

Nov. 5, 1975



VERATEX INCORPORATED

10:35 am

168 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10016 • 683-9300

Dear Claude,

Well its not fun and games yet. My head still aches quite a bit. Trying to get reimbursed through the VA, but their getting tight with their money. Could be a hassle! Oh well I'll put in a claim and try and get somemoney. I hope you have gotten some satisfaction out of the hassle with your 45. Probably the chairman said,"well boys come on in, here have a seat right by my Venus fly traps, I love these little devils they eat more meat than my aunt hilda does for dinner. Now what can I do for you, Ring, Ring, Excuse me, Yes, Yes This is Doctor Smuck, yes well I recieived the check this morning and am ~~now~~ writing the recommendation ~~now~~ as agreed upon ~~now~~ as long as everything goes as scheduled. Thats right Mr. Angleburg, thats right I'll keep in touch have a good weekend, yes see you at the club on tuesday."

Now where were we boys,

My name is Claude and this is my friend Burt, we have a teacher ~~named~~ Mr. Falkner and-buzz, buzz. Just a ~~moment~~ moment gentlemen "Mr. Dinglespit is here from Chicago Doctor, shall I tell him to wait or what sir?"

No Cathy, I'll step out for a few moments, you boys won't mind if I step out for a danish, just read these helpful hints I'll be back in a moment.

You turn and spit on his Venus Fly trap while your buddy Burt wipes snot on the outside of Dr. Smucks raincoat. You turn in your 2500 dollar leather gold plated chair and run heel marks up and down the white raidator cover. Burt says, Claude, I'll hide in the closet and when he comes back you tell him I couldn't take it and jumped out this window right here. Great agreed!

Jusa then Mr. Dept. head returns with danish crumbs on his blue vest and in his hand he is holding onto to a hostess twink. You boys can split ah this. Wheres your friend, ah Burt.

Your standing next to the window, He was such a fine friend and his dad was going to leave his nipple estate to Brandeis in care of the Engleish Dept. Dr. Smuck turns and wipes a tear from his left nostril. Oh yes, a fine boy and such a brilliant asset to our alma mater. He jesters and leans forward, you hold him back "no sir don't look", he landed all-over your rock gardern. Oh my god, my holy moses, Yes, Burt would of liked that been .idiction. You knew him well didn't you son. Yes we both hated Mr. Faulkner equally, a matter of fact thats why we came to talk to you. YES son, still wiping the dribble from his face. ~~WE~~ We were unfairly marked on a midterm in Novel interp. and the scumbag couldn't care less, so we came to you Dr. Smuck. I see well son what do you think the grade should have been. Sir we deserve a better teacher

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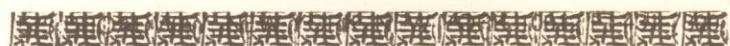
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ateacher with pizz zazz. A teacher that cares for his students who cares for individual opinion an man of character a man of energy, vibrant, versatile, ready for a challenge of individual thought, Yes I see'. Do you Dr, Smuck do you really see. I think so son. You want a Hemingway or a Michener or a Conrad. Yes sir we want a man among men. He turns to his intercom and presses button 201, "Yes Mr. Faulkner here", This is Dr. Smuck head of the Dept. X Get your ugly pimple ass over here right away. But Doctor I'm giving a lecture on the validity of time and the silver crayon. Is it really important. Important you ask, you just lost your tenure you lacky assed lip ~~xxx~~ smacker, you just lost one of the biggest academic achievers and scholastic mindblowers this University has ever had the opportunity to serve. But sir, But stimple shit, and I've got a new job for you, end thelecture and get over here imeadiatly if not sooner. "Yes Doctor". But whats the emergency,? Yove gotten blood all-over my rock gardn. Doctor is that the name of your new boodk. No meat head thaths your new job!

Doctor Smuck sir, all we want is a ~~gman~~ a guaranteed A for the rest of ~~time~~ our time here in your English courses sir. I think Burt would of like it that way. Yes ah ~~xxx~~ Cord, No sir I mean Doc, its Claude, yes that what I said, Cord. Well doc, can we have that guaranteed A, no matter ~~is~~ ~~want~~ ~~the~~ what the scandal of the day may bring. Yes Cord, I owe at least that for the life of our dearest friend, whats his name errr, Burt Doc, yes, yes, Burp, No Its Burt Doc, that what I said, Burp. Well son before the press gets here, I suppose I should write or prepare a speech for your friend and mine burp. He press his intercom, "Cathy get me my file on prepared funeral speeches." Yes Doc right away. Now where er were we? You were just about to sign a statement agreeing to A's for the rest of mine time here and an A for your ~~xxx~~ friend and mine Burt Greenblat. Yes Burp Greensplatt, no Doc get the spelling right its important. Yes your right it is important. I'll draw up the necessary paprers and present it to his father on the day of the funereal, yes I think he would have liked that. Oh Doctor Smuck, if by chance he should live through this terrible suicide, would the agreement still stand, Yes ah Cord, its Claude and make sure that is also in writing and signed by your counsel, I think the newmedia would take that as a great honor for the life of Burt and it would add backbone to the finances of Brandeis. Who knows perhaps Burts parents will leave his part of the nipple inheritance to the English dept. Yes, YES excellent idea there Claude. Oh by the way is there any chance that a man ~~is~~ of your pizz-zazz can take over the course, Mr. Faulkner is flimbbing. Yes, ys, I reckon I'm the only one capable of such a task now. I'll be back later to cosign the statement to the press Doctor. Burt sneaks out of the closet and past Caty at the front desk.

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Forgive the misspelling and ~~skex~~ other minor atrocities but I think Mr. Faulkner the new rock garden attendant would have ~~k~~ liked it that way.

I'm actually quite please about the whole getting jumped incident. It ~~w~~ seems its going all over town that I jumped this asshole Marzulli with a butcher knife. Which pleases me to a certain extent, cause who knows maybe he will start to see me jumping out of the dark at his every tturn. I just couldn't be bullied by him any more I suppose that's why I fought back. Though I didn't know itwould be six to one. Anyhow I got alot of respect from Jay and Spencer, though they were sorry they couldn't help me for they weren't around and didn't hear me scuffling. I look at it this way, they stomped me held me down and robbed me but they did comparitively little dameage considering how hard my head is. My ~~knixx~~ nose is only broken and I got 2 black eyes. But the fact that I didn't back down must of really freaked him out. Anyway for me it wipes all those years that I was bullied it wipes the slate clean. I feel ~~gud~~ good about the whole thing, I know now that if i see him and he doesn't have anybody with him I can kick the shit out of the thug! And he knows it...

Which is really worth it. My ~~knex~~ nose lokks better now anyway. You'll see! When I went to the DA and th e dectectives I was babbling about yeah I smoked pot and drank and got hit on the head and grabbed a butchers knife and babbled about what this ~~kne~~ town needs is about five commando's kicking these guys all over the place. They sympathized with ~~k~~ me but told me I ~~hunned~~ needed witnesses to what happen. Later on in the week Jay told me his uncle who are detecteves are busting ~~hix~~ Marzulli's ass following him and trying to get any thing on him. Also Bubby is trying to see if he is on parole so he can throw him back in the can.

So things are perking up, Robbie says if I need him to just ask and we'll rape the guy!

Oh well things in GC are just normal it seems. I feel little better I wish my head didn't hurt so much. Look forward to thanksgivi good luck with Mr. Faulkners ass kisser. relax and enjoy yourself.

Love XXXX