	30	29¼	29⅝	+ ½
MerRefr	1.10	z600	30⅞	30¼	30⅞	+ ⅞
Merrill Isl		241	1⅛	1⅛	1⅛	— ⅛
MesaPet	.10b	57	39½	36⅝	38½	+2⅛
Mich Ch	.40	8	23⅞	22⅝	23½	+1
MichSug	.10g	11	6⅞	6⅝	6⅞	.....
Microdot	Inc	45	74⅜	72⅛	73¾	+1⅜
Microwave		57	46½	45⅛	45⅛	—1⅛
MidWAbr	.90	7	17⅝	17¼	17⅝	+ ½
Midwest Fin		61	3⅞	3¾	3¾	.....
Milgo Elect		32	11½	10⅞	11½	+ ¾
Mill Fact	.60	7	12⅞	12½	12½	.....
MillWohl	.20a	8	16½	16¼	16¼	— ¼
Mill W	pf2.25	z100	44¼	44¼	44¼	+ ¼
MillOnyx	.33f	1	14⅛	14⅛	14⅛	+ ¼
Milo Elec	.20	16	15⅞	15½	15½	— ⅛
Mirro Al	1.80	2	32½	32¼	32¼	— ½
MoKanTex	ct	8	17¾	17½	17⅝	+ ⅜
MohwkA	.36f	98	14½	13⅞	14⅛	+ ¼
Mohwk D	Sci	392	178½	170⅜	178	+6⅝

Stock	Div.	Sales (Hds.)	High	Low	Last	C
Sig Oil	pf2.62	2	52	50½	52	+
Sig Oil	pf2.40	28	75¾	72¾	73½	—
Sig Oil	pf2.20	43	76	72	72	—
Sig Oil	pf 1	1	30½	30½	30½	+
Silicon Tran		39	15⅝	15⅛	15⅜	+
Silvray Lt		31	10⅛	9¾	9¾	—
Simkins	.40	20	10⅝	10⅛	10⅛	—
Simm Prec		57	26⅞	26¼	26½	—
Simm Brd	pf	z150	25	24½	24½	+
SimplxW	1.20	26	32¾	32	32¼	+
Singer Ltd		3	5½	5⅜	5½	+
SkaggDrg	.40	37	26¾	25¼	26¾	+
SkaggDr	pf 1	1	26	26	26	+
SkylineCp	.60	13	49	48½	48¾	—
SlickCorp	.32	66	14¾	13⅝	13⅝	—
SMD Ind	.30	15	11½	11⅛	11⅛	—
Solitron	.27g	72	225½	212½	215	—1
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Std Allian	1	6	32½	31¾	31¾	—
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StDred	pf1.60	z100	24⅜	24⅜	24⅜	...
Std Intl	.24b	19	20½	19½	20½	+
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StapMach	.80	5	27⅝	27⅜	27⅝	+
Star Smkt	.60	8	9⅝	9¼	9⅜	—
Statham Inst		63	38¾	37¼	38⅝	+
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Stelma	.43f	573	29½	26⅞	28¼	—
StepanC	.10g	34	18¾	18½	18¾	+
Stephan Co		49	8¾	8¼	8¾	+
Sterl Precis		500	7½	7	7	—
Stern Met	.50	17	25⅞	25¼	25¼	—
SterncoInd	A	3	34⅝	34⅝	34⅝	—
Stop Shop	.90	30	19⅜	19⅛	19⅛	—
Struth W	.78f	238	20⅞	18⅝	20¼	+
Stylon Corp		55	12½	12¼	12¼	...
Sunair Electr		8	9½	9¼	9⅜	...
SunsetH	.60	23	15¾	15	15¼	...
Supercrt	.02g	18	1⅞	1¾	1¾	—
SuCoach	.25d	30	21⅜	20¾	20⅞	—
Suprmt Gn	.40	32	20½	19⅝	20	+

representative of stat & our ex-governor both came drunk & I got the rep to sign our petition but the governor wouldn't. So maybe that should pull a little weight. Of course, Dan [redacted] ran out telling them how he took 4 years of music college, ect. He's a great one for shootin the B.S. Went in the kitchen & found Earl drawing a lovely design in a sketch book. He did a Spanish dance for me earlier. He's so beautiful

Written Dec. 1

All day I worried about the Garde. I saw illusions of never seeing it again. I thought of never seeing Gordy, Loralie, Eric, the Whip, especially Richard, never again. Everyone else I don't really care about. But those few. I was so sad, a few tears fell in English class. We saw a movie in school called 'The Gospel According To St. Matthew'. It was filmed by a Communist & it was beautiful. Christ was portrayed as a real fiery young man, softened gentle only when the little children came. He was a real freak. I cried when they crucified him & all thru the movie I paradlelled society rejecting Jesus as society rejecting us freaks. After supper, John & I went to get Richard. He sat in the back seat, but on the edge of the seat with his arms on the front back rest. He talked. Told John that Tom got a 1-A rating for the draft & they began devising all these schemes to help him dodge it. I glanced

DECEMBER 1

½ day school, worked til 4 pm for Grandmother
Slept til 5:30. Off to the Garde. John & I sort
of sat around, then took to playing the Whip's
instruments I played Henry's Melodica, then
John did & I Richard's tambourines. Then
I played Dan's electric piano. Then John Dan's
piano & I Chuck's drums. We got pretty good
sounds outa my drums & John's piano. Pretty
funny. Neither of us ever played them before.

(CON'T FROM DEC 16)

as I think about 3 of 'm were drunk. He
went out with Lee & Barker. These idiots were
sitting there swearing around every word
they knew at Kath & others as they got into their
car parked rite in front. Gordy walked over
& got their license no. which really scared
them. Yelled "You just try to do something
about it & you'll see!" as they drove off.
Sent Ralph a 7-page letter today

DECEMBER 2

Written Dec 4

and they've had reports of people pissing on the sidewalk, did he know anything about that? John was pretty mad + started guffing off at them. Peter went out + said hello to the cop by name, who didn't seem to recognize Peter. Peter talked to Gordy a lot, he has a real good sense of humor, + had Gordy laffing nearly all nite. I waitressed a little but Teddy insists she wants to do it alone becuz Barker thinks she can't bring in alone as much as 2 waitresses can

DEC 2 '67

...t work I read
... and Franney
...anny and Zooey
...books. After
... John wasn't
... Shags were on
... them. Really
...at in the
... + says 'hi' to
...irst!!! Gordy
...ttie come in
...takes one, even
... nite! Kathy's
... hassles +
... Barker + Gordy
... the crowd was
rather scant, by 10 PM it was pretty packed, but by 11:30, nearly empty. A few cops hassled John, asked his name, where he lived, if he was employed, what he's doing at the Garde,

and she has to prove she can ???
During sets, I read my Franny
& Zooey. Richard came with Karen
& said he'd read Salinger's
stuff, but didn't get anything
out of it. I feel just the beau-
tiful style and mood of Salin-
ger's is enough. While I was
reading, Barker grabbed the
book out of my hand, looked
at the title & put it back in
my hand. He's a very big
reader, forever reading magazines
when he's not working in the
kitchen. Gordy told Peter,
John & I how he got stopped
while he was driving & hassled
by cops. They kept bugging him
about where he worked, until finally
he said he did own a small business
on the east side. They said they'd
recognized his car. At 11:30,
Peter left. Gordy gave John $5
to give to Peter for just being there.
That little old lady was in
front of the Garde again. Gordy,
Barker & Harold Stromeyer went
out & made her leave. Barker &
Harold went to her house, Barker
said he'd sue her & she got
scared cuz she doesn't want

Written Dec 4

t work I read
and Franny
anny and Zooey
books. After
John wasn't
Shags were on
l them. Really
sat in the
& says 'hi' to
first!!! Gordy
tt's come in
takes one, even
nite! Kathy's
hassles &
Barker & Gordy
the crowd was
rather scant, by 10 PM it was pretty packed,
but by 11:30, nearly empty. A few cops hassled
John, asked his name, where he lived, if he was
employed, what he's doing at the Garde,

to go to court. She blames the Parade for her husbands heart attack, keeping of kids slamming car doors & the noise kept him awake & overtaxed his heart! Goody told her right to her face she's nuts & should see a psychiatrist! Baker told me that she's just one of those good solid citizens. We got over 1500 signatures on our petition, mostly under 20 yrs. old tho. Shellow was there too - not too, but didn't see him. He really is supposed to be a great guy

