

Dear John,

Thank you for your nice letter. I hope there was some communication in that scribble I sent you. It was written in the midst of a few marts and was lots of fun for me, because it brought back lots of rosy-pink memories of the sun and fun part of my army hitch.

I was not in a drunken stupor when I called you, and I only spent \$3.00 on the call. The Question is: Can you stand to spend any time here in this distinctly-middle-class, provincial-overgrown-cowtown of a town. If you're willing to risk it, I really want you to come. During the summer we have things like theater from New York at Elitch's, fine music and culture in Aspen, and usually some big-name jazz in the various night? (they close at 1:00) spots.

I am not "nestling in the feathery chest" of the Eagle. The inquiry I made to you over the phone was about an application to nestle. I sent in to become a "Program Representative (VD)" for the Public Health Dept. The work consists of tracing Syphilis from one person to another and attempting to see that they (the syphiletics) get treated. I didn't get the job.

So now, after a stint of trying to sell insurance, I am selling nifty machines for Friden, Inc. Great big machines that stuff mail into envelopes and little machines that stamp the envelopes. I like the job very much, because it's simple enough to keep entirely in the office and my brief case so that it dosen't slop over into my free time.

I'm glad to hear that you are doing well. Also glad to see that you don't have to put up with that shit you did at Hunter. Just keep your mind off classes as much as possible and you 'got it made'.

Some more notes about people: Did you know that Tim Mayer was killed in a race car? I heard it on the radio. Wasn't able to get any details, however.

Don't worry about writing between now and when you get ready to come to Colorado. Just write or call to let me know when you're coming. Enclosed is my card with my home phone and address here in Denver on it.

Love,  
David

*David*