Annie Catherine Dean Letter Transcription

Dear Sweet Dears, Ladies, Gentlemen, and Hoodlums,

I’m, so bored in English Class, I have to do something; so for lack of anything more interesting, I’ll chat with you. “I’m fine, How are you”

 That’s the customary introductory paragraph to friendly letters, I believe. However, my situation is not exactly customary, so now I’ll just chat.

 Danny H., my teeth fittings do not know how to behave, you’re not jiggling them with your lullaby of foot shaking. (Don’t get out of practice)

 Danny B., that vacant desk almost had me marking you tardy. Then I had an upsurge of joy because you are on the trip. Keep that moustache combed.

 Billy Joe, the office will not know how to get the day rolling without your going in. Be sure to get the lunch count correct.

 Richard, blonds are always missed. So are nice smiles. Somehow too, the warmth of feeling that two close-together desks express isn’t nearly as heartwarming as that radiated by the two people who are usually there.

Frankie, there’s a big vacancy when the pretty, long hair and masculine physique of a fine young man is not in its proper place – wherever that is?

Randy, in my homeroom that back desk is just about to lose its mind because its tenant isn’t hiding behind Rebecca’s back so he just might not get called on. Have fun.

Now Girls, you know you usually come first, but you know I’m of the feminine gender and true to form. I always have fellows on my mind. Gee, my ears think I’m dead. All the chatter of your early morning sharing, just wait. It’s too quiet. I don’t even get to say, “Sh-Sh.”

Jan, I wonder how long the ice chest stayed in the middle? Still have your purse? When I look over the lectern, that old empty desk haunts me.

Rose, Gosh, I’m glad you are along! Instead of seeing a talented, lovely lady over there, all I see is cold wood and metal. I like your being there better.

Brenda C., Don’t forget a bear might get you. Keep tight and have all the fun you want to.

Linda, I still don’t know how I’m ever going to manage without that marvelous smile. The desk only moans when I look at it. Take care of Linda and don’t forget to remember all the gossip so you can tell me.

Debbie, I can take out me ear plugs. Seriously, your vivacious reactions and actions add spice to my every day. Bring a lot of happy bubbles back to share with me.

Bennie, I have five pennies and I need your help. That empty front desk bespeaks graciousness and willingness, which I hope is relaxing and having fun. Just keep up with your own money.

Susan, Suntan, politeness and helpfulness aren’t back there where they usually are. I miss the luster of pretty brown eyes.

Cathy, even your quietness is missed. I hope you girls didn’t talk Mr. Steele to death. Have enough fun to last in memory forever.

Sharon, If the long tresses get tangles in a shrub have them loosened before a bear comes along. Blue eyes aren’t in that old chair back there.

Rita, No one can say your loudness disturbed. I hope your laugh, squeal, holler, and what have you in fun. I miss my “tidbit.”

Brenda R., After homeroom (when you are usually at the store) ended, I waited for your coming in. I hope you feel fit as a fiddle and have fun!

Mrs. Wilson, I didn’t get seasick in the lounge at break from foot shaking. Neither did I get a potato chip that you so often give me. The heel clicking of a race house not being here leaves the halls so silent.

Mr. Steele, I didn’t have to hold my breath to get by the counter today. But my coffee just didn’t taste right ‘cause it wasn’t drawn along with yours.

I miss and recognize:

The wonderful talent of Danny B.

The thoughtful sweetness of Jan B.

The quiet loveliness of Rose Burke.

The cooperative spirit of Brenda C.

The endearing smile of Linda D.

The bubbling disposition of Debbie F.

The gentlemanly thoughfulness of Billy Joe.

The Christian faith of Danny H.

The warm affection of Richard.

The unselfish helpfulness of Bennie.

The sophisticated air of Susan Jones.

The quiet dignity of Cathy L.

The intellectual ability of Sharon.

The stabilizing maturity of Frankie.

The quaint charm of Rita.

The courageous character of Brenda R.

The unexplored possibilities of Randy.

The enviable figure and spirit of Mrs. Wilson

The strong, needed stableness of Mr. Steele.

 Now, I miss a few unspeakables too. But I’ve said enough. The only thing is if you talk about me, you have a big subject. Handle it well.

 See, I haven’t lectured one word. Believe it or not.

 I love you every one,

 Miss Dean

 Lonesome

Excuse all grammatical errors, I can’t afford to fail at this late date.