

Dear Steve:

It's funny that you want to know about "Waldo" when I got your letter. I laughed because the night before, I was telling a dinner guest about the "Waldo" story.

Buddy + myself were drinking one night. I can't tell the whole story it's too long. But Buddy stopped in the middle of the street + yelled to me.

- YOU'RE A WALDO -

I turned, + said "I'm a what?" He said not only that, you're a double "WALDO". Well I didn't like being a single "WALDO" let alone

a double Waldo - So I went back, in the middle of the street + I knocked him, on his ass. That was 5 AM at 7 AM, he called me at my house, + said if somebody was with us this morning, they would think we didn't like each other.

It drove me crazy that I was a double "Waldo" for years until, I found out "WALDO"

was Mister McGoo's

goofy nephew -
Stucky (Waldo) Greene