

Sunday, July 9

Dear Amy,

Tom tells me that things are going better - that you are having some fun. I hope so, because that is why I encouraged you to go. If my first concern was for you to make money, I wouldn't have bought you a ticket.

When you said something about Jane Fonda getting lost, I didn't realize that it had just happened. Maybe it was one of those coincidences meant to put you to a test - to make it a little tougher for you to stick it out.

What kind of work are you doing? Tom said you had gone on an overnight camping trip.

Carol and I have been shopping for furniture. We've about settled on a sectional for the living room. We both like modern styles. Carol is going to put her furniture in storage and move in with me about the third week of August. Her roommate will be moving out then, and Dana is living with her father in Westphalia, so she'd be alone, paying the full rent for a 3-bedroom apartment. Her landlord is letting her out of the lease because of all the problems she's had with water leaks. We hope to move in soon after September 15. I'll keep my apartment at least until the end of September.

Things are getting hot at work. I think I told you I got taken off the ARMS (Automated Retirement Management System) project because of my memos criticizing the conduct and direction of the project. A lot of people agree with me, but not the top managers. It is a conflict between reason and authority. Last week I made an appointment with the deputy director of the department, and he surprised me by having my boss and my boss' boss there too. I battled with the 3 of them for about 1½ hour. I learned that I can expect no sympathy from the deputy director. They told me I couldn't write memos or talk to anyone about the project during working hours, use official letterhead for memos I write on my own time, or use the State mail system to send material related to the project. I've got these jerks just where I want them. My next step will be to write a memo to the department director. So far, he hasn't been involved.

Laura and Rich have moved into a house they bought out in my parents' neighborhood. They spent about 2 weeks cleaning and fixing and painting to make it livable.

I would enjoy hearing from you - how 'bout a letter?

Love,  
Dad