DEC 2 '67

Written Dec 4

Grandma asked to read Raise High the Roof Beam, Carpenters and Franny and Zooey by J.D. [redacted]. Franny and Zooey rate among my most favorite books. After work, about 6:00, Richard [redacted] John wasn't here, as I answered. Told me the Shags were on TV that moment & I should watch them. Really nice! We got to the Parade early. I sat in the back reading, Baker comes in & says hi to me before I even said anything first!!! Goody & Teddy came in laffin & Lee & Patti came in with popcorn balls. Everyone takes one, even Baker. Kelly a great actor for a kid! Kathy's Peter came to help protect us from hassles & cops. He knows most of the cops. Baker & Goody welcomed him wholeheartedly. The crowd was rather scant, by 10 PM it was pretty packed, but by 11:30, nearly empty. A few cops hassled John, asked his name, where he lived, if he was employed, what he's doing at the Parade,

DECEMBER 3

Written Dec 4 + 5

DEC 3 '67

Got up at 10:00, then to clean up. So there'd be a 5:30 PM sure tho, so decide me. I realized i it didn't matte purposely when a every floor in the thoroughly sani it. Manfred, a helped a little t don't think he maybe relax a few hard knock done. We drove only on weekdays. bother him cuz to the Indianhead, back to the Garde + sat there lissenin to the record. ~~[illegible]~~ We both laid down stairs + nearly fell asleep - by 7:30,

Lee came. We talked, then Barker + Loralie. She came over + finally gave me the picture she's been talking about - of Sleepy John Estes. Taken at Hooligan's Bar. Real nice. Teddy + Gordy came. So ya wanna hear the multitude that made up the audience? John, me, Barker, Boots + his girl, 2 guys friends of the band, Teddy, and Gordy came upstairs too. Gave up. NO ONE was there! So we sat + lissened. They played some Jimi Hendrix, which aren't too bad. When we were about to leave I asked

[illegible] he'd skipped out before. So we went

DECEMBER 4 Written Dec. 5

Washed all nite. Really tired. Ma told me to tell John to go to confession. Told her I wasn't anyone to tell him, I hadn't gone since Easter myself. Said I thought it was dumb for us to go if we didn't believe in it so we had a big deal in which she said we both didn't have to go to Mass if we didn't want to cuz we're both old enuff to make decisions & we shouldn't be hypocrites. John waxed the kitchen, back room, & bathroom floors of the Garde. Health inspector comes tomorrow. He ate over at Gordy's & then they moved a sofa for Teddy's mother. They had no where to put the old one & John said it was really funny cuz Gordy ~~[illegible]~~ were all for throwin it offa the Prospect Ave. bridge, dropping it in an alley somewhere, ect. So they snuck it to a Salvation Army box or some-place. They were real quiet & Teddy kept look-out. Gordy said he felt like Robin Hood. It really musta been funny. — Ann's marriage is spoyed to be off, Jim Albers said. Andy's decided to become a religious fanatic or something & cut his hair

Barker where Loralie was. He said she went home so I told him to tell her thanks for the picture. He nodded. As I was leaving, Gordy stood behind me & said 'You can't leave now.' I turned, looked at him & asked why not? 'Because I'm holding you bondage.' Why? 'I don't know.' I said 'well, I'll get you for false arrest then.' He said 'I'm not arresting you, just holding you bondage.' I said 'well false bondage then.' He sat to lissen to the Ox & continued eating his ice cream

Got up at 10:00, we told he we'd meet him at the Garde then to clean up. So we quickly split down with a ½ notion there'd be a 5:30 PM Mass at St. John's. We weren't quite sure tho, so decided to forget church. It sorta bothered me. I realized it was stupid that it did cuz cripe it didn't matter & I'd already gone to Communion purposely when I knew I hadn't fasted. I washed every floor in the Garde twice & swept them. Lee & John thoroughly sanitized the kitchen & everything in it. Manfred, a guy that comes around, came & helped a little too. He's a beginner at the Garde & I don't think he's really very comfortable yet. He'll maybe relax soon. John feels he's a freak, just needs a few hard knocks yet. By 4 PM we were pretty well done. We drove to St. John's, but no mass at 5:30, only on weekdays. Guff-stuff. John said it didn't bother him cuz he'd skipped out before. So we went to the Indianhead, back to the Garde & sat there lissenin to the record. ~~[illegible]~~ We both laid down-stairs & nearly fell asleep - by 7:30,

DECEMBER 5

CON'T FROM DEC. 25

guy who looked very much like Ralph. He watched me a lot. From there we went to the Ryan's. Gabbed. I didn't talk much. At 7:00, Lynn drove John & I home, we changed & she took us to the Garde. We showed her around she'd never been there but had wanted to but she can't cuz her ma's a bitch. All the Whip were nice to her (Gordy told us no they weren't open las nite, Lee cleaned up). She was dazed by the Garde & is gonna try to sneak down Thursday. Wore my black velvet dress. Ogre complimented me & I told him if he said I looked nice & I know it has to be true. He laffed. Sorta draggy dull night. Almost glad to go home at 11:30. The Whip & everyone else were REALLY in good moods. The Whip put on a Nativity scene. Richard was the Blessed Virgin kneeling on stage & Henry was the child, sitting on a big pillow with his hand bowed & his hands crossed. Tom asked Richard well

CONT ON NOV. 8

DECEMBER 6

Well, Barker went before the licensing committee to get the final word on the Grade this afternoon. Tolen came home at 10 PM & said Barker went & since the appointment, no one can find Barker. He just took off. I'm nearly fully positive they can't close us down, as I don't get it.

(CON'T FROM NOV. 20)

anymore & she doesn't know why. So they were all standing up & Karen began yapping, asked if they looked funny to me. Said no, they looked & acted the same as always, 'cept she, Karen, was talking a lot more than usual. Cuz it was cured in speed we discovered. So Lynn & I left. John & the Whip came back bout ½ later from the horror movie they went to. They were all real happy. Not stoned - just happy. John's coming here tomorrow & Monday for Christmas. Everyone can't wait to see him again

Written
Dec 9

DECEMBER 7

Got class rings
Richard. #4 Velv
away I was in a
make me very d
Rally draggy.
present for John
there. Really ugly
to George Webb by
Garde + heard
on the window
I was in a
really horrib
sat in bed w
of Ralph. - I
understand / W
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 and me / Maybe if there was some
way to bring back that guy 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 / / 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 ... looking in windows all the time. his eyes were like ice - you said - and his smile, well, his smile was like amazement / I noticed the tear streaming down your cheek / / that is why I am leaving you / I could

DECEMBER 8

Written Dec 9

[illegible] does upstairs! Gordy said that I could stand at the top of the steps & still lissen to the band. I said "no, thanks" & he laffed. I said they were about as good as the Ox (the Baroques) & he said "You don't like them?" Ugh, no. He laffed, could see he agreed. Told him he looked a lot better than he did yesterday, said he didn't feel better. He really takes the brunt of the whole Guide on his shoulders. He's really great. During the course of the nite I decided he's a real man. He's got the straight-out back and he looks as tho he's on top of the world but

DEC 8 '67

[illegible] about noon & [illegible] them "Get [illegible] before the D.A. [illegible] lookin & crossin [illegible] "He sold [illegible] one guy came [illegible] we survived [illegible] isn't she?" [illegible] house. Gave [illegible] Played with [illegible] stereo with [illegible] sounds real [illegible] had called [illegible] called but [illegible] said to get [illegible] stairs & the band was [illegible] a stack of bout 75 Kalied O Scopes & told me to get John to sell 'm downstairs but I did it myself. Stood at the bottom of the stairs. Ya know, more goes on downstairs than

never love you / / So many times
I watched you / So many times I
thought as we walked on the cold
beaches of the sea / I am leaving
you because I have finally realized
/ Your smile is like amazement /
/ I am going away now /
Someday I might once again see
you / But I think, even if it
were many years in the future /
You still could not laugh /
Without my seeing the hope in
your eyes /

Cried myself to
sleep

DEC 7 '67

Written
Dec 9

Got class rings today. Really are kinda nice. Picked up Richard. #4 Velvet Whip Top Ten List is out. Could feel right away I was in a neutral mood + one thing could either make me very down or very happy. But nuthin happened. Really draggy. Went to the Head, lookin for a Christmas present for John. Then went to Shrunken Head. Nuthin there. Really ugly. Not even any decent incense. Went to George Webb by the Head, had coffee + a donut. Back to the Garde + heard the Whip play Play For Me. Sat downstairs on the window thing. I never got anywhere, I mean I was in a neutral-depressed mood which is really horrible! But I ended up sad. Got home sat in bed with a candle as my light + wrote of Ralph. - I am writing this / Bcuz I don't think you understand / Why I left you / / 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 and me / Maybe if there was some way to bring back that guy you once had / I could be happy / But you and I both seem to know /

he's really down to earth. He always wears cowboy boots. I really like him. He stands to straight & cooly, like he owns the world. He walked over & talked to me a lot. He got about 2500 signatures on our petition but they want about 5,000. The committee called off Wednesday's meeting, not Barker, & said they'd tell them when they should come. Told me how that little lady is really nuts. How they were thinking of calling up & having a ton of manure delivered to her house, plus 6 pizzas and an order of Chicken Delight. Then have a hearse sent over to pick up the body. I almost died laffing. Once he stood staring at the floor, he looked up & I said, "Now, now. Let's not be glum." He says 'what?' a lot, like he's not really interested. But he is, he needs people to open him up. Later in the evening a guy I never saw before began being kinda nasty. I thought he was goofing around. Said he could sell the papers better'n I, so he took 3 to show me. Told him he jus had an inferiority complex. He only sold 2. Finally Gordy kicked him out cuz they were just loitering. He

