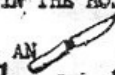
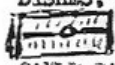
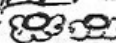


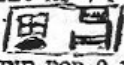
(WRITTEN JULY 30th & 31st 1987) (P.1) (STARTED TYPING 7/31/87 AT 7:18 P.M.)

(THE TRUE LIFE STORY OF THE GALLATY'S)

(THIS IS A SHORT STORY ABOUT TWO PEOPLE OR HUMAN BEINGS, WHO BEAT THE ODD'S)
(AN SERIVED TO TELL THERE STORY.)

GAYLE SCHELL WAS BORN IN DENVER COLORADO, THE MILE HIGH CITY, TO MR. & MRS. CHRIS AN DEE SCHELL, ON MARCH 21st 1956. ACCORDING TO GAYLE, FROM THE TIME SHE WAS BORN OR  HATCHED TO HER 12th BIRTHDAY. SHE DOSE NOT REMEMBER MUCH ABOUT HER YOUNGER OR PRE-TEEN YEAR'S. WHEN SHE WAS 12 YRS. OLD SHE MOVED WITH HER PARENT'S TO SAN JOSE CALIFORNIA. AND AS HER FOLK'S WERE DRIVING HER ACROSS THE HIGH SIERRA'S, AND IF YOU LISTENED VERY CAREFULLY. YOU COULD HEAR GAYLE SINGING THIS SONG. (I DO'NT WANT TO GO TO SAN JOSE, I DO'NT WANT TO GO TO SAN JOSE! "WAI" "WAI.") WHEN SHE WAS 16 YEARS OLD HER PARENTS PUT HER IN THE AGNEW STATE HOSPIITAL FOR THE MENTALLY IMPAIRED AT SANTA CLARA CA.. WHILE THERE SHE WORKED ON THE WEST SIDE IN A WORKSHOP FOR CLIENTS AND UNDER THE SUPERVIS IONS OF TECHICIANS AS SHE CALLS THEM.

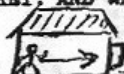
SHE WORKED ON A ASSEMBLEY LINE  SORTING NUTS  AN BOLTS, AN PUTTING THEM IN THERE PROPER CONTAINERS  OR  BOXES. SHE ALSO WORKED IN THE HOSPIITAL KITCHEN WASHING  POTS AN  PANS, WASHING DISHES. AN  SLIVERWARE. MOPPING  FLOORS, WASHING  WALLS, AN  WINDOWS. SHE ALSO WENT TO SCHOOL TO LEARN MORE ABOUT READING AND WRITING. GAYLE SAID SHE AND OTHER GIRLS WORKED IN THE WORKSHOP AFTER BREAKFAST  LUNCH  AND AFTER DINNER FOR A SHORT TIME. SHE SAID SHE HAD FUN WORKING, IT BEAT SETTING AROUND

DOING NOTHING. AFTER THE CHORES WERE ALL DONE. THE GIRLS WERE ALLOWED TO GO OUT AN PLAY, AWHILE. AT 4 P.M. EVERY DAY A BUS CAME BY TO PICK THEM UP AN TAKE THEM BACK TO THERE UNIT OR  ROOMS. AND THEY ALL HAD TO TAKE THERE  MEDICINE. GAYLE DID THIS ROUTINE FOR 8 LONG YEARS.

(FUN! HUH!)

(NOW A LITTLE ABOUT BILL)

BILL GALLATY WAS BORN IN LITTLE ROCK ARKANSAS IN NOV. OF 1950, TO MR. & MRS. THOMAS GALLATY. WHEN HE WAS ONLY THREE YEARS OLD, AND LIVING WITH HIS GREAT GRANDPAPA. HE LEARNED TO DRINK  MOONSHINE WHISKEY. AND WHEN HE WAS ONLY NINE YEARS OLD HIS FOLK

S OR PARENTS SHOWED BILL WHERE THE FRONT  DOOR WAS, AND KICKED HIM OUT INTO THE STREETS. BECAUSE AS BILL PUTS IT. THEY DID NOT LIKE OR WANT HIM ANYMORE. HE LEFT HOME IN 1959, LEAVEING FOUR BROTHERS, AN THREE SISTERS BEHIND. AND HIS PARENTS. BUT NOT BY CHOICE. THAT MUST HAVE BEEN AN AWFUL EMPTY FEELING FOR A LITTLE NINE YEAR OLD BOY.

BILL BECAME A HOBO  FROM 1959 TO 1966 or 1967. HE RODE THE RAILS ALL ACR OSS THE  COUNTRY. IN HIS TRAVELS HE LEARNED TO BE A

GREAT  COOK. (NOTE) AND IF ONE EVER WANTS A GOOD HOME COOKED MEAL. BILL IS THE MAN WHO CAN FIX A FAB - U - LUS, BREAKFAST, LUNCH, OR DINNER. THAT WILL MAKE YOUR MOUTH WATER, AND YOU WILL ALWAYS GO BACKS FOR SECONDS.

(WELL FOLKS IT ONLY TOOK ME 10 HOURS TO TYPE THIS FIRST PAGE)
(I MUST BE GETTING FASTER! "HUH") (PLEASE TURN PAGE OVER)

(IT IS NOW 5:28 A.M. 8/1/87) (P.2) (AND I AM REALLY PUTTING ALONG)
(MORE ABOUT BILL CONTINUED)

WHEN BILL WAS 17 YRS. OLD HE SPENT ONE YEAR IN JU - VA - NOLE HALL, SOMEPLACE.

