This SEMESTER 2 (book #2) completes Dickie in the Eighth. Here is some correspondence:

—From Quito, 1999: Glad to have that long talk with you in 1991, Dickie. Augie Meredink was, indeed, the product of his times, but he also could have been a lot more of his own man, too. Can't blame the beer and the lawman stereotype! Advice: Learn more Spanish! Oh, and I made the Senior All-Star team as catcher. Still wearing the same cup! —(Former) Sheriff August "Dink" Meredink P.S. Hi, Kettles! So proud about your recent promotion—another one! — in the FBI.

—1991: (I have)... mixed emotions about your finally publishing what went on in 66-67, Dickie, though I think it's a good idea to publish your experiences later in Lima. However, since I did banish you to the basement and was mostly mute throughout high school, I obviously made some mistakes. Glad to reconnect, even it was more than two decades overdue. —Dad

—2015: A beer on the house from the owner of Pug and Mary's Pub to anybody who brings in either "semester" of this crap Dickie calls a book. – Gary Long Hey, Dickie, come on back to The Springs to see my updated collection! Come back, anyway. I can't wait to see whose (sic) pissed at you for the book! I won't be, no matter what. "Loser," "Analee dupe." I learned from Gandi (sic) in The Eighth.

—2015: Packerland County 1966 was a haven of rationality and goodwill compared to selfish Washington, D.C. today. Give me the hicks as friends and neighbors any day. Despite what Mom and Butkus claimed, my Delta Zone was hardly visible! Had great legs back then, huh? 4-G says I still do. —Dipsy

—1971: If I don't make it out of Nam, Dickie, I just wanted you to know that in so many ways you saved my ass in The Eighth and your friendship was cherished. Name one of your two-dozen kids after me, you horny sonofabitch. —Strap (still spiritually bankruptured)

—2015: Glad you sent me SEMESTER 1. I enjoyed that car wash and brat burning story I told you about. "Puppy" would have loved it! It's almost like you were there, too. —Lamar

—2015: As you know, I am running for governor of Wisconsin. Therefore, any mention of depantsing or use of the word "sissy" in regard to my name will result in an automatic suit of defamation. And you know I keep my promises. And I always win: Forty-three straight convictions. –"Bulldog" Douglas Carroll, Esq. and former Wayward (although it took me awhile to prove myself with you pervs!)

-2015: Glub! Glub! Still hanging in there in the fishbowl after all these years. Prayer does pay off! —Pookie the Fish

