



\*\* LINDA LOVELY \*\*

Greetings group!

Not much has been going on lately, so nat-  
ch I can't say much. Like what am I try-  
ing to say? If you don't know you're really  
out of it. Actually I am not really saying  
anything. (Ed's note - You said it Lin.)

By the way, I greatly appreciate the com-  
ments and criticisms in the last paper on  
my article. Especially the one sent in by  
the Penn State (Children). Honestly, I  
laughed and laughed!

Over the holidays (well, Thanks giving  
vacation if we must get technical) I  
tried out my dance-crashing gear, which  
seemed to be in remarkably sad shape.  
Not really knowing how to enter the first  
establishment where the "hop" was being  
held, I decided to trip around to the side  
and try my luck there. Aha! Success at  
last! I managed to enter through a small  
broken window pane. (Ed's note- Lin often  
enters her home that way at three o'clock  
in the morning). Things went along  
fairly well until the fans began pacing  
around out on that square section of  
floor boards that they call a "dance floor".  
After being successfully trampled nigh  
onto 92 times, I crawled out the door.  
(I'm coming up in the world! How bout  
that? I now use the door!) (Ed's note-  
not all the time Lin) I made a dash for the

homestead. I had only one thought at th  
point (Ed's note- Lin, do you ever have  
more than one thought in that 24 hr?)  
"May this mass massacre never happen  
again! Oh, please!

I see that "Our boys" have been busy  
in the fine sport of basketball (or some  
thing like it) these days. Let's see  
some All (?) American boys come out of  
this group. (We'll need them.)

This is Linda Lovely charging in for a  
hook shot while being trampled by some  
small boys playing basketball on the  
sideline.

L.L.

P.S. What's blue and green and dingle-  
dangles from the ceiling? (A blue and  
green dingle-dangle of course). Man are  
you out of it.  
(Ed's note- One more like that, and you'  
GET OUT)

Holiday  
Dance

Thursday - Dec. 26

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I.S.D.A. - 8:30 PM

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WEAR A TIE, BOYS