DEC 8 '67

Written
Dec 9

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band was tuning. Barker handed me a stack of bout 75 Kalied Oscopes & told me to get John to sell in downstairs but I did it myself. Stood at the bottom of the stairs. Ya know, more goes on downstairs than

(Gordy) came up to me & asked "Who was that loser?" Said I didn't know & he shook his head. Said something else bout how he was really a loser. He's so cute! Also had a discussion with a guy on why I didn't wear a miniskirt. Told him becuz I dress to project my personality & my personality doesn't consist of that stuff. He said a lotta people would come up to me & I'd meet a lot more people, but I said if the only reason they'd come up to me is becuz I'm wearing something like that — I wouldn't wanna meet them. Gordy listened really closely. Somehow I sorta feel he respected or agreed with my view. Think he was shocked when I said yesterday I didn't use drugs. He maybe feels like I'm not like the other kids. Told me how that old lady said she didn't want the east side to become one of those "hippery-doms." That really wiped Gordy out. Anyhow I told that one guy how I'd looked when I met Ralph — cowboy boots, blue jeans, army shirt. And I met such a beautiful person. Peter saw

DEC 8 '67

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Dec 9

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[illegible] was already upstairs & the band was tuning. Barker handed me a stack of bout 75 Kalied Scopes & told me to get John to sell 'em downstairs but I did it myself. Stood at the bottom of the stairs. Ya know, more goes on downstairs than

Ann's picture in the files. She was arrested for giving grass to a 14-year old boy. He turned her in. Somehow since she finked out on John's birthday I couldn't give two shits about her. She gets me sick. She did teach me one important thing - everyone is equal in their power to love. People are not equal, they're a lot different. But every person has the same love capacity.

Written
Dec 9

No school. John & I went to Wisc. Ave. bout noon & sold Kaleid Scopes on 5th. We peddled them "Get your red hot pornography here! Get it before the D.A. does!" One cop across the street kept lookin & crossin over to our side but never said a word to us. We sold about 75, all we had, by 1:30. One guy came up & talked to us (bout 35 yrs old) bout how we survived & bout freaks. He said to John 'She's pretty, isn't she?' John said yeah. We split over to [redacted] house. Gave him the money. Sat there til bout 2:15. Played with his baby girl, Kondy, and lissened to his stereo with earphone. Really nice! Jimi Hendrix sounds real great on it. Went to work. Found Richard had called for a ride. John never got home til 8pm, called but Richard'd already left. It was kinda weird to get to the Garde when everyone was already upstairs & the band was tuning. Barker handed me a stack of bout 75 Kalied Scopes & told me to get John to sell in downstairs but I did it myself. Stood at the bottom of the stairs. Ya know, more goes on downstairs than

Written

DECEMBER 9

Dec 11

undershirt & socks, dumbfounded.

John opens the door & pushes him out
sayin 'Now go get 'm!' Boots
STOOD there! We were laffing so
hard. He came wandering back in
and kept saying he couldn't tell us
what just happened if it meant
life! He got dressed & said he
was going out & coming back in
like it never happened. As he
walked in, John & Ogre did the
same thing! We couldn't stop
laffin & my side hurted!
Later in the evening Ogre was
dancing around downstairs
& Gordy was laffing. He ran

DEC 9 '67

...tcher in the Rye at
...t. Richard called,
...me leaflets for
...sold Kaleid O-
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...es downstairs.
...downstairs &
...t talking to him
...e Garde & fight
...e things. John
grabs the cigarette out a Boot's mouth & throws it on
the floor, takes off his glasses, Gordy & I were
in stitches. Boots didn't know what was going
on, they pulled off his sweater, took off his
shirt, & his shoes. Boots stood in his pants,

DECEMBER 10

Written Dec 11

At about 9AM everyone was awake. John hadn't come home all nite + ma was having a fit. Told her he'd told me that he might stay over at the Whip house. Got up and dressed. His suitcase + things were all packed, ma was going to kick him outa the house. I sat at the diningroom table. Wanted to be home when he came. Told both ma + dad since ma said she felt I'm old enough to decide my own religion, I won't be going to Mass anymore. Neither of them made too much of it, ma just said she hopes I change my mind + go before I die. So I sat. thought of calling Richard to see if the Whiphouse had a phone. Kath was REAL mad + left all day. talked with ma privately + I began understanding why she was doing it, I then agreed with her - it was best. I only hope John stuck thru school. That was my only worry. I was really tired, tho I just sat there. Almost dozed off to sleep when John comes walking in with Ken Whip. I was the first to get to him + said "Number One, are you stoned?" I don't remember what he answered. Pretty sure it was yes. "Number Two, you're getting kicked outa the house. Your things're all packed." Ken stood there in the kitchen with his mouth hanging open. We went into the

con't on November 21

over, grabbed Og's hands + began dancing around with him. It really shocked me. It was so impulsive and outward for him! It was late + I was so tired. I said "I don't even know why I'm selling these stupid things. I don't WANT TO!" Gordy laffed + said, "Sheila, you shouldn't about yourself that way!" Brian was really nice to me all nite, I think he's really nice. Some people sort of ignore me, but he seems to pay special attention to me!

Grandmother worked til noon for me. Read Catcher in the Rye at work, wrote in you. Five hours went fast. Richard called, I talked to him. He wanted us to pick up some leaflets for the Garde. We did. John went to Wisc Ave + sold Kaleid O-Scopes with Jim [redacted] this afternoon. Let the Baroques in. Loralie was there. I think she likes me a lot. Barker has a cold so she's working. I gave her the pattern number to my green pleated dress she loved so much. She asked me if I ever took dance lessons. No, why? She said I look like I'd make a good dancer cuz I had such long slender legs. Sold our Kaleid O Scopes downstairs. John, Ogre, Gordy + 2 other guys + me were downstairs + Boots comes in STONED. So John + Ogre start talking to him at once, saying how he can help them protect the Garde + fight troublemakers but he can't have restrictive things. John grabs the cigarette outa Boot's mouth + throws it on the floor, takes off his glasses, Gordy + I were in stitches. Boots didn't know what was going on, they pulled off his sweater, took off his shirt, + his shoes. Boots stood in his pants,

written Dec 12

DECEMBER 11

What a guffin nite! We got at the East Side Defense Fund dance at Lawn about 7:40 pm. Sat upstairs til 8:05 then had to leave the building because of a bomb scare. Stood there + FREEZED til 9:30. John got Kath + I in for nuthin. Wore my beige backless which ruined my nite cuz it was so uncomfortable + I felt like an idiot in it. 'The Blue Splash' played (the drummer was the guy with the black wavey hair from July 1). They were terrible. Then the Ox. I'm getting used to them. The New Blues - they do their type of music well, but I'm not too crazy bout rythm + blues. The Baroques, then the Vikings. By then had a headache. Really guffin nite. While the Ox were playin, Jordy + Teddy came in. Richard did his strip act during Ord. Sen. + nite in the middle of Let Strawberry, the authorities turned off their amps + microphones at midnite. Really got me mad. If John couldn't've got us in, I had Ken's sister's student ID. She looks a bit like me, she's nice. Saw Ken watching me on stage. He's another one seems to be a real man

DECEMBER 12

Written Dec 14

Shopped for about an hour on Greenfield Ave & 2 people said hi to me. One a kid from the parade, another yelled "Hi, Sheila" from a car driving by. Could see who it was. Saw some nice brown suedecloth for a dress. Didn't have time to get it tho. John's going fine. Las night Ken went home & got a jar of peanut butter & they ate that with their fingers for supper.