THEN FROM 18 TO 19 YEARS OLD HE WAS ON THE  STREETS AGAIN. IN

1968, BILL WAS PLACED IN THE MENDICINO STATE HOSPIAL FOR TWO YEARS. IT WAS LOCATED JUST NORTH OF UKIAH CA. AN WEST OF HIGHWAY 101. (NOTE) THAT HOSIPTAL IS CLOSED TODAY) IN 1970. HE WAS RELEASED FROM THAT HOSIPTAL, AN WAS ON THE STREET ONCE AGAIN, FOR ONLY 5 MONTHS. IN THE FIRST PART OF MAY OR JUNE 1970, WHILE STILL IN THE UKIAH AREA. BILL SAID HE STOLE SOME CHECKS. THEN A LITTLE WHILE LATER HE TURNED HIMSELF IN TO THE MENDICINO C. COUNTY SHERRIFF'S DEPARTMENT, BECAUSE HE WAS VERY HUNGREY. HE HAD'NT EATTEN FOR A LONG TIME. AND HE WANTED TO PAY FOR HIS CRIME OF ROBBERY. WHEN HE TURNED HIMSELF IN THE CHIEF

SHERRIFF TOOK BILL OUT FOR A BIG DINNER. BILL HAD A BIG  STEAK, MASHED 
POTATOES, WITH BROWN GRAVY. SWEET  CORN, MILK  AND  WATER, FOR HIS

FIRST MEAL. THEN HE HAD A DOUBLE CHEESE  BURGER, FRENCH  FRIES, AN

A CHOCALTE  SHAKE, FOR HIS SECOND MEAL. THEN HE WAS RETURNED TO JAIL. THEN IN JUNE OF 1970, BILL WENT TO COURT IN UKIAH CA.. THE JUDGE SENTANCED HIM TO SIXTH MONTHS OF

HARD  LABOR AT AGNEW STATE HOSIPTAL IN SANTA CLARA CA., WHERE HE SPENT 8 1/2 MONT HS. THEN ON FEB. 15TH 1971, BILL WAS RELEASED FROM AGNEW. (HE HAS NEVER BEEN BACK)

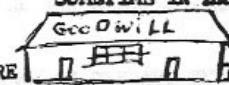
(ARE WE HAVING FUN YET FOLK'S)

AT AGNEW STATE HOSIPTAL GAYLE FIRST MET BILL. HE HAD BEEN SENT THERE FROM UKIAH CA.. BILL LIKE GAYLE LIVED IN A SEPPERATE WING. WITH THE BOY'S ON ONE SIDE AN THE GIRL'S ON THE OTHER SIDE. SOMETIME AFTER SHE FIRST MET BILL. HER SUPERVISIOR'S OR (TECHICIAN'S AS SHE CALLED THEM) HAD A MEETING AND TOLD ALL THE GIRLS THAT THERE WING WAS CLOSING DOWN. AND TH AT THE WHOLE UNIT'S REMAINING WOULD BE (COED) WITH BOY'S AN GIRL'S TOGETHER.

GAYLE REALLY LIKED THAT IDEA. (BECAUSE GAYLE IS A LITTLE BOY CRAZY. SHE LOVE'S CHA SEING THE BOY'S AROUND THE GROUND'S) (SMILE GAYLE ). WHILE BILL AN GAYLE WERE THERE, THEY BOTH WORKED DOING WHATEVER WAS REQUIRED OF THEM. THEY COULD EARN    TOKEN'S. IF THEY COULD EARN ENOUGH TOKEN'S, THEY WOULD GET THERE OWN ROOM. AND BY DOING THE MANY DIFFERENT CHORES, THEY COULD EARN ENOUGH TOKEN'S TO TAKE TRIP'S AN OUTING'S. ALSO THE TOKENS

WERE GOOD FOR  HERSEY  WICKERS CANDY,  CANDY,  SOFT DRINK'S,  BEER, TOWEL'S 
CLOTHES,  SHORS,  (AND FILM  FOR THE BROWNIE, BETTER KNOWN AS SOFT TISSUE FOR THE HINE - KNEE OR TOILET PAPER WITH FLOWER'S ON THEM.)

SOMETIME IN LATE 1970, BILL AND A FEW OTHER BOY'S WERE SENT OVER TO THE GOODWILL STO

RE  AN WORKSHOP  IN SAN JOSE CALIFORNIA, FOR SEVERAL MONTH'S. GAYLE CALLED BILL EVERY DAY WHILE HE WORKED IN SAN JOSE. ON FEB. 15TH 1971, BILL WAS RELEASED FROM AGNEW STATE HOSIPTAL, AN HIS SOCIAL WORKER PLACED HIM IN A BOARDING CARE HOME IN SAN JOSE. (AND ON THE WAY OVER TO THAT CITY, YOU COULD HEAR BILL SINGING. (I DO'NT WANT TO GO TO SAN JOSE! I DO'NT WANT TO GO TO SAN JOSE! WA! WA!) THEN HIS SOCIAL WORKER ASKED BILL IF HE WOULD LIKE TO WORK FOR THE WODIN KENNEL'S. BILL SAID YEP MITE AS WELL.

(WELL FOLK'S I FINALLY MADE IT TO THE END OF THE SECOND PAGE.) (WOW! HUH!)

(HERE IT IS NOW 8/1/87 AT 9:14 A.M.) (P.3) (AM MY ONE FINGER IS GOING FASTER)

BILL WORKED WITH GERMAN SHORT HAIR PUPPIES AN OLDER DOG'S, FROM 8A.M. TO 5P.M. 6 DAY'S A WEEK. HE RENTED A ROOM FROM MR. & MRS. BLEDSOE. HE WORKED IN THE KENNEL'S ALL DAY. THEN HE WOULD GO TO HIS ROOM AN REST HIS TIRED BOOOODY, UNTIL GAYLE WOULD CALL HIM TO GET HIM UP TO GO TO WORK AT THE GOODWILL WORKSHOP. SO BILL AT THAT TIME HAD TWO DIFFERENT JOBS.

IN THE MEAN TIME, GAYLE WAS STILL IN AGNEW. THERE TELEPHONE ROMANCE LASTED 4 YEARS, UNTIL 1975. AT THAT TIME GAYLE BROKE OFF WITH BILL FOR ANOTHER FOUR YEAR'S, UNTIL 1979. BECAUSE SHE TOLD BILL THAT SHE WAS NOT READY FOR MARRIAGE YET.

