

12/26/83

DEAR VINCE:

THANKS FOR RETURNING MY PEN. I HAVE SOMETHINGS TO SAY TO YOU THAT ARE BEST DONE WITH A LETTER THAN ORAL. YOU VINCE HAVE ALWAYS MADE ME PROUD TO BE YOUR DAD. YES OF COURSE I'VE BLOWN UP A COUPLE TIMES & EVEN SLAMMED THE PHONE DOWN ONCE, BUT THESE OCCASIONS HAD TO DO WITH, NEWSPAPER, GARBAGE & TV'S (ONLY A FLEETING MOMENT)

WHEN I HEAR YOUR FRIENDS LIKE, MARK, RICK, GREG & PAUL CONSULT YOU REGARDING YOUR FUTURE I HEAR THEIR WORDS MUCH DIFFERENT THAN YOU. WHAT I HEAR IS THAT THEY TRULY CARE ABOUT YOU WHICH IS A REFLECTION OF THE CONCERN YOU HAVE SHOWN TO THEM. WHEN YOU CALL MY OFFICE & LEAVE A MESSAGE TO RETURN THE CALL & THE SECRETARY ADDS A NOTE <sup>TO</sup> THE MESSAGE "WHAT A POLITE YOUNG MAN". THAT IS A REFLECTION ON HOW OTHER PERCEIVE YOU.

I REALIZE AS YOU GROW & MATURE YOU WILL PAST THRU MANY DIFFERENT PHASES OF WHAT IS THE MOST IMPORTANT AT ANY GIVEN MOMENT. AND THAT'S OKAY, BUT DON'T EVER GIVE UP YOUR GOOD FRIENDS, THEIR HAED TO COME BY. KEEP ASIDE A SPECIAL TIME TO KEEP IN TOUCH YOU WILL NOT REGRET THE EFFORT.

I, MORE THAN YOU KNOW UNDERSTAND THE DELIEMA YOU'RE GOING THRU TRYING

To "Get your Act" Together. You are fortunate that for the present you can experiment. But not to drag your feet.

Maybe your suffering from computer burn out, so look to something that interest you, no matter how you shake the dice if you don't make the point the game is over (I'll explain if this don't make sense)

If I sound like I'm pushy it's only because you have so much to offer and I believe there are people out there waiting your talents to help solve people problems. Whatever you do I'll be here & you will always be the son that makes a dad proud.

I have so many fond memories of the times we spent together. Never saying many words but knowing we cared about each other. I still have the little note you hung on a toothpick stuck into the toast you served me with breakfast in bed "you're loved by your son" what a treasure! The best grilled cheese sandwiches with sugar pickles. Playin baseball between banks & our house, jumping that poor boat up bike over the ramp, you beating out a new tune on the piano, Bebe gunshot marks on the wall, penny arcade, haunted garage, disco lights & 2 large pizza with the starling boys.

So you see, you are my joy  
Love  
DAD