(CONT FROM DEC. 24)

Santa. Pat & MaryEllen were pretty excited & it was fun. John went to sleep in the basement & no one else was really tired. Kath & Peter went to midnite Mass & us youngers kids sat up til midnite. Dad, ma, Bridg. M.E. & I sat in the rather dark livingroom & listened to my AM-FM radio. Earlier before Kath left for midnite mass, all us kids sat on the floor in our pajamas around ma in the rocker & she read us a story. Was fun, a real lovely evening

Written Dec 14 DECEMBER 13

threw up 3 x's las nite. Stayed home today. Found John wasn't in school either so called the Whiphouse. Told me how he, Lee, Ogre & Barker had guarded the Garde til 5 AM this morn all nite cuz Lee saw a COP break the window of Roger's Shrunken Headshop. It was an unmarked riot car, Lee said. And they drove real slow, by the Head, threw something, the window smashed the car sped away. So Barker waited at the Garde with a camera (movie) to get pictures of any car or people breaking windows of the Garde. The 4 were stationed at the windows all nite. Got nuthin. I really can't believe it. Cops? We talked pretty long. Told ma he was sorta sick & threw up too. He also told Kath that he, Ogre, & Manfred were walkin down Prospect, cop car stops & called Manfred over & told John & Og to keep walkin. Frisked Man. who got scared & started to run, John said the cop yelled stop & REACHED FOR HIS GUN! They threw Man. in the back of the cop car & while driving away, John said he saw them beating Manfred. Sure sounds way-out

DECEMBER 14

Stayed home. Went to work. Ma finally let in, said I could go to the Parade if I did some wash. Kath commented to me mom's acting like dad lately. So I couldn't go. Weary of what Kath said I couldn't go. Told mom it wasn't fair, she only said I should thank Kath. — Mom told me either Mon. or Tues. that she doesn't think I should go to the Parade week long anymore. As far as I can see, she is trying to protect me, save me from becoming the horrible thing Debi is becoming: a saint. She feels if I stay from the Parade, I'll be redeemed, cut my hair & become a Pius cheerleader. — Sat upstairs, listened to Jimi Hendrix by the light of my new red Lite bulb & burned incense. Decided I'd do her lousy wash anyhow, just to show her I'm not a half-ass. She seemed to be living about 8 years ago when we were all kids. She is now knitting little mittens, scarf & cap for a 3-yr.-old Bridget babysits for. I have a feeling the coming 1½ yrs. is gonna reek

DECEMBER 15

Written Dec 19

Barker called me over + asked if I'd work this weekend, $20 Friday, Sat + Sunday. Sure. So I was on my own Did real good. John's like immobile, been takin No Doz pills + hasn't slept in 3 days. Fell asleep on the floor once during a set. Whip play this weekend. They just found out they gotta pay $300 security + deposit on the house by Monday. So they're taking donations, ect. Really hope they do raise it or we're gonna have 7 freaks on the streets! I was sitting at the end of the nite + staring at the floor. Gordy came up + said "Why so glum?" (See Dec. 8) I made some answer + then remembered that I'd said the same thing to him. Went up to him + said 'Besides, I'm not glum, I'm just thinking', the same he'd given me the 8th. He didn't look as tho he got the connection. He's so damn worried bout the Garde, he always looks like he hasn't gotten sleep in weeks. Poor Gordy. Wish that stupid committee'd make their appointment with Barker so we can get the final word on this whole guffin deal

insert: telephone no. section, page 4

DECEMBER 16

Written Dec. 19

Talked ma into letting Bridget go to the Garde with Mark. When we got there John told us how they'd sat up til 3AM bouncing pencils on its eraser to each other? Bout 8:15, Richard told John they wanted someone at the Whip house all the time & would he tonite? Barker said ok & John didn't seem to hesitate to go. So I had lots to do. Someone overhead someone at the Indian head say some kid was gonna bring a gun into the Garde's back-room. We had a real nice cop there upstairs a good portion of the nite, who helped. Everyone was all paranoid & Barker hung around with the cop so I did almost all kitchen work, too. The cop said he arrested 2 guys for drinking brandy back there. Nuthin happened. Bout 12:30, 7 kids came in. We were about to close. I was the only one down stairs & they began botherin me (teenage idiot guys) I ignored them. They went outside, where Kath, [redacted], Bridg & Mark were. Guess Gordy heard the noise, they were practically yellin,

CON'T ON DEC. 1

Written Dec 19 DECEMBER 17

Woke at 12:30, John called, asked what I was going. Told
I'd be at the Garde at 2 PM. Walking out the parents have a big shit
fit how I have to be home at 11 PM when ma said yesterday I could
work to midnite. Also I couldn't take a cab home cuz she doesn't
want me walking the streets(?) So I left, swiping 2 jars of instant
coffee for John. Took the bus & met him at the Garde. We cleaned, I
did most of it. He was in a rather guffy mood. We walked to
Farwell Foods & I got $3 of food for Whiphouse. John said they
mite break up cuz Tom & Chuck was to bring dope in & Dan &
Henry say no. Neither will give in. I'm on Dan's side, so is Lee.
Stayed at the Garde all day. Gordy came over & said I looked how
he's been feeling for a long time. He's really upset bout the Garde.
He asked me later when I was fixing drinks in the kitchen if
I wanted to buy his share in a coffee house. Told him I could-
n't afford it with the pay I get around there. He laughed.
Dad came to get me at 11:00 & Ma had a shit fit cuz I didn't
dash out 10 min. beforehand. Looks pretty lousy.
Hum-drum day. She says I can't go to the Garde
on thurs or Sundays anymore & have to be
home at 10:00 PM. Don't get it

written Dec 19 DECEMBER 18

John wasn't in school & his homeroom man, who is also my typing teacher, asked where he was. Told her I didn't know. She was really concerned, said she kinda felt sorry for him, he's so polite & courteous & quiet but has so many problems said she was praying for him, but shouldn't tell him she even asked. Found out later, the alarm wasn't plugged in. Ma talked to him on the phone this morn & said if he wanted to come home for even a few min. on Christmas he'd have to get dressed up in a suit & tie. He doesn't want to become someone to come home, but she insists on it. Pretty rotten. John told me a few weeks ago that Jeff told him he'd written home & told his parents he'd come home for Christmas, but they wrote back & told him don't bother. John said he was pretty upset about it, almost near tears. And beautiful Jeff. Everyone knows he's a saint. Did wash & ironing. Mom's being real nice to me & I don't get it. Why doesn't she want me to go to the Guide? Off

DECEMBER 19 Written Dec 21

Went downtown to Christmas shop. Around about 7:45 Fr. Groppi's NAACP group came demonstrating up & down Wisc. Ave., singing, walking in a column... I hopped behind. One of the Commandos, guys that guide the line & keep it in order walked by me & we began talking. He was one of the most handsome Negro boys I've ever seen! Lord, tall, smooth face & small black mustache, real straight. His name was Earl & he told me I should come to their rallies at St. Boniface. I was so happy. Some sang. The guys kept cracking jokes. Marched about an hour, and 15 min. Til 9 PM. Then they left. Wanted to say goodbye to Earl but couldn't find him. Wish I had some way to get to a rally, but, well. I can't tell mom I marched or she'd kill me. Christmas issue Kaleid Scope #5 came out today. Sorta dry, no real Milwaukee directed articles. George [redacted] was spoyed to appear in court today (see Nov 18) Didn't hear anything bout it tho

DECEMBER 20

Written Dec 21

Talked my way into getting down town again. Finished shopping & walked up & down looking for the marches. They never showed up but I did find Lynn, walking around selling Salvation Army papers. Went with her & she said she'd like to march too. We walked up & down, selling a paper here & there. As we got to Gimbels it began raining so we stood under the overhanging ceiling & sold them there. She caved up after that — she's usually real tight with me, with everyone I think. No one handled us & it was pretty nice. Home about 9:30. It was 46° outside! Grandma wants the book, The Power of Positive Thinking & I called every bookstore in the phone book & NONE have it. Jeff & I really want to get it for her. Bought Prayers by Michel Quoist just in case I couldn't find it before Christmas. I really hope I can, she'd be so glad

Written Dec. 27

DECEMBER 21

Ma wouldn't let me go to the Gardetonite just
becuz she damned didn't feel like letting me
go. I coulda got a ride to ± from there from
Peter but no. So I didn't hold it against
her + wrapped presents instead. So Kath
came home saying Teddy nor I were there so
she waitressed + did a real good job. I
felt shot but was nice. I've been think-
ing real real much of my dear love Ralph.
I wish so much I could see him. Do you
realize I've been waiting for him for a
half of a year already? If only I could see
him for only a day or two. I realize how
before I had honestly tried to forget
him, it was like I was writing letters
to no one at all, but now for some reason
he comes back all clear to me + I now
realize he's true + I'd so much like to
see him once-more, to show him to every
one at the Garde — Ralph

Written
Dec. 27

DECEMBER 22

insert: telephone no. section
page 4

Half day school. Went with ma to Mayfair where I got the book ~~[illegible]~~ for Grandm. Power of Positive thinking in paperback form. Also I picked up Franny & Zooey in paperback. J.D. Salinger's my very favorite author. His Perfect Day for Bananafish is exquisite! Also we went to Penney's Outlet & I got 2 dresses, a green velvet with white lace trimmed bodice for $7.99 & a gold velour for $2.99. Also pair of shoes. So that should about do it. The Whip played at the Garde. Freezing cold but I walked to the Indian Head to get something extra for John only to find it closed. They have new hours. Wore my new green velvet & everyone liked it. Karen, Richard's girl, said it was real nice & I should always wear my dresses that short — it was bout 5" above my knees. I felt kinda uncomfortable in it, tho. R

