

1973

North Division

General Hospital

Monday Jan 29 - I was interred by my parents for reasons unknown to me. They said I was hostile, nervous, and moody. My mother made me blow up by repeating, "What's the matter with you," when I thought that nothing was amiss. One night I couldn't sleep so I left the house early with a letter my mother wanted mailed, took it to the address and there was no such place, so I decided to open the letter, and cash the check, but that was impossible.

Being downtown and in an insomniac state I decided to watch the sunrise over Lake Michigan, but instead I read the inscriptions on Lincoln's and Robert Burn's statues. I was in some sort of hallucinogenic state and I parked in the lot behind Lincoln's monument and it seemed as if the monument was moving. It was a powerful vision, and one I wouldn't care to duplicate. Later I read Burn's inscription.

After that I went down to UWM and tried to get into the Union, but the doors were locked. A colorful young man was standing inside Engleberg hall however, and I gained entrance there to escape the cold winter night.

Inside EnglebergHall was a young ladie with a copy of Finnegan's Wake, she told me her name was Susan, and she had another book with the name Strasberg on it, so I fancied her to have both those names. We talked in front of the job placement offices there and had a good time and filed for placement. I then talked to Mr. Matthews in the job placement office about how many credits I had.