(NOW A LITTLE ABOUT BILL)

BILL WORKED FOR 9 YEAR'S, FROM 1971 TO 1980. HE NEVER REALLY GOT PAID ANY MONEY FOR HIS WORK. BUT HE GOT HIS ROOM AND ALL HE COULD EAT, FOR DOING HIS WORK. HE WORKED WITH GERMAN SHORT HAIR PUPPIES AND LARGER DOG'S, THAT WERE SHOW DOG'S. AN WITH THERE OWNER'S HE TRAVELED ALL OVER THE UNITED STATES, INCLUDING HAWAII, AN ALASKA AN CANADA. THE ONLY STATE HE NEVER MADE IT TO WAS IDAHO. ONE TIME BILL WORKED 4 DIFFERENT DOG SHOW'S, IN LOS ANGELES ALASKA, NEW YORK, THEN BACK TO SAN DEE - A - GO. HE WAS AWAKE AN WORKING FOR MORE THAN 82 HOUR'S. HE SAID HE COULD NOT SLEEP ON THE PLANE. IN 1978 HE FLEW TO HAWAII FOR A SERIES OF

SHOW'S. WHEN HE LEFT CALIFORNIA, HIS WEIGHT WAS 210LBS. ON A 6' FOOT 2 INCH FRAME. WHEN HE

RETURNED THREE AN ONE HALF MONTH'S LATER, HIS WEIGHT WAS A WHOPPING 495LBS. (JUST UNBELIEVABLE) HE SAID WHILE STAYING IN HAWAII, HE HAD ROOM SER VICE 24 HOUR'S A DAY. OR THE WHOLE TIME HE WAS THERE. AND THE PEOPLE HE WORKED FOR PICKED UP THE TAB FOR EVERYTHING. HE DID NOT HAVE TO PAY FOR NOTHING. (GREAT HUH!)

BILL SAID HE WAS TRYING TO MAKE UP FOR ALL THOSE LEAN YEAR'S THAT HE NEVER HAD ANY OR ENOUGH TOO EAT. WHEN BILL RETURNED TO CALIFORNIA, HE WENT ON A LETTUCE AN WATER DIET ONLY.

HE KEPT THE LETTUCE FARMER'S IN BUSINESS FOR AT LEASE FROM THREE TO FOUR MONTH'S. HE NEVER ATE SHEDDED OR CHOPPED LETTUCE. JUST TOOK THE WHOLE HEAD OF LETT UCE AN MUNCHED ON IT. BILL HAD ONE FOR BREAKFAST AN TWO GLASSES OF WATER. TWO FOR LUNCH AN THREE GLASSES OF WATER. AN FOUR HEAD'S OF LETTUCE FOR DINNER AN FOUR GLASSES OF WATER. HE DID THIS 7 DAY'S A WEEK, FOR OVER 3 1/2 MONTH'S. IN THAT TIME HE LOST 270LBS. AN GOT DOWN TO 225 LBS. (AMAZING HUH!) HE SAID HE NEVER DID ANY A - ROBE - ICKS, OR JOGGING, OR WALKING TO HELP LOSE THAT WEIGHT. JUST WORKED WITH THE DOG'S AN ATE LETTUCE. (THAT TOOK A LOT OF WILL POWER WOULD'NT ONE SAY.) AFTER WORKING WITH THE DOG'S FOR 9 YEAR'S, HE WAS TIRED OF IT. AND NEEDED A CHANGE OF PACE.

(A TYPING I WILL GO! A TYPING I WILL GO! HI! HO! A DAIRY OH! A TYPING I WILL GO! HO! HO!)

GAYLE WAS FINALLY RELEASED FROM AGNEW STATE HOSIPTAL IN MARCH OF 1979. THEN MOVED TO MILPITAS CA. AN LIVED IN A BOARDING CARE HOME. HER BEST FRIEND WHILE STAYING THERE WAS (TONYA). ON OCT. 17TH 1979, GAYLE CALLED BILL IN SAN JOSE. WHEN BILL ANSWERED THE PHONE HE SAID, WHO IN THE HELL IS THIS? AND GAYLE SAID: THIS IS YOUR LONG LOST SWEETHEART. IN MILPITAS. I WAS FINALLY RELEASED FROM AGNEW. AN I NOW LIVE IN A CARE HOME HERE. GAYLE ALSO ASKED BILL IF HE STILL LOVED HER. AND HE SAID YES! VERY MUCH! THAT DAY, THEY TALKED 7 1/2 HRS. SEEMED THEY HAD A LOT OF CATCHING UP TO DO. AN GAYLE ALSO SAID, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN THERE 4TH WEDDING AN - NA - VER - SITY IF THEY HAD GOTTEN MARRIED IN OCTOBER OF 1975.

AFTER GAYLE HAD CALLED BILL ON OCT. 17TH 1979, BILL CALLED GAYLE BACK AN ASKED IF HE COULD MOVE IN WITH HER OVER AT MILPITAS. GAYLE SAID SHE WOULD HAVE TO ASK HE HOUSE MUM. OR MOTHER BETTY YOUNG, SO SHE DID. AN BETTY WANTED TO MEET BILL. SO GAYLE TOOK BETTY TO SEE HIM WHERE HE WAS LIVING AT THAT TIME IN A MOTEL IN SAN JOSE CA..

THEN ON NOV. 3rd 1979, BILL MOVED IN WITH GAYLE AT HER BOARDING CARE HOME IN MI LPITAS.

(MY TYPING SPEED REMINDS ME OF A WORM -)
(IN THE SUN. THE HOTTER THE SUN GET'S)
(THE SLOWER THE WORM WILL CRAWL. SMILE.)
(TURN PAGE OVER! THANKYOU!)

(I HAVE'NT DONE MUCH WORK TODAY) (P.4) (I HAVE BEEN SMOOZING, 8/1/87 7P.M.)

BILL AN GAYLE LIVED TOGETHER FOR 2 YEARS BEFORE THEY FINALLY  HITCHED.
OR TIED  THE KNOTT, OR GOT MARRIED. IN THAT TIME THEY LIVED AT THE CARE HOME.