CON'T ON NOV. 7

insert: telephone no.
section page 4

DECEMBER 23

At work by noon, Grandm. & Grandpa are in a fit so she said she'd work later cuz she wasn't so eager to go home to the crab. So I took mom's typewriter & typed A Perfect Day for Bananafish, not too sure why but I guess I'll send it to Pattie to read. So that took up the afternoon. Also hemmed up the black half slip I bought yesterday becuz I hate slips that hang to the hem of the dress. The Ox were playing at the Garde. Went to the Indian Head & got a box of incense for Pat to give John & also a "watch". It has no face on it, just a bunch of gears & screws inside the circular incasement. It's attached to a large wide brown leather wrist band, all for $7. I figured it looked a lot like John so got it for him. Back to the Garde & Lynn asked if I wanted to go with her to see her sister Pam. CON'T ON NOV. 20

Written Dec. 27

DECEMBER 24

Woke up about 10:30 AM. Dad got John at 11:30. They all went to Mass & John & I cleaned up Kath & ma had a fit as to whether Peter could come down Christmas Eve staying at Grandm. At 2:15 they were still quibbling, not really quibbling, discussing it on the phone. He would come for our opening of presents. So we kids & dad & ma sat in the living-room & opened gifts between us all. John gave me sealing wax & an emblem to get from the head. Think he really liked the "watch" put it on right away. At 3:00 PM we all went to Grandm. Opened presents & ate turkey dinner. Began slightly snowing about 6:00 & we were so glad, there was no snowball & we didn't have a white Christmas this year. It flurried a bit & stopped. Mom & dad went out "for milk" & then came back & we all went home to things from

CONT'D ON DEC 12

Written Dec. 28

DECEMBER 25

The whole family went to Church at Judes; John & Doo. Fr. Dolleran got all choked up, ma & dad talked to him afterwards. John & I split over to the Jacobs & found it ½ cleaned. We were really scared. John didn't clean up yesterday & he was so scared they were open last night. We tried to call Barb, but John forgot his number - it's unlisted - & information wouldn't tell us. We drove over to Gordy's, no one there, to the Whitehouse, empty, & to Baker's. His car was out front but we ran the bell & no one answered. So we went back, finished cleaning, & hurried home. From there we had to go to Grannie's & exchange gifts & then we all & the Ryans went to Steak & Stein for supper. Bridget was very eager to tell Lynn & brag all about Mark. She got her way & talked & talked all about him. Really having fun. Another family came in to eat & a member of it was a ~~[illegible]~~ CAN'T ON DEC. 5

Written Dec. 28

DECEMBER 26

insert: telephone no. section page 4

Mom drove me to the Whiphouse & then John & I to Wisc. Ave. We stood on 5th by Big Boys' & sold Kaleid Scope #5 when a cop came over & told us we can't sell there cuz the manager doesn't want us to but we would go down a few blocks (off the cop's beat). So we did. Sold 'm in about 11° weather — no snow — sold only bout 15 of 'm. A real straight looking guy, fat, crewcut, came up & said he was once a writer for California underground papers. Said he had a job here in Milw & gave us a buck! told us to go get some coffee. We really thanked him. Anne Brown & a guy came over & we all went to Butter Bun & got hot chocolate & french fries. Anne talked & talked & said her sister, Charlie Brown, thinks John & I have such a fantastic relationship. We do, too. She kept loke-ing at me. Washed & ironed all night

DECEMBER 27

Got a letter from my love. He's dropped out of school because the principal was hassling him so Ralph told him to stuff his school up his (here he wrote a word I couldn't make out, reasoned it to be similar to ass) He said he thinks he loves me now more than he did when he was here. I sorta feel that way about it too. When he was here I was so high I just danced in my joy. I never really understood the music. But now I have had a chance, ½ year to be exact, to study the music & I know when he returns, it will be so much more wonderful to dance. He wrote we will both have to work very hard to materialize our New Years' resolution to see each other at least once this coming year. I'm so willing. Home all day. Cleaned up a bit. Washed, ironed. Every nite before I go to sleep I read one of Saliger's Vibe Stories. Tonite I read Down at the Dinghy. Laughing Man has me completely baffled as to its meaning

Wr'Hen
Dec. 29

DECEMBER 28

This afternoon took a bus to the Garde & helped John clean up. Lee & Ogre were there too. John gave me a set of keys to the Garde - I don't think he's spoyed to but I won't abuse the priviledge. The Whip played tonite. The place was packed & Teddy did all the waitressing alone. Bout 11:00, she was standing by the record room & Barker calls her over & starts bitching how she's not working & he don't see no one in the record room to wait on. She got upset & ran down to Gordy who came up into the kitchen. He told Barker he had no rite to keep on her back & she brought in $50 by herself tonite. He was really shouting. Then he went back downstairs. Teddy came back & Barker guffed at her. She shouted how she's sick of him. She was almost in tears. Said ever since she started there he was against her. I felt like shit. She grabbed her coat & left. Gordy came up about 11:30 & told me not to work anymore tonite. Found Loralie went to Fresco on bad terms with Barker

DECEMBER 29

Heard Kick [redacted] called last nite so called
im back. Said he'd been once again reading the Mean-
ing of Success book & got him & he wanted to see & talk
to me. Ok, meet at 2:00. Got all dressed, not
in the mood AT ALL to meet downtown at the Art
Memorial but figured he may make his life benefi-
cial if he just had help. So just missed my stupid bus
& stood at 20° [redacted] waiting. Finally got it my feet were
like ice, God. Late 20 min. for our appointment & he
wasn't there. Stood til 2:30 til I had to get my
bus as not to be late for work. He didn't show & I was
frozen. When I got home I just burst out crying
on mom's shoulder & was so sad. Not that he
didn't show - but I was so cold & my whole day
was wasted & it's my time of the month. So that
was that. When I got to the Grub the New Blues
Band was there. Didn't waitress at all, Teddy
& her sister who's here from Colorado for the hol-
days (WHAT IS SO GREAT ABOUT COLORADO?)
did it all. Saw Mike, "writer" who played

SEE BACK-TELEPHONE NOS. PAGE 1 FOR CONTINUATION

DECEMBER 30

Work at noon. The Baroques were on TV at 5PM & they had a chorus in the background of John, Ogre, Wa, Shmerl & John Schmelling, Carol, Chuck & Tom Whip, Frankie, Donna, among others. At the Garde with Kath. Peter has been warned by cops that if he's seen down at the Garde or vicinity he'll be reported & it may make it hard for his getting his future job as a beat cop. So he's staying away. John, Kath, Barker & I sat & talked a few min. before they started letting people upstairs. When they did Eric [redacted] came. He smiled & nodded & I said hi. Kath said he looked pretty much like Ralph. Told dad to get us at 11:30. It began snowing & Kath went out for a walk. God, is Eric beautiful! I kept thinking he'd talk to me all nite. Sat all nite. Went home. Kath & I were in a pretty silly mood & we stayed up & watched the horror movie. It was terribly stupid! I think Eric is so wonderful. I wish I could get to know him well. If he asked me out, I don't know if I'd go — against Ralph & all

DECEMBER 31

Called John who said Lee was at the Jacobs, he'd be there bout 3 PM & I should go down. It was 10° below zero, but took a bus down & let myself in. 3 people offered me rides when they saw me freezing on the bus stop. Lee wasn't there but began cleaning. Barbara called. I answered & after he asked told him this is Leila. He asked where John was, said I don't know. He asked what I was doing there & I said waiting for him. He said oh. He had me look for a tax bill he got & to read it to him cuz he needed information to pay it. Hung up. So afraid all day that someone - maybe Jordy - would come in & be mad cuz I was there alone. Worked & worked. Bout 4 PM John called, he was at Ken's & Ogie couldn't start his car but he'd get down as soon as he could. Kept working & at 5:30, Teddy came in. She didn't question the fact where John was at all. She brought in $70 waitressing last nite. John said the other day the heat is on Jordy for co-habitation, he & Teddy aren't married but

SEE BACK TELEPHONE NO. PAGE 2

Big Joe Still Sings of Fields, Levees

By MICHAEL H. DREW
Of The Journal Staff

Though he gets his mail in Chicago these days, blues singer Big Joe Williams' roots still grip Mississippi delta soil,

Picture on Picture Page

it was clear at his opening here Friday night. Williams is spending three days at the Avant Garde coffee house, 2111 N. Prospect av.

A father of the blues, Williams was rediscovered when he—and the 20th century—had reached their sixties. At 67, he still sings with the worldliness and deep emotion of a former field hand and levee builder.

