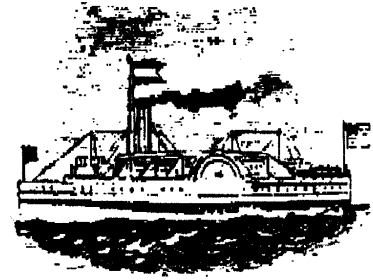
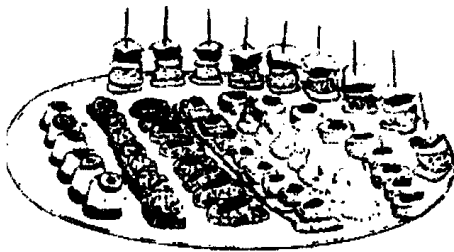


Well, it was in the spring of the year, or thereabouts I figure. Me and Tom was jest sittin' on the bank of the river jest sort of thinkin' and talkin', more thinking than talkin' I reckon, when Tom says to me "Huck" He says "have you ever been up the river"? I 'spose he was a thinkin' 'bout how me and Jim had gone down the river on the raft and all.



I allowed how I never had, been up the river much farther than Hannibal, and that did it right there! The very next night we lit out for up North on the 'Ol Mississippi. We caught this old side-wheeler that was headed up to St. Paul they said. We jest laid low, and snatched some food from time to time, no body ever really figgered out jest where we did come from, or who we belonged to. Tom, he told one lady the biggest ol' yarn 'bout how we was both of us headed up to this St. Paul place to see our Pap.

When we did git there, it was shore cold, and there was snow layin' all around, and me and Tom was gittin' cold and hungry and a wonderin' what we would do next, when Tom picks up this ol' piece of paper and yells to me, "Hey Huck, lookie here. This paper says 'Yer Invited' ". I guess he musta figured whoever was doin' the invitin' was talking about me an' him.



He then goes on to read 'bout how we're invited to this 8th Annual Good Friday Bash! "1370 Thomas Ave, they sez", Tom kept on readin'. "What else does it say Tom?", I asked, "Does they say anythin' 'bout eatin' or such'?"

"Yup " he says " They say they got this here **"Everything but the Kitchen Sink Seafood Chowder"**. I was thinking maybe they got like crawfish and bullheads in that stuff and it shore does sound good.

"And listen here Huck," he says, " **World Famous Fish House Punch**".

I figured it must be some powerful stuff to be named punch. And Tom, he kept on a readin' 'bout how they had more fish, and other vitals to eat besides, and all the time I was a gittin' more and more hungry. Well, it wern't too far from where we was so we allowed as how we would walk on up to where it was and have a look see.

Shore enuff, they that one big shindig goin' on there, there was all kinds of drinkin' and shoutin', and carryin' on.

Well, Tom says you're invited too! It's on Friday, March 28, 1997, (GOOD FRIDAY) startin' at 6:30 P.M. Jest bring an appetite and sumpthin' to drink 'cause the **EVERYTHING BUT THE KITCHEN SINK SEAFOOD CHOWDER** and **WORLD FAMOUS FISH HOUSE PUNCH**, and **FISH and MUNCHIES TO GO WITH ALL THIS STUFF** will all be there waitin' for you. The place to go is 1370 Thomas Ave, St. Paul, I think that's still in the U.S of A but ya do need to R.S.V.P. (Tom says that means call and tell em yer comin') by Monday, March 24th. You can call A1 at work 297-5250, or at home 644-2097. OR you can send a note to the address above R.S.V.P.in' also. See ya there.