GAYLE SAID THEY HAD ONE  BEDROOM, AN ONE  BATHROOM, WITH A 

SHOWER. MEAL'S WERE SERVED AT A BIG TABLE  DOWNSTAIR'S. GAYLE SAID THAT
THE OTHER KIDS LIVING THERE ALWAYS'S WANTED TO USE THERE SHOWER. AND OTHER CLIENTS HAD A

BATHROOM.  BUT THEY WANTED TO USE OUR SHOWER, SO THEY WOULD'NT HAVE TO SHARE
THE OTHER BATHROOMS. WE HAD FUN AT TIMES, GAYLE SAID. GAYLE ALSO SAID THAT HER BEST FRIEN
D AT THAT TIME WAS KIM. KIM WOULD COME OVER AND WE WOULD SET IN OUR ROOM AN DRINK WINE.

ALL KINDS OF WINE, LIKE (THUNDERBIRD) (WHITE LIGHTING) (GALLO) AND OTHER TYPES AN
GET DRUNK.

THEN IN 1981, BILL AN GAYLE WENT TO SAN JOSE CA. TO GET MARRIED. GAYLES MOTHER
ARRANGED TO HAVE HER DAUGHTERS WEDDING AT HER MOBILE HOME PARK. (GAYLES MOTHER IS NAMED
DEE) THEY HAD A VERY NICE WEDDING OUTSIDE AROUND THE SWIMMING POOL. SO ON JUNE 20TH 1981
THEY BECAME MR. & MRS. BILL AN GAYLE GALLATY, HUSBAND AN WIFE.

(NOTE) AFTER THEY WERE MARRIED. THEY TOOK A ONE DAY HONEYMOON TO MARINE WORLD
AFRICA  U.S.A. IN REDWOOD  CITY CALIFORNIA. WHILE THERE BILL FLIRTED

WITH ALL THE CUTE GALS IN THERE TANK  TOPS. AN BILL EVEN TOOK A PICTUR
E  OF TWO OF THE LOVELY LASSES IN THERE SKIMPY OUTFITS. IN THE MEAN TIME, GAYL
E WAS CHASING THE GOOD LOOKING GUARDS ALL AROUND THE BIG FISH TANKS. (SMILE GAYLE)
AFTER THEY BOTH GOT TOGETHER AGAIN. THEY TALKED THE TRAINERS AT MARINE WORLD

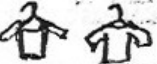
INTO LETTING THEM BOTH TAKE A RIDE ON THE BACKS OF THE KILLER  WHALES.
THEY ALSO PLAYED WITH THE DOLPHINS. THEN INJOYED THE REST OF THE DAY VISITING THE OTHER
ANIMALS AN PEOPLE IN THE PARK. SEEMED TO ME, THEY HAD ONE FUN FILLED ONE DAY HONEYMOON.
THEY WERE REALLY TIRED AN ONE POOPED COUPLE WHEN THEY FINALLY GOT HOME.

***** (HELLO! IT IS TIME TO TAKE A BREAK, AN REST THERE OLD  EYE BALL'S FOLKS **
***** (MY EYES ARE STARTING TO GET A MIGHT BLOOD SHOT. FROM TRYING TO COPY OR ****
***** (LOOK AT MY SMALL PENCILING NOTE PAD THAT I AM TYPING THIS SHORT STORY FROM *****

(NOW MUCH, MUCH, LATER. IT IS NOW AUG. 1 1987, 8:26 P.M.. AND I JUST GOT BACK FROM MY)
(GARAGE AREA, WHERE I JUST FILLED MY OLD V.W. BUG UP WITH THE EX -CESS GAS I HAD IN MY
(STOMACH OR STUM - MICK OR, STUM - MIC. (SMILE FOLKS) NOW BACK TO OUR STORY! RIGHT!)

➤ SOON AFTER THAT BILL TOLD GAYLE HE DID'NT WANT TO LIVE IN THE BOARDING HOUSE ANY .

MORE. SO ONE NIGHT AFTER ALL THE OTHER PEOPLE WERE ASLEEP, SHE STARTED PACKING  

ALL THERE  BELONGINGS AN HEAVING OR THROWING ALL THERE STUFF OUT 
OF THERE SECOND STORY WINDOW INTO THE BACKYARD BELOW. IN THE MEAN TIME BILL WAS OUT IN

THE BACKYARD TIP  TORGING THRU THE GRASS, AN PICKING THE STUFF UP AN PACKING IT
IN HIS CAR. (PLEASE GO TO NEXT PAGE OKAY! THANKYOU!!)

(WOULD YOU ALL BELIEVE I HAVE BEEN AT → (P.5)) THIS FOR TWO WHOLE DAY'S ALREADY "WHEW")

AT THAT TIME HE HAD AN OLD BUICK BUILT LIKE A TANK, AND JUST AS HEAVY. AFTER GAYLE HAD EVERYTHING OUT OF THE ROOM, BILL STOOD OUTSIDE THE WINDOW IN THE DARK, AND IN THE

BACK YARD BELOW THE WINDOW. THEN GAYLE (YELLING GERMENO TO HERSELF) JUMPED OUT THE WINDOW, AN BIG BILL CAUGHT HER. AN SAID AT THAT TIME. (WHEW! THAT WAS SMART'S) (NOW SMILE FOLKS.)

AFTER THEY GOT FREE FROM THE BOARDING HOUSE, BILL OR GAYLE CALLED HER FATHER (CHRIS.) IN RENTON WASHINGTON, NEAR SEATTLE. AN ASKED TO BORROW \$800 SO THEY COULD RENT

THERE FIRST APARTMENT, IN MOUNTAIN VIEW CA... WHILE THEY WAITED FOR THE MONEY TO ARRIVE BY WESTERN UNION, BILL AN GAYLE STAYED OR SLEPT IN BILL'S BUICK FOR TWO DAY'S. (NOTE) GAYLE'S DAD SAID HE DID'NT WANT THEM TO PAY THE MONEY BACK. HE WAS SO VERY PROUD OF THEM BOTH, FOR TRYING TO BE INDEPENDANT. AND GIVING IT THERE ALL IN TAKING CARE OF THEMSELVES. WHEN THE MONEY ARRIVED, THEY RENTED A STUDIO APT. THEN LATER A TWO BEDROOM, AND STILL LATER BACK TO A ONE BEDROOM APT. ALL THE APARTMENTS WERE IN THE SAME COMPLEX. AN THEY LIVED IN THAT AREA FOR ABOUT 2 1/2 YEAR'S.