In his opening show Friday, Williams' baritone voice seemed to come from deep inside—275 pounds deep. During the long intense set, he didn't spare the voice or his calloused fingers. He continually mopped moisture from his face and neck with a hand towel until he became a sodden sponge and his white shirt was a large damp blotter.

His legs jutted outward at a 45 degree angle and he thumped the rhythm with his left foot while his skipping fingers created guitar counterpoint on his amplified nine string guitar.

Every tune was original and all the poetry was earthy and primitive. Williams' tendency to run words together and to rush his tempos hindered comprehension. But considering some of his subject matter and the youth of his audience, that was probably fortuitous.

But when he wailed "I Just Can't Keep From Crying," about President Kennedy's assassination, or "Baby Please Don't Go," the anguished message came through.

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MERCHANDISE
LOWANCE



AUKEE AT . . .
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V.

See January 21

TELEPHONE NUMBERS

CON'T FROM DEC. 29

my guidas Apt. 30. He had a girl who was so fat over the summer - found why. He & she came proudly into the Gaude holding a baby. She was so happy & he look by looking like the proud father. So dear. She said hi to me, think her name's Jean. New Blues were real good but there were a jillion people there & I could see or enjoy them. Burke told me he came back Dec. 22 to see if I was still waiting for dad but I was gone already. What a doll! He can be so mean & then became so gentle. So by 11:30 the time ~~called~~ crawled til dad came to pick me up. What a lousy day! Mom said I should just forget this day ever even existed & I think I will — UGH —

(2)

TELEPHONE NUMBERS

CON'T FROM DEC. 31

they're living together. She made a phone called, we talked pitty stuff & she left. Bout 5:45, John came with Lee, He was "I'm sorry"-ing & "Thank you"-ing all over. I wasn't mad at all. At 6:30 ma calls dad'll pick me ride up for supper. John asked if he could have his chessboard, ma said no, it was too nice a work of art. John hung up in her face. Said he was pretty "pissed off" that he couldn't have his own things just cuz they're nice. He was pretty hurt [redacted] cuz he said he "likes nice things" too, you know. Left. A big fight at home cuz mom's car wouldn't start (con't next page, telephone numbers page 3)

From the Milwaukee Journal
May 1, 1967

CON'T FROM PRECEDING PAGE

so dad made a big fite. So I called Grandmother to see if I could stay overnite. Grandpa went to his sister's for a New Year's Eve party so Grandm was all alone. Over there at 11:00 PM. We watched TV, real dumb shows & had a few laughs. She's one person that really makes you feel appreciated, like she really cares. Went to sleep at 2:30 AM. At midnite I wondered what Ralph is doing. I love him so much — I just love him so much

(4)

TELEPHONE NUMBERS

insert for Dec. 22: Bridget told me Dennis that Lar had stopped by to see me about 3:30, but I was at work already. Wish I hadn't missed him. Like to tell him bout John + Ralph + the Grads.

insert for Dec. 16: Charlie [redacted] came up to me all excited. Baker said she could have a permanent job waitressing over the summer. That blows me. Am quitting my other job + it leaves me with nil income. Got $630 or so in bank.

insert for Dec. 26: We were talking bout living + I said I could never live w/ myself if I ever hurt anyone, I couldn't live with myself - I'd probably commit suicide. John commented: "She would, too." Surprised me the way he seemed so sure of me.

insert for Dec 23: Crazy [redacted]'s brother, Randy, called me up at the Grads + asked if I wanted to come to his house + listened to records + talk. Said no I was working. He tried to set another date saying he wanted to get to know me better but I said no. He just isn't my type - + I don't want him hung up on me

TELEPHONE NUMBERS

(5)

- From the Milwaukee Sentinel
May 1, 1967

(6)

TELEPHONE NUMBERS

"Misty"

Look at me.
I'm as helpless as a kitten up a tree.
And I feel like I'm clinging to a cloud.
I can't understand,
I get misty just holding your hand.
Walk my way
And a thousand violins begin to play,
Or it might be the sound of your hello.
That music I hear!
I get misty the moment you're near.
You can say that you're leading me on.
But that's just what I want you to do.
Don't you notice how helplessly I'm lost?
That's why I'm following you.
On my own
Would I wander thru this wonderland alone
Never knowing my right foot from my left,
My hat from my glove,
I'm too misty and too much in love.
Look at me.

CRUCIFIXION — written by Phil Ochs
ADDRESSES sung by Jim & Jean

And the night comes again
To the circle-studded skies
The stars settle slowly
In loneliness they lie
Til the universe explodes
As a falling star is raised
Planets are paralyzed
The mountains are amazed
But they all glow brighter
From the brilliance of the blaze
With the speed of insanity
that he dies

In the green fields a-turning
A baby is born
His cries crease the wind
And mingle with the morn
An assault upon the order
The changing of the gaurds
Chosen for a challange

That is hopelessly hard
And the only single sigh
Is the sighing of the stars
But to the silence of distance
They are sworn
So dance, dance, dance
Teach us to be true
Come dance, dance, dance
'Cuz we love you

Images of innocence
Charging to go on
But the decadence of history
Is looking for a pawn
To a nightmare of knowledge
He opens up the gate
A blinding revelation
Is served upon his plate
That beneath the greatest love
Is a ~~beef~~ hurricane of hate

And God help the critic
Of the dawn

So he stands on the sea
And he shouts to the shore
But the louder that he screams
The longer he's ignored
For the wine of oblivion
Is drunk to the dregs
And the merchants of the masses
Almost have to be begged
Til the giant is aware
Someone's pulling at his leg
And someone is tapping at the door
So dance, dance, dance
Teach us to be true
Come dance, dance, dance
'Cuz we love you

And his message gathers meaning

And it spreads across the land
The rewarding of the fame
Is the falling of the man
But ignorance is everywhere
And people have their way
Success is an enemy
To the losers of the day
In the shadows of the churches
Who knows what they pray
And blood is the language
Of the band

The Spanish bulls are beaten
The crowd is soon beguiled
The matador is beautiful
A symphony of style
Excitement is ecstatic
Passion plays it's best
Gracefully he bows to ovations
That he gets

But the hands that are applauding
Are slippery with sweat
And saliva is falling from their
smiles
So dance, dance, dance
Teach us to be true
Come dance, dance, dance
'Cuz we love you

And this overflow of light
Is crushed into a lier
The gentle soul is ripped apart
And tossed into a fire
With the death of beauty
The victory of night
Truth becomes a tragedy
Looking from the light
Heavens are horrified
They stagger at the sight
And the cross is trembling

with desire

They say they can't believe it
It's a sacrilegious shame
Now who would want to hurt
Such a hero of the game
But you know I predicted it
I knew he had to fall
How did it happen
I hope his suffering was small
Tell me every detail
I've got to know it all
And do you have a picture of
the pain?
So dance, dance, dance
Teach us to be true
Come dance, dance, dance
'Cuz we love you

Time takes a toll

MEMORANDA

And the memory fades
But his glory is growing
In the magic that he made
Reality is ruined
There's nothing more to fear
The trump is distorted
To what they want to hear
Swimming in their sorrow
And the twisting of a tear
As they wait for the new thrill
parade

The eyes of the rebel
Have been branded by the blind
To the safety of surreality
The thread has been refined
The child was created
To the slaughter house he's led
So good to be alive
The the eulogies are read

MEMORANDA

The climax of emotion
The worship of the dead
As the cycle of sacrifice unwinds
So dance, dance, dance
Teach us to be true
Come dance, dance, dance
'Coz we love you

And the night comes again
To the circle-studded skies
The stars settle slowly
In loneliness they lie
Til the universe explodes
As a falling star is raised
Planets are paralyzed
The mountains are amazed
But they all glow brighter
From the brilliance of the blaze
With the speed of insanity
That he dies.

Folk singer Buffy Sainte-Marie said Thursday in Honolulu that she would marry a surfer.

"He's really just exactly what I want, exactly what I need," the long haired singer said of her boy friend, Dewayne Bugbee.

Miss Sainte-Marie described Bugbee, a 1965 graduate of Kailua high school, as a "surfer—and he rides horses and loves kids." They met on the beach at Kauai.

She is a native of Harrison, Me., and grew up on the Cree Indian reservation.

