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11-15-87

ien,

It is finally raining in this country. I needed a weather break, or any kind of break. I'm tired way down deep inside my bones, if you know what I mean. Anyone that has spent a month or two running hard traplines understands the feeling, and although the weather isn't welcomed, the rest is. I also needed this short break to try to get caught up on some of the things in this office that are really getting seriously piled deep on this desk. I took the time to listen to John's tape. It almost caused me to have a wreck, because I took it with me on the trapline (I had a somewhat weird and morbid feeling that somehow that is the way he would have preferred someone listen to it) and listened to it in the pickup, but I got so involved in laughing at his skunk tales that I very nearly missed a curve on the gravel road that I know like the back of my hand. I slid the pickup around the curve on two wheels and still slid in the gravel off the embankment of the road grade--The tape never even stuttered or slowed down, and since I managed to get stopped and was gathering my wits a bit it again crossed my mind that if by chance John was watching somehow, I bet he was giggling and chuckling just like he did as he was telling the stories on the tape. Considering that I got the tape from a prankster like yourself, it all almost seemed like some kind of a set up deal???? Anyway, I have seriously enjoyed the tape, and late one night I did take some time to leaf through the book, because I had read it once before a long time ago, but will take time this winter to sit down and give it some real serious study. I can't thank you enough for getting this stuff for me. I seriously owe you a big one here!

I heard from the drug agent in Idaho the other night, he called he while I was skinning and managed to keep me up until after midnight that night trying to get my skinning done after his long winded call. He was all excited because he had just set out a few traps, and had to tell someone about all the cat sign and the other experiences. He is sure as hell a lot of fun to have as a friend! He sent me your California rules and regulations I haven't had is time to look them over yet, but Ed keeps talk ing about having to take the test in one place in the state and then having to drive 300 miles away to buy the license?? I'll probably call you on the phone to cu

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