(NOTE) WHEN BILL DECIDED TO MOVE INTO A TWO BEDROOM APT... HE THOUGHT HE COULD GET MORE SLEEP, BY SLEEPING IN HIS OWN ROOM, AN HIS OWN BED.. (BECAUSE YOU SEE, BOTH OF THEM SNORED REALLY BAD, AN LOUD TOO.) (THEN BILL INVENTED A ANTI- SNORING OR FILTERED

MASK TO COVER HIS OR HER MOUTH TO CUT DOWN ON THE NOISE.) BUT HE FOUND OUT, HE DID'NT LIKE SLEEPING ALONE. HE LOVED GAYLE TOO MUCH TO MAKE HER SLEEP ALONE. SO THEY FINALLY MOVED BACK INTO A ONE BEDROOM APT. TO SAVE MONEY. AND ALSO THEY COULD CUDDLE MORE, AN HAVE MORE FUN. (SMILE! GUY'S)

WHILE BILL LIVED IN MT. VIEW CA., HE WORKED FOR TWO YEARS OR SO AT A WHOLESALE

FLOWER SHOP. GAYLES MOTHER (DEE) GOT BILL THAT JOB. HE CUT FLOWERS, BOXED AN SHIPPED THEM ALL OVER THE BAY AREA, AN THE COUNTRY. BILL ALSO MADE A LOT OF FRIENDS. THERE WAS HIS BOSS CHUCK (NICKED NAMED BOOZO BY BILL.) DENNIS, DAVE, DAN, HIS MOTHER - IN - LAW (DEE). PAUL, JUNIOR, AN BENJI. WE ALWAYS HAD A LOT OF FLOWER'S IN OUR APARTMENT, GAYLE SAID: AND I LOVED IT. AFTER BILL FINISHED UP HIS WORK AT 9 A.M.. HE

AND THE REST OF THE CREW, WOULD GO TO THE R & R BAR AN DRINK GREEN ROOSTERS. ON MARCH 14TH, ST. PATRICK'S DAY. THEY WOULD GET TOGETHER EVERY YEAR AN DRINK MORE GREEN ROOSTERS AN OTHER DRINK'S. THE SPENNOCK FLOWER SHOP, BURNED DOWN IN 1983. THEN THEY FOUND A NEW BUILDING IN REDWOOD CITY, AN THEY ALL WORKED THERE FOR AWHILE.

(NOTE) ONE NIGHT BILL AN CHUCK WENT OUT ON THE TOWN. GOING FROM BAR TO BAR. BILL WOULD CALL GAYLE EVERY HOUR ON THE HOUR, AN TELL GAYLE I WILL BE HOME SOON DEAR!. WELL AS BILL AN CHUCK WERE DRIVING DOWN HWY. 101 HEADED FOR HOME, THEY DECIDED TO TRY ON E MORE BAR. MUCH, MUCH, LATER THAT EVENING, CHUCK FINALLY WENT HOME. AN BILL PARKED HIS CAR IN THE PARKING LOT. CAME UP STAIRS AN WENT RIGHT TO SLEEP. THE NEXT MORNING GAYLE'S NEIGHBOR (SIDRA) CAME OVER AN SAID: BILL'S CAR WAS STILL RUNNING. THAT IT HAD RUN ALL NIGHT. THE DOOR WAS LOCKED SO SHE COULD'NT TURN IT OFF. SO BILL HAD TO GET UP AN GO SHUT THE MOTOR OFF. (SOME NIGHT HUH! BILL. SMILE.)

IN THE 2 1/2 YEARS THEY LIVED THERE. THEY MADE A FEW GOOD FRIENDS. KIM, CINDY SUZ-HAY, LOYD & CARLA POUND, CHUCK AN HAZEL PLEDGER, GEORGE & SIDRA GOLDSMITH, PAUL & KAREN NABOZNY, AN DAVE HOM.

(WELL FOLK'S I AM FINALLY MORE THAN HALF WAY THREW THIS SHORT STORY)

(HOPED YOU HAVE ENJOYED IT SO FAR! DO NOT PUT IT AWAY, THERE IS MORE)

(FUN TO COME!) (NOW TURN PAGE OVER, PLEASE.) (THANKYOU!)

(GUESS WHAT? YES YOU GOT IT. IT IS.) (P.5.) A MOTHER DAY! SUN. 8/2/87 NOW 5:36A.M.)

THEN IN JULY OF 1984, THEY BOTH DECIDED THEY WANTED TO GET OUT OF THE RAT RAGE IN THE BAY AREA. SO BILL'S SISTER LYLA HELPED THEM FIND A DOUBLE WIDE MOBILE HOME TO RENT ON 14TH STREET IN THE LITTLE TOWN OF ORLAND CA., 110 NORTH OF SACRAMENTO. ORLAND IS LOCATED ON THE WEST SIDE OF THE HUGE SACRAMENTO VALLEY. AN INTERSTATE 5 GOES NORTH AN SOUTH THRU THAT TOWN.