MEMORANDA

the climax of emotion
the worship of the dead
As the cycle of ... rifice unwinds
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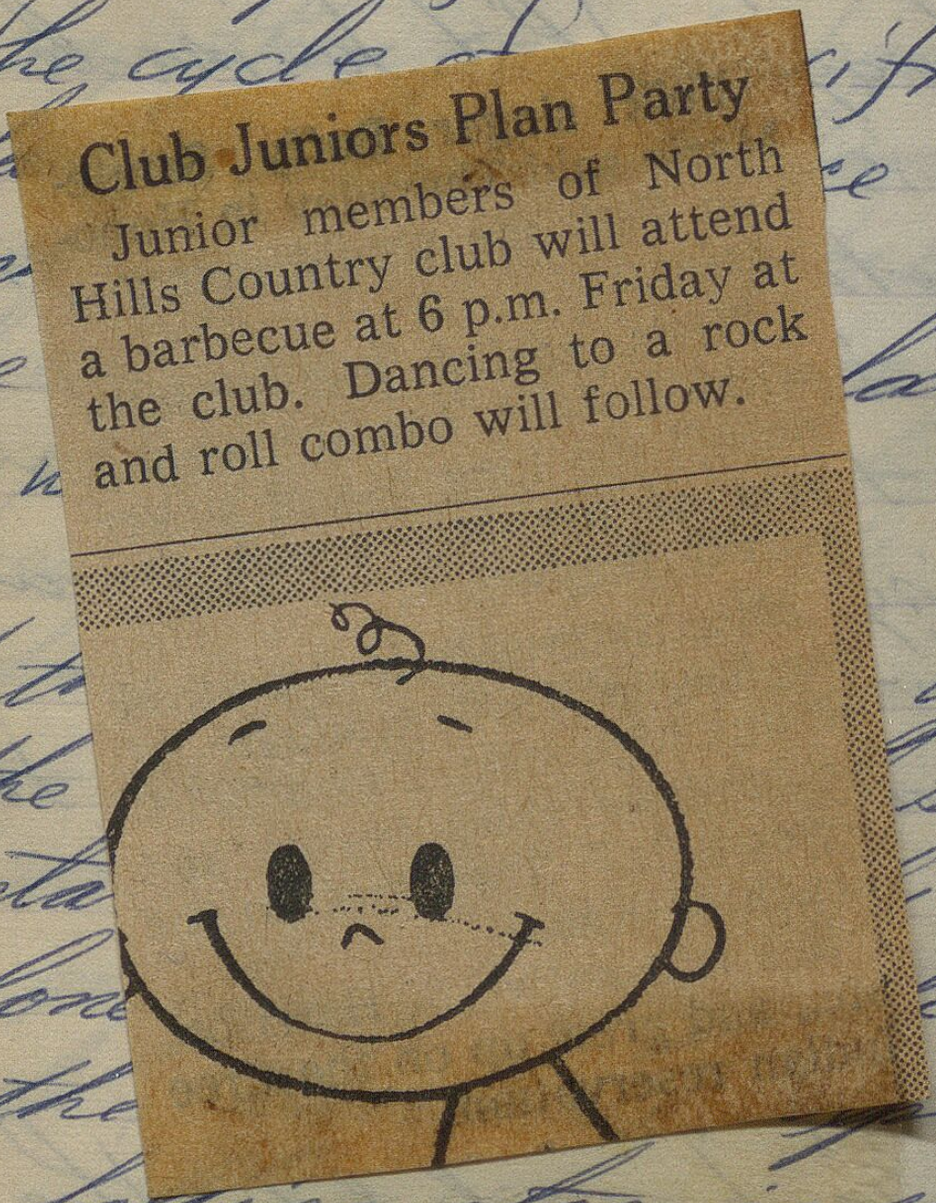
As a falling star is raised
Planets are paralyzed
the mountains are amazed
But they all glow brighter
from the brilliance of the blaze
With the speed of insanity
that he dies.





Joan Baez Denies Vietnam Reports

Rome, Italy—AP—Joan Baez, American folk singer, gestured Wednesday during a press conference in Rome, where she will give a concert May 30. The 26 year old singer denied reports that she said she was willing to sing for the North Vietnamese. She also said she would not go to South Vietnam to sing for Americans, saying she would "love to sing and dance for them—but back home." Miss Baez includes antiwar songs in her repertoire.

MEMORANDA

the Milwaukee
Sentinel
July 7, 1967

See diary
July 6

omedy and four lecture demon-
ations by McKendall on the
aking of his films.

Summer Evenings of Music—
oncerts featuring UWM's Fine
rts quartet, the New York
Woodwind quintet, Miss De
aetani and Armand Basile,
ianist and distinguished visit-
ng professor at UWM.

Modern Dance Concert—Fea-
uring Rodgers and his com-
pany.

Art Exhibit—Featuring kinet-
c sculpture by Burnham.

Festival Chamber Orchestra Concert—Including members of he Fine Arts quartet and the New York Woodwind quintet.

Theater on Campus—Six weeks of drama performances nd courses in costuming and production, ending with the midwest premiere of Peter Weiss' "The Investigation."

"Prefaces to Music" — Lec-ure demonstrations featuring members of the Fine Arts quar-tet and the New York Wood-wind quintet.

Round table discussions and informal seminars featuring the artists in residence.

Lecture Series—Talks by in-dividual artists in residence.

Croations to Celebrate

The Sacred Heart Croatian Catholic church, 917 N. 49th st., will celebrate its 50th an-niversary this weekend. A dance will be held Saturday and a mass of thanksgiving on Sun-day. Archbishop William E. Cousins will celebrate the mass.

Jou

Balladeer Mixes Love And Irony

By JAY JOSLYN

The coffeehouse balladeer, Tom Paxton, mixed love, folk lore and stinging irony in an engaging concert at Marquette university's Brooks Memorial Union Thursday night.

The personable singer performed for about 350 persons to benefit the Vietnam Summer-Milwaukee program under the sponsorship of the program's organizing committee and the Marquette chapter of the Students for a Democratic Society.

The proceeds, including $19.50 realized from an auction of two of Paxton's record albums conducted by Father Dismas Becker of the MU sociology department, will go to support a program "to unite and inform all concerned with peace in Vietnam."

Included in the activities will be the circulation of "draft counseling" leaflets at the city's high schools, a series of peace seminars starting at 8 p.m. next Thursday at Marquette and distribution of a peace referendum.

The audience, made up of varying types ranging from beatniks to nuns, gave Paxton rapt attention, even when he repeatedly tuned his guitar.

"The Birchers are sabotaging my strings," he said and the audience roared.

Although the concert contained a number of tender love and folk ballads, Paxton's protest numbers drew the warmest response.

"People think protest songs are just about civil rights and war," Paxton said. "But there is so much more to protest."

Among these other subjects at which Paxton directed his wit and indignation were pop art, car safety, freeways, the neo-Nazis, education, "God is dead," the alienation between generations and, particularly, conservative thought and personalities.

Local News and Sports
Picture Page

THE MIL

★ ★

Rulings Don't Hurt Police, Justice Says

The greatest effect of recent United States supreme court decisions involving criminal cases has been to raise the standards for law enforcement agencies, Justice William O. Douglas of the high court said here Monday. Justice Douglas, who participated in groundbreak-

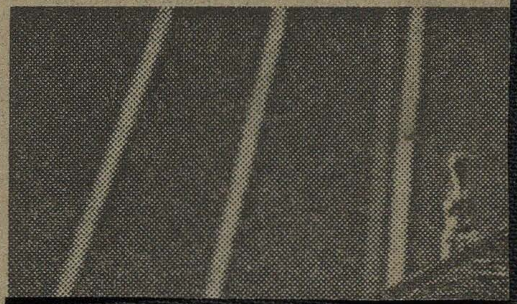


Douglas

leader in providing lawyers for indigent defendants long before the Gideon ruling. He said the decision was directed particularly at 17 states that did not provide lawyers for the poor in criminal cases.

Douglas said trial lawyers were most greatly needed in the field of legal aid, civil rights and neighborhood legal services.

"Students entering the field of law must recognize that the legal profession is a demanding mistress," he said. "No other profession offers a greater

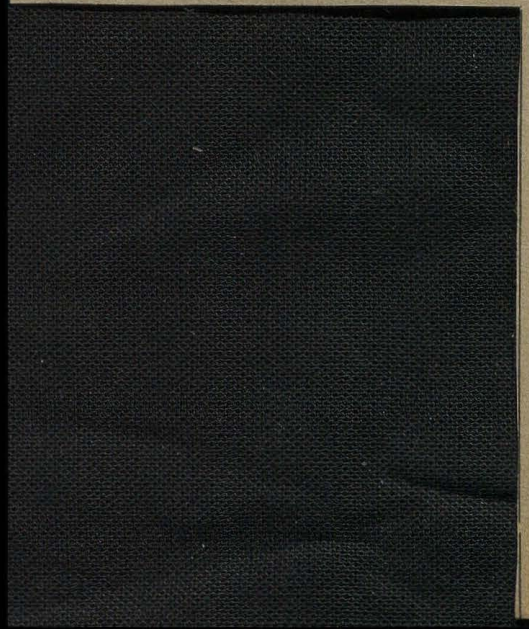


Be-In

Youths Romp in Lake Park

From page 1, column 5

verses of "We Shall Overcome" they playfully improvised new words: "Pink and blue together . . . Flowers lead the way . . . We shall all get high . . ."



