

My Dear Old Man

D.C. is a pretty City, or it was before the world experienced 'Crack' I used to go their to pick up wayward soldiers in my crime fighting days, and Joan and I would go their occasionally for a night on the town.

You are right, one of those old fishing trips to Grand lake would be suicidal now in our old age, they allways like to of killed us in our indestruckable youth. Earleen used to love to hear your wild tales of our mis-adventures their.

I had one of those 'Banfieldied' fishing trips a couple of weeks ago. My love affair with that beautiful and magistic river that runs just behind my house almost turned into a fatial attraction. I just wish I could have had one of my crazy brother along to watch me perform.

I was wading along barefoot in about 6 inches of water casting and suddenly the river made a snach at me as I step into some quick sand and found myself waist deep stuck in the sand. I got my billfold transfered to my top pocket before it got to wet and struggled to get free but I was stuck good.

My play like dog was making like 'Lassie' having a fit running up and down the beach barking at me. I wished I would have had one of my beloved brothers their...John would have sit down on the bank to enjoy the humorous situation...Jim would have came to my rescue after first asking a dozen question about the matter, and Charles you would have just ignored my perdictment. That was allways one of your more admirable charactor flaws..(If it didn't directly pertain to you then it really didn't matter) and just waded around me and keap on fishing.

I decided the only way I was going to get out of this man trap was to lay down in the water and get the weight off my legs, so I thru my pole and shirt up on the beach, and noticed my dog had disappeared When I look around I was astonished to see that nobel little bitch who hates the water so, I allways have to go back and carry her accros any little stream, swimming that wide swift river like a little muscrat toward two fishermen on a bluff on the other side. We are talkin the very imbodyment of courage now.

Now as I layed down in that cold water I thought by God that Polish Proverb was true..."A Man that is born into the world to be hung... Don't fear the water"

Don't you just know our Great Uncle Ransack Robert would have found my arduous situation entertaining...I wallard around in the water and finnaly got my hips unstuck and look over only to see my poor little puppy having her own 'Peril's of Pauline' nightmare. Every time she would get half way up the bluff, she would lose her footing and slide yaping back down to the waters edge.

Happyness is finding that your matches and tobacco are still dry, when you get back on the bank for you are needing that pipe bad now. and seeing your fearless dog swimming back to you with just her nose and big eyes barely out of the water.

The only sad part of my little story was when we made it back home and crawled thru the door their was no women to nuture us and lisen to our wild tale. We both sleap for 12 hours.

Women just don't understand the need for daring deeds, when I used to take my 5 cubs on a great adventure and we would swim rivers, climb mountains, explore caves and when we got home their Mother was not interested in our noble endevors, she would just patch them up, feed them, bath them and tuck them in bed.

I think when we decinded from ape like animals that Mothers must have came from different species. Walt once was digging holes in lawn so his cubs could play golf and his wife told him he was ruining the yard. He told her he was not raising grass he was raising childern.

Did I tell you one of my beautiful Granddaughters picture was in the new Tulsa Phone Book under models ?

Peter called while I had him on the phone I had him look up her picture and he roard with laughter. I ask him what was so funny? he said it was her pose that she was looking back over her shoulder trying to look seductive and she was only 5 years old. I told him it was in her blood, afterall her Grandmother was 'Bubbles' and she was half Banfield and any time they are given the chance they will allways make a complete ass of themself.

Got another beautiful Granddaughter, Walt's Angee was selected by her Teachers for the 'National Honor Society' now don't that beat all. If I stick around long enought this family might become respectable. When I went to High School and they found out they had another Banfield, the Dean of Boy's called me in and told me he had thru out two of my three older brothers and cautioned me he was not going to take any of my bull shit and said he thought we would all end up in Penitentiary...Charles I think you really made a impression on him.

I remember the first time you brought Aunt Kathern home, I had a instant cruss on her, I thought she was so beautiful especialy compared to those bimbo baseball groupies you used to bring home. How did you ever get those girls past Mother ?

Are a bigger mystory is what in Jesus Christ Kathern ever saw in you ?

You must have got liquored up and did your infamous Mexican Hat Dance, that drove all the Senhorita's wild in those houses of ill-repute in Mexico, for her.

Hey, I am on a role now and I am in my writing mode today. I hope you can stand the strain of a long letter.

You said on the phone you had mailed me a Christmas present. Me and my dog waited on the curb ever day for a week for the mail man for in all of my 63 years you had never bought me a Christmas present, but alas it never came. My dog told me we were waisting our time and that we could be fishing on the river in ten minutes.

You say you are up to 201 pounds. I am down to 179, I think I lost about 5 pounds getting out of that Quick Sand I noticed it striped all the hair off my legs, and now I have my own personal fitness Instructor who is going to teach me how to work out properly don't see. But don't tell Jim^{WHL} he get upset something about his taxes and my entitlements, he needs a attutide adjustment, I think he is some kind of Republican or something.

You would think that me being down on my luck and his baby brother and all he would be more compassionate and after all I am a War Veteran When the Goverment wanted me to fight I was there, actually it wasn't all that voluntary but I was there.

Walt just shot a documentary for the National Geographics about Buffalo and the tall grass prairie while on vacation from his job lobbying his TV Phone Technology. That and with his Studio he is a busy young man flying all over the country. Jim said that he is an extraordinary man but that I was amiss in not seeing he got a proper education...I wouldn't touch that pole...Daddy told me when I went off to College, that he thought their were enought suits and educated idoits in the world.

What it is, is the kid is intelligent, now when I was in my best form I have been told that I was Slick, clever, and sharp but to my recall nobody ever accused me of being intelligent. Anyway he is a good kid, last month when my Color TV went out, he brought me a new one.

I was happy to read that you and Jim were dieting and exercising, for it has truly turn my life around. We age more from inactivity than time. My personal trainer, 'Six yards Cisco' said that he didn't want me working out over three times a week for it took your muscles 94 hours to recover and that I have been burning off my muscles along with my fat and losing some strength.

So I thought you and Jim might want to join a health club in town. You could drive in three times a week, and pick up your fat brother on the way. They will sell you a life time membership or two years which ever come first.

Six Yards also told me that there are basicly three different types of bodys, one like mine with broad shoulders and strong legs that carry their excess weight in the chest, and two more like yours and Jim's round shoulders, with a pot belly and spindly legs, and the third more pear shaped.

Did you hear Peter Pan's band and Mat Harris new song on the radio last night, "Don't you walk a Way" about the homeless ?

Their long awaited album is about to come out, they wrote all the songs on it. The Raido played the first song on it last month "Sho Nuff Attitude" and it won the taste test 10 night in a row and now it is playing on regular rotation, and has made them local celebrities

They are playing now in all the local High Schools for the homeless and the kids have to bring a can of food or a dollar to get in. The Queen Mother and I caught ^{THERE} act twice last week. They played to a packed assembly and brought the house down, that is their targeted audience and were swarmed for autographs.

Have your troops tune in Z104 FM at 3 O'Clock and hear 'Dont you turn way' it will play for the next 10 nights if it keeps winning the con-test.

I saw in the paper, Bush was vacationing in Boca Grande on Gasparilla Island. Now that magical place brought back some nostalgia as it was one of our regular haunts and stamping grounds, I will close by trying to copy in some pictures from their.

Love 'The Great White Hunter'