AFTER VISITING A FEW DAY'S IN ORLAND. THEY RETURNED TO MT. VIEW TO GIVE NOTICE THAT THEY WERE MOVING NORTH TO THE WIDE OPEN AN SMOG FREE SPACE'S OF NORTHERN CALIF.. THEY HAD A FEW FRIENDS HELP THEM LOAD ALL THERE FURNITURE AN STUFF INTO A U - HAUL TRAILER. AFTER ALL THE STUFF WAS IN THE TRAILER, GAYLE SAID THEY HAD TO FORCE THE DOORS SHUT, AN TIE A BIG ROPE AROUND THE WHOLE THING TO KEEP THE DOORS CLOSED. THERE FRIENDS WERE, LOYD POUND, PAUL & KAREN, AN DAVE HOM. DAVE HOM SAID HE WOULD DRIVE SLOW PULLING THE TRAILER UP TO ORLAND FOR THEM. BUT SOMEPLACE ALONG THE ROUTE, BILL AN GAYLE LOST THEM IN THE TRAFFIC. WHEN THEY FINALLY GOT TO ORLAND AN THERE NEW HOME, THERE NEW LANDLORD FAYE SLAUGHTER AN DAVE WERE ALREADY UNLOADING THERE STUFF. AFTER THEY GOT EVERYTHING UNLOADED AN UNPACKED, DAVE HOM TOOK THE TRAILER BACK TO MOUNTAIN VIEW, TO SAVE THE GALLATY'S SOME MONEY. FAYE SLAUGHTER HAD MADE A STRAWBERRY CAKE, AN SHE NOW PUT IT IN GAYLE'S REFRIGERATOR. THEN PAUL & KAREN, BILL AN GAYLE ALL WENT FISHING OUT AT BLACK BUTTE LAKE. ACCORDING TO GAYLE THEY ALL GOT SKUNKED. AN NEVER HAD ANY FISH TO SHOW FOR ALL THE TIME SPENT THERE. BUT THEY ENJOYED THE TIME OUT THERE WITH GOOD FRIENDS.

WHEN THEY GOT HOME BILL FIXED A BIG DINNER. AFTER SUPPER, THEY ATE FAYE'S CAKE. MMMMMMMM! GOODY! SAID GAIL WHILE LICKING HER CHOP'S.

(NOTE) A WEEK OR TWO AFTER THE GALLATY'S MOVED TO ORLAND. THEY ADOPTED A LITTLE BOY. BILL NAMED HIM AFTER HIS FRIEND AN FORMER BOSS, CHUCK. BILL CALLED HIS LITTLE BOY BOOZO. (GAYLE DID NOT LIKE THAT NAME. BUT LATER DECIDED TO KEEP IT.) AND HE NEVER REALLY GREW UP. (FOR YOU SEE FOLKS, BOOZO IS A LITTLE CHA - WA - WA & TERRIER MIXED PUPPY DOG.) GAYLE HAS SPOILED HIM ROTTEN, AND HE IS JUST LIKE A LITTLE CHILD TO THEM. AND IS VERY CUTE AN QUIET AN A GOOD WATCH DOG.

(NOTE NO.2)

SOMETIME BETWEEN 1979 & 1982 BILL RAN HIS BIG BUICK CAR INTO A CONCRETE WALL DOING 60 MILES AN HOUR. HE KNOCKED THE WALL DOWN, BUT NEVER HURT THE CAR. LATER HE JUNKED IT OUT AN BOUGHT A LITTLE TOYOTA CAR. HE HAD THAT CAR FOR 5 YEARS. THEN IN THE LAST YEAR OR TWO. GAYLE'S FATHER (CHRIS) BOUGHT THEM A 1971 WHITE FORD PICKUP TRUCK. IT HAS A SUN ROOF, CAMPER SHELL, CHROME WHEELS, AN A FAIRLY GOOD RUNNING ENGINE. A SHORT TIME LATER, CLAY RECTOR REBUILT THE FRONT END. HE PUT IN NEW KING PINS, AN NEW BUSHINGS, AN MAYBE NEW BRAKES. ETC. ETC. BILL THEN BOUGHT A SMALL C.B. TWO - WAY RADIO, AN TWO MOBILE ANTENNAS. IT IS A SHARP LOOKING TRUCK. THEY RUN CH. 17 MOSTLY.

AND THEY GO BY (WHITE LIGHTING). (GAYLE'S NICK NAME ON THE C.B. RADIO IS GABBY - GAYLE) SHE IS ALWAYS FLIRTING WITH THE TRUCKERS ON I - 5. THEY MET CLAY RECTOR ON THE C.B. RADIO, AN HAVE BEEN FRIENDS EVER SINCE. I MET THEM ABOUT SIX MONTHS AGO, WHEN CLAY CAME OVER TO MY FATHER'S HOUSE IN CHICO TO PICK ME UP TO GO HAVE COFFEE. BILL AN GAYLE WAS WITH HIM.

SOMETIME BETWEEN 1984 & 1987 IN THE MONTH OF OCTOBER, GAYLE'S DAD (CHRIS) THOUGHT BILL AN GAYLE MIGHT LIKE TO MOVE TO WASHINGTON STATE. FOR SEVERAL WEEK'S HE TALKED TO THEM. THEN HE TALKED TO THERE UNCLE THAT APERANTLY HAD A CONDO TO RENT THEM IN WASHINGTON SOMEPLACE NEAR GAYLE'S DAD IN RENTON WASH.. THEY WERE BOTH REALLY EXCITED ABOUT MOVING TO WASHINGTON, THE EVERGREEN STATE.

SO ON THE NIGHT OF OCTOBER 15TH (DO NOT KNOW WHICH YEAR.) THEY GAVE NOTICE TO THERE LANDLORD (FAYE) THAT THEY WERE MOVING. THEY CALLED WILLOWS TO SEE ABOUT GETTING A U - HAUL TRAILER. THEY WERE GOING TO PICK IT UP THAT FOLLOWING WEEKEND. THEN A FRIEND IN OROVILLE CALIF. ACROSS THE VALLEY. TOLD THEM IF THEY LEFT CALIFORNIA, THEY WOULD NOT GET AS MUCH SOCIAL SERCUITY MONEY IN WASHINGTON AS IN CALIF.. SO THEN THEY HAD TO THINK ABOUT WHAT THEY WERE GOING TO DO. THEN GAYLE SAID: MY DAD (CHRIS) WENT BACK TO WASHINGTON AND TRIED THE SOCIAL SERCUITY OFFICE, THE WELFARE OFFICE, AN EVERYTHING. FINALLY (CHRIS) SAID HE WOULD GIVE THEM THE MONEY TO MOVE UP THERE, AND ALSO MORE MONEY TO LIVE ON. (BUT BILL AN GAYLE TURNED HIM DOWN, SAYING HE NEEDED THAT MONEY TO PAY HIS OWN BILL'S AN SUCH.