Though the Milwaukee be-in could not compare in size to those in Los Angeles, San Francisco and New York on Easter, it probably was the most photographed, for its size, ever held.

Student filmmakers, who arrived at dawn to take motion pictures of the be-in were themselves filmed by professional cameramen.

Though many celebrants wore antiwar buttons (a yellow submarine with flower sprouting from the conning tower), the be-in was nonpolitical.

It was advertised in advance with posters on local college and university campuses, but there was little organization. Students said they were planning a July 4 "Circus be-in" on the lakefront, which would be attended by students from Chicago and Madison.

Riot in Detroit

A "love-in" attended by about 5,000 persons at an island park, Belle Isle, near Detroit ended in a riot Sunday in which nine persons were injured by flying rocks or bottles and two were arrested for assault and inciting to a riot.

After a peaceful daylong festival, police arrested a motorcyclist for reckless driving and young people began pelting officers with objects picked off the ground. Mounted and riot police dispersed a taunting crowd of between 1,000 and 2,000 in about 30 minutes.

Garlanded, Painted Youths Romp at Be-In

By MICHAEL KIRKHORN
Of The Journal Staff

Unchilled by the weather and undiscouraged by the police, hundreds of painted, garlanded, fancifully costumed young people held a "be-in"—a kind of pagan festival—in a muddy corner of Lake park Sunday.

From dawn to nightfall they snake danced and played crack the whip, sang happy birthday to trees, burned incense, ate fruit and candied popcorn, wrote be-in poems on wrapping paper and filled the park with the sound of their music—Indian sitar, rock, Bob Dylan, Beatle, civil rights and folk songs.

The be-in began twice—once at dawn when about 50 young people, including a group of underground musicians called the Velvet Whip and a few motorcyclists, cavorted in the park until it began to rain.

It began again at about 9 a.m. and became more festive in the afternoon when folk singers took over from the portable record player and teen agers began their tumultuous snake dancing through the gathering crowd, which numbered at its height about 300.

About 100 snake dancers formed a circle 50 yards across and rushed toward each other. Cameramen in the middle of the field dodged desperately.

Throughout the tumult there were centers of serenity, such as the one gathered around University of Wisconsin—Milwaukee student Bob Kling, 21, who knelt on a picnic table playing "Old King Cole" on his recorder (a sort of flute).

Kling's costume — a vestment worn with sandals, a band around his head with a banana behind his ear and a strip of green stamps on his forehead — was one of the most unusual.

Until the snake dancing and singing began in the afternoon, city police provided most of the excitement. Whenever squad cars stopped near the be-in—they did frequently—little girls wearing ponchos or army jackets, with flowers painted on their faces, ran gleefully out to give the policemen gifts of flowers, candy and oranges.

One officer warned participants that some cars were parked illegally and ordered youths down from trees. A clapping crowd gathered around the squad car, chanting, "Love your local police."

"How come a nice man like you became a policeman?" one officer was asked.

"Niceness has nothing to do with it, you know that," he replied.

Later, someone shouted, "There's the subversive squad."

The crowd sprinted toward the road where two men in dark raincoats climbed into their car and drove off in a shower of jeers and yellow flowers.

The singing that began in the afternoon drew everyone from the picnic tables where they had been huddling since morning. In swaying circles they sang folk, Beatle and civil rights songs. When they exhausted the conventional

Turn to BE-IN, page 2, col. 6



Three unidentified be-in escapists festooned a tree with balloons as they sought altitude if not solitude in their Lake park rendezvous Sunday. —Sentinel P



Lake Park Be-In Features Tree Climbing, Kites, 'Love'

By DAVID D. GLADFELTER

Take a random collection of uninhibited and unconventional young persons, get them in a warmhearted mood, put them in a park with their favorite things—and you have a be-in.

New York, Los Angeles and San Francisco had be-ins last Easter. Milwaukee had one in Lake park Sunday, with about 300 taking part.

You didn't have to be outlandishly dressed to enjoy yourself, although it helped. You didn't have to be a student either, although most were.

It helped to wear clothes that were comfortable for runing around in, because there was a lot of ball playing, kite flying, snake dancing and tree climbing to do.

Some of the merrymakers periodically joined hands in a big circle and, after the fashion of folk dancers, charged pell mell into a pile in the center.

There was music — by guitars, bells, auto horns, and primitive flutelike instruments called recorders. Some sang.

It didn't matter who knew whom. One girl was given a kitten by someone she had never seen. A few minutes later, a strange youth asked if he could have the kitten and she gave it to him.

Another picture on page 8.

Those most caught up in the spirit of the occasion had flowers in their hair, painted decorations on their faces, homemade costumes on their bodies, balloons in their hands and mud on their bare feet or sneakers.

They carried puppies or kittens or little children or musical instruments.

A police squad car which cruised by at the height of the affair was pelted with flowers. "Love Your Local Police," the revelers shouted.

The police reportedly told the merrymakers that no singing or musical instrument playing was allowed in the park. They also said that any large group using the park without a permit from the park commission was using it illegally.

But their advice was ignored, and the festivities went right on while the police put a few tickets on illegally parked cars.

Although there had been advance publicity about the be-in — including posters, advertisements in Marquette and University of Wisconsin—Milwaukee campus publications, and announcements sent anonymously to the daily press — its organizers tried to give it the appearance of spontaneity.

One youth, a Marquette student, said that no single organization was responsible for the be-in. A UWM student said he had made posters for the be-in but had nothing to do with organizing it.

Joe Feldhausen, 22, a bearded UWM senior majoring in social work, had on a white shirt decorated with a big red heart and religious symbols. He said he was celebrating Easter — the Eastern Orthodox holiday observed at a later date than that of the other Christian churches.

The be-in was not a political event, although some participants wore peace movement buttons. One girl wore a button inscribed "LSD, Not LBJ."

Bob Kling, 21, a UWM junior anthropology major, who wore a chasuble over cut-off blue jeans, had green stamps stuck on his forehead and a banana sprouting from his right ear, and hopped about on a one wheeled tricycle. He was asked what the be-in meant to him.

"It's not quite psychedelic," he said. "It's not quite total experience. But it's a chance to be with my friends. It's love."



PROTEST-FOLK SINGER TOM PAXTON

Audience Digs Paxton Protests

By DON LEWIS
Of The Journal Staff

PEOPLE who think protest songs concern only civil rights and war are mistaken. "There's so much else," singer Tom Paxton told an enthusiastic audience of 350 Thursday night at Marquette university.

Proceeds of the concert, plus $19.50 from two Paxton records auctioned off by Father Dismas Becker of Marquette, were to go toward antiwar activity in Milwaukee.

The 29 year old University of Oklahoma graduate delighted his hearers by reflecting their own views. For two hours he sang tunes such as "Georgie on the Freeway" and earned their sympathy with ballads like "Sully's Bucket."

Every song but the latter was written by Paxton himself.

Among his targets were:

Auto Manufacturers—In "The Detroit Auto Safety Massacre Blues."

Freeways — "You'll probably even have some here in 5-10 years."

The New York Daily News—"America's favorite comic book."

The God Is Dead Theorists—"If God is dead, he must be in heaven."

The Establishment—Shape up and fit in, and if you need a broken head and a broken heart to do it, "It Can Be Arranged."

Paxton is the kind of professional who can get by with nearly anything merely by not trying to appear professional.

In one song he even needed prompting from the audience to remember his own lyrics. The evidence of his popularity was that they knew the words.

MEMORANDA

Milwaukee Journal ↑
July 7, 1967

↑ The Milwaukee Journal
July 7, 1967 → Sunday July 6

MEMORANDA

1967 CALENDAR

JANUARY

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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JULY

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OCTOBER

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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	--	--	--	--	--	--

1968 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	--	--	--
--	--	--	--	--	--	--

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	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	--
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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	--	--	--	--	--	--

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
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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
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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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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	--
--	--	--	--	--	--	--

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	--	--	--
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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
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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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1970 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	--	--	--	--
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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	--	--
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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
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JUNE

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
--	1	2	3	4	5	6
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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
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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
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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
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DECEMBER

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31	--	--
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1971 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	--	--	--	--	--	--

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	--	--	--
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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	--
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MAY

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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2	3	4	5	6	7	8
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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	--	--	--
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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	--	--	--	--
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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	--	--	--	--	--	--

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	--	--	--	--
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DECEMBER

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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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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1972 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	--	--	--	--	--

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	29	--	--	--	--
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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	--
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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
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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
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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
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16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30	31	--	--	--	--	--

AUGUST

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	30	31	--	--
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SEPTEMBER

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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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
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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
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26	27	28	29	30	--	--
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DECEMBER

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
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17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30
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Marquette QUALITY

MADE IN U.S.A.