

February 21, 1966

Dearest Bruce:

Your letter arrived last week and I was surprised to note your address. I honestly didn't really believe you would have to serve a sentence for doing some thing so American as picketing against discrimination. What a peculiar world we live in.

Pete, Bruce and I all immediately said that we were going to write to you. So if you are lucky you will receive three letters from up here. Just hope I can find your letter with the address. We have a very casual attitude toward letters that we receive. Bruce often in a frenzied fit of "cleaning up the front room" tosses them into the fireplace. On the other hand, sometimes they lay on the floor by his chair for days! So I may have to send this to you the short way by Connecticut.

I've been working only two days a week since November 15, and love the shorter hours but not the shorter pay. Had a multi-phasic checkup at Kaiser shortly after I went on the new work schedule, and was horrified to have no ready answer when the doctor asked me what I was doing with my extra three days a week. I promptly started taking exercises twice a day with Jack LaLanne over TV, the only result being that I exercised so enthusiastically that I am today able, for the first time, to walk up the front steps without thinking my hip is out of joint permanently! Secondly, I got out the accordian to practice 20 minutes every day. That lasted for a week. The only thing I have kept on with is dress-making. I am now on the third dress for Anya, Beth having ordered six for her. I'm exceedingly proud of the three so far. Of course it takes me at least a week to make each one. And I am still using scraps of materials I am finding in my drawers, because I don't know whether each one will be a success or failure. This project really came about because of the little blonde girl who visited us with you. She was so cute, and looked so darling in her jumper and tights, that I wanted to make something for Anya. Was her name Diane? Her name for Anya stuck. Bruce always calls her "bachabanya".

Pete has a job in a bakery in Sausalito, works six days a week, five hours a day, \$2.00 an hour. His first expenditure was for a used Lambretta. Yesterday he drove it to San Francisco, and I really expected him to be picked up as a potential robber. He had his usual clothes on, plus a two-piece white plastic raincoat, plus leather gloves, plus a black knit ski helmet (at least that's all I can imagine it is), with only his eyes and nose revealed.

He is also taking two classes at College of Marin. No, we did not urge him to do so. He got the job on his own, and entered school on his own. However, I don't know whether he will complete the two classes or not, he really doesn't enjoy them. All he wants to do is go to SF State for photography classes, but thinks he can only go there if he goes first to Marin JC.

Beth and Dan have separated momentarily but are still good friends. Maybe better friends now that they are separated! Beth will get her BA in June, then one more year to get her credential.

That's about all the news. There's always an empty bed up here and we hope you will come see us. You are our favorite "ex-con".

Love,

Kay and family

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

Mrs. E. Risky
151 Stadium Ave.
Mill Valley, Calif.



AIR MAIL



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58/66
WLR

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Los Angeles 54, California

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ADDR