SO THEN BILL AN GAYLE HAD TO TELL FAYE THAT THEY WERE NOT MOVING AFTER ALL. THAT THEY WANTED TO STAY IN ORLAND. GAYLE'S DAD THEN SAID THAT MAYBE SOME DAY HE WOULD BUY SOME LAND IN THE ORLAND AREA, TO PUT A HOME OR MOBILE HOME ON IT FOR THEM OR HIMSELF. (SOUND'S LIKE GAYLE'S FATHER IS SOME SWELL GUY, "HUH")

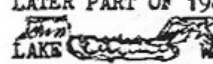
(WELL I AM MOVING RIGHT ALONG. IT ONLY TOOK ME 5 HOURS TO DO THIS SIDE.) (NEXT PAGE)

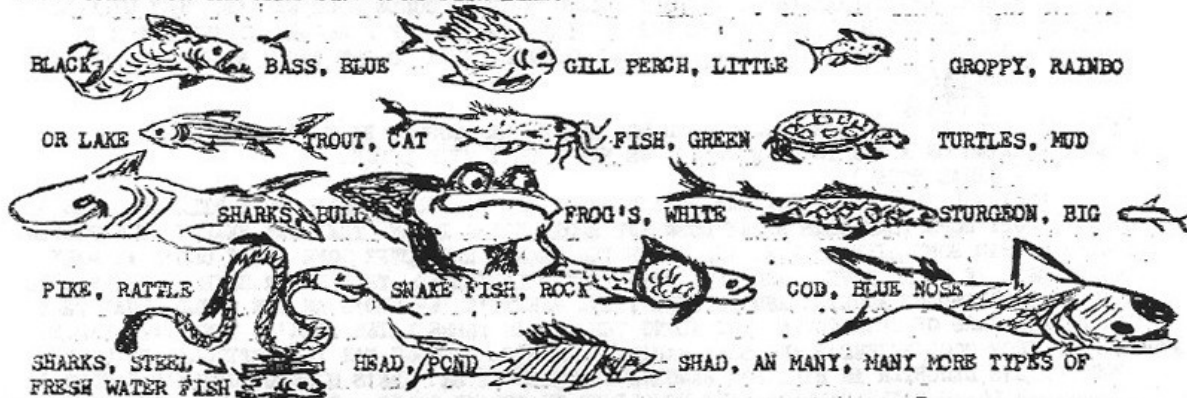
(IF I KEEP THIS SPEED UP, I WILL HAVE (P.7) TO CHANGE MY NAME OF SLOW POKE TO SPEED)

(NOW THE GALLATY'S WERE DISCOVERING NEW WAY'S TO ENJOY THEMSELVES IN THIS GREAT WIDE OPEN NORTHERN CALIFORNIA VALLEY, SURROUNDED BY HIGH MOUNTAIN RANGES ON BOTH SIDE'S)

I AM NOT TO SURE ABOUT THE FOLLOWING. BUT I THINK GAYLE OR BILL SAID THAT IN THE

LATER PART OF 1986. THEY WENT CAMPING  OVER AT BLACK BUTTE.

LAKE  WEST OF ORLAND FOR 14 DAY'S. THEN EARLY IN 1987 THEY AGAIN WENT WITH CLAY OUT TO BLACK BUTTE LAKE, AND SPENT 8 MORE DAY'S FIGHTING THE STRONG NORTH WIND'S AN THE DUST. WHILE THERE BILL AN GAYLE GOT THERE BIG ICE CHEST STOLEN. (THERE WATCH DOG WAS ASLE EP ON THE JOB. POOR LITTLE BOOZO MUST HAVE BEEN ALL TUCKERED OUT FROM CHASING RABBIT'S ALL DAY.) WHILE THERE THEY MET JEFF & PAM FOGG AN THERE THREE CHILDREN, (BECKY THE HAT) (CORKY THE CORK, JEFF JR.) (JAKE THE BLOND, JACOB) FROM WILLOWS AN ROSEVILLE CA.. THEY ALL FISHED FOR THE MANY DIFFERENT FISH LIKE:

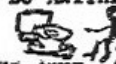


(NOTE) OLD GABBY GAYLE IS GETTING USED TO THIS CAMPING STUFF BY NOW. AND BILL IS HAVING A HARD TIME KEEPING HER HOME. EVERYTIME A TRAVEL TRAILER OR TENT TRAILER GOSE BY ON THE FREEWAY GOING NORTH OR SOUTH. GAYLE IS OFF AN RUNNING THIS WAY AN THAT WAY, TRYING TO CATCH UP WITH WHOEVER TO SEE IF THEY WILL TAKE HER CAMPING WITH THEM. SO NOW WHEN BILL IS GOING TO TAKE A NAP IN THE AFTERNOON, HE TIES A SMALL NYLON ROPE TO GAYLE'S ANKLE SO SHE CAN'T GET TO FAR FROM HOME. (NOW SMILE GAYLE. HAI HAI)

IN MAY OR JUNE, CLAY TOOK THE GALLATY'S AND THERE NEIGHBOR ACROSS THE FREEWAY, (BIG JEFF THE WONDER BOY) UP TO LAKE ALMANOR NEAR CHESTER CA. LOCATED IN THE HIGH SIERRA AN COOL MOUNTAIN'S, FOR 5 DAY'S. PLUS ONE OTHER PERSON WITH CLAY. THEY FISHED, AN ENJOYE D RIDING THERE BICYCLES, WALKING, AN SLEEPING IN UNTIL ALL HOUR'S.

