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Title: **1971-10-21 Mike McCormick letter to parents**

Category: **Document**

Provenance:

Person:

Date:

Dear Mom and Dad,                      Thurs. 10-21

When is "Fiddler?" Is it playing in Baltimore again?

I didn't have English class (Medieval Mind) this morning. Someone said Mrs. Madden's knee was hurting her. Last time it was too. In fact that Tues. morning she said she had been knocked out of bed by her dog. Must be a good sized dog. Anyway I hope she gets better (soon). Although it was relaxing not to go to class it is nice to keep the teachers around. Wow I'm making it sound serious. I don't think it is.

It's another nice clear day. Yesterday was more like fall. Today is more like summer. Tuesday was nice too. The trees are all turning. It's really nice.

Some letter, Mom (from beginning of week). You sound very happy. They stamped the envelope with "Advise (your) correspondents (or (your) publishers) correct (mailing) address" all over it. I guess they're getting tired of having to correct it themselves. My last letter should have gotten there by now. Probably the same

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time I got yours.

I got a letter from St. Paul's about Nov. 7th service and supper.

I saw a Russian Movie "Battleship Potemkin" Tues. night. like a silent movie with words stuck in because they cut the sound out (wouldn't be able to understand Russian). I wanted to hear the Russian language. I was disillusioned. There's a German Movie tonight. Not many people go. Only about 30

people. They show them in a small chemistry lecture room. The one in the basement (or lower floor) of the science building.

Frank isn't here. He was a senior. He was going to get married in Oct (now of course) But Sonny (our working boss) asked the girl (she's still at school here and she said they broke up (recently I suppose).

In 2001, the point seemed to be partially that death and birth are no different. Infinity being something that blows your mind but being of a higher reality than simple dimensions.

I always wake up after supper.

Love, Mike