

ENVELOPE POST MARKED Mauch Chunk, dated, May 25 1948

Feed----

Your letter sprawls before me but requires little comment. Don't have to tell you I await full details of that pligrimage to the nation's capital. Gad, imagine you going historical on us. That hotel must have been something. More when I see you? Fuh-leeze.....

Just as well you did not drop over last evening. I went to Mt. Carmel to deacon Leo's first Mass, and while I was back before evening, I did have the annual JHN reception to engineer, followed by a meeting of the ditto, so precious time would have been wasted while I got through that business, and I could not have ducked it, even if you had stoped over.

Excuse the spelling----- Its hopible. But I am still foaming from this afternoon's experience..... more of which below.

Be sure I see a year book this year... and the others must be seen, preferably when I am getting the gory details. I have a pix of presented before one of the basketball games..... and a promise of his graduation photo, which he will keep I know (the promise).....But I hate those damn silly cap and gown pictures.

I too am on second retreat.... so we can (and will) spend it,-you know how.----  
---it won't be a lost week now.

This afternoon....Sister asked me if I would take some of the 8th grade boys to camp today. They are finished their exams and they are a job to keep in tow. I said yes.....we always do, you know.....She told me to take my pick... decision was based on anything but their qualities of soul, naturally. Kept the crowd small,...purposefully. We worked for a while than lounged..... that's one name for it....for at least two solid hours.....result: one more story with a capital "M". It is the closest approximation to an old fashioned roll that I have had in years.....and the subject was oh so satisfactory and (this is what makes the story) willin'....

They ended the day by taking a dip in the resevoir just of the lower right of the field (don't know whether I have pointed it out to you or not.) In status naturalis to use the nominative case. Today my cup is full....and you know of what.

(the hero of the above piece) plans to go to the lake on the annual trip, told me that in the middle of everything this afternoon. Have since been thinking of something. There are so many signed up and it is so difficult to get a place big enough to hold the mob. Soooooo, I am been thinking, why not make two expeditions out of it. First the official JHN jaunt, and the second I could use as one of my vacation weeks --- just take the "overflow" the second week...a cozy five or six. Take a small cottage.... and of course, the overflow being handpicked.....with heading the list at present writing.

That is why it would be so convenient if we had our own place. Not too much more to say so I'll double up on the back here. Been hoping for months now to make a masterpiece of this year's vacation, with something like the above in mind....rounding up a few of the desirables and making off..... somewhere. After your recent escapades, you may be an invaluable help..... take it up on retreat,

This will be enough for now---and I do mean enough.

Signed (Hope)

AD 000189

Letter written by Fr. Gausch to a fellow priest. He describes his attraction to boys, boasts about sexual activity, and proposes plans for outings with potential victims. GJ-1011

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