(NOTE) JEFF THE WONDER BOY, WAS GOING UP TO THE WOOD'S TO GET RETRAINED BY BILL, CLAY AN GAYLE. THEY WERE TRYING TO TEACH JEFF NOT TO BE AFRAID OF THE DARK. AN ALSO

TO TEACH HIM TO DRINK A MAN'S DRINK. (SHIRLEY  TEMPLES). AFTER 3 OR 4 OF THESE DRINKS, HE WAS A LITTLE TIPSY, AN READY TO DO ANYTHING. HE COULD GO BY HIMSELF IN THE DAR

K TO VISIT HIS TI - WAN - YA GIRL FRIEND,  TOY - E - LET. (SMILE FOLK'S) THEY ALL HAD A FUN FILLED 5 DAY'S RETRAINING JEFF. (HAI HAI)

THEN ON JULY 1ST 1987 CLAY RECTOR TOOK HIS HOME ON WHEEL'S, A 32 FOOT ALFA GOLD TRAILER. BILL AN GAYLE TOOK A NEWLY AQUIRED OR A BARROWED FOLD OUT TENT TRAILER, ALONG WITH THERE EVER FAITHFUL CAMP GUARD DOG BOOZO, AND WENT CAMPING UP TO (BATTLE CREEK) CAMPGROUND'S JUST NORTH OF MOUNT LASSEN NATIONAL PARK AN WEST OF HIGHWAY 36, AN MINERAL CALIF.. JOINING THEM THERE WAS THE FOGG FAMILY OF 5 FROM WILLOWS AN ROSEVILLE.

(YOU CAN ALL START TO RELAX NOW. THE END OF THIS STORY IS NEAR.) (PLEASE TURN PAGE)

(IT IS ABOUT THAT TIME, MY ONE OLD (P.8.) FINGER IS GETTING VERY SORE AN TIRED)

THE FOGG-FAMILY STAYED FOR 12 DAY'S. THE GALLATY'S STAYED FOR 20 DAY'S. AND OLD CLAY STAYED FROM 23 TO 26 DAY'S. THEY FISHED FOR RAINBO  TROUT, IN BATTLE CREEK. RODE THERE  BIKE'S.

HIKED  AROUND THE FOOTHILL'S. SANG SONG'S AROUND THE CAMPFIRE. FEAD THE GOLDEN

MANTLE SQUIRREL'S, AN CHIP

MONK'S, HIGH MOUNTAIN

DEER,

AN BROWN OR BLACK BEAR'S. CHASED THE MOUNTAIN BLUE JAY'S. AN ROBIN'S, AN HAD A BIG FISH FRY ON JULY 11TH 1987. I WENT TO VISIT THEM ALL FOR 5 DAY'S IN ONE WEEK. JULY 4th & 5th. THEN THE 9th 10th AND 11th 1987. I TRUULLY HAD A GREAT TIME.

BILL AN GAYLE CAME BACK TO ORLAND ON JULY 20TH 1987. AND HAVE BEEN LAYING AROUND WATCHING THERE WAIST LINE GROW. (SMILE FOLKS!) IN A COUPLE MORE WEEK'S, THEY WILL BE HEADED BACK UP TO THE HIGH MOUNTAIN'S FOR ONE LAST CAMPING TRIP BEFORE WINTER SET'S IN.

TODAY JULY 30th 1987, WHILE I WAS VISITING THEM TO GET THERE STORY. WE ALL WENT

TO YOSIMITE  SAM'S IN ORLAND FOR LUNCH. WE STOPPED BY TO SEE CLAY, BUT HE WAS TO BUSY WORKING ON A CAR TO GO WITH US. WE HAD A VERY NICE LUNCH.

(FINAL NOTE)

SEVERAL YEARS AGO, THE SAN JOSE MERCURY NEW'S, DID A STORY ABOUT BILL AN GAYLE'S LIFE. I JUST HOPE THAT THIS STORY DOSE NOT SPOIL THERE IMAGE. THEY ARE REALLY NICE PEOPLE. THEY HAVE HAD SOME LIFE SO FAR. AND THREW THE YEAR'S HAVE OVER COME GREAT ODD'S AN MANY CHALLENGES, IN THERE LIVES, AND HAVE DONE VERY WELL INDEED. THEY NEVER GAVE UP THERE GOAL S TO BE INDEPENDANT ADULTS. AND TO SHOW THERE PARENT'S, FRIEND'S AN THE WORLD, THAT THEY COULD TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES. BUT ALONG THE WAY IN THERE LATER YEAR'S. THEY HAVE HAD SO MUCH HELP FROM GOOD FRIEND'S AND SOME FAMILY MEMBER'S. AND ONE MAN IN PERTICULAR IS VERY PROUD OF HIS DAUGHTER AN BILL FOR HANGING IN THERE. (MR. CHRIS SCHELL, GAYLE'S FATHER,)

BILL AN GAYLE GALLATY HAVE NOW LIVED IN ORLAND CALIF. FOR 3 YEAR'S. AND WITH THERE LITTLE BOY BOOZO, HAVE MADE A LOT OF FRIEND'S. AND WITH THE OUTLOOK AN LOVE THEY HAVE FOR EACH OTHER, THEY WILL CONTINUE TO GROW IN LIFE TOGETHER.

(THIS IS THE END OF MY STORY ABOUT THE GALLATY'S)

(HOPED YOU HAVE ALL INJOYED READING IT, AS MUCH)

(AS I HAD FUN, WRITING, TYPING, AN DRAWING THE FEW PICTURE'S)

(TAKE CARE YOU ALL!)

(FINISHED WRITING THIS JULY 31st 1987)

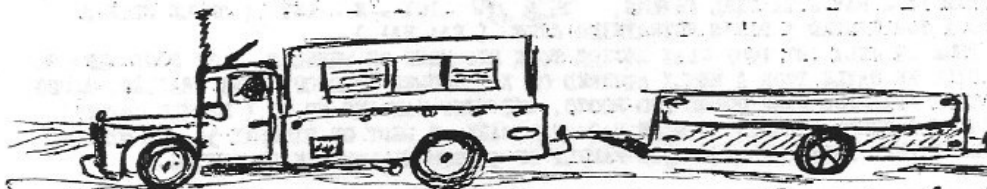
(FINISHED TYPING THIS AUG. 2nd 1987)

(BY ALAN W. PADGETT) (NOW N6RASP)

OR

(ALWAYS LOOKING AT NOTHING)

5/9/90



(OFF AN RUNNING Again!)