

Dear,

29 Mar

Have so much to say tonight, may  
take some. Got my first letter  
today - your book and a mor  
top of the world. Oh, it was so  
good to hear from you - just  
puts everything in order &  
makes the activities I do so  
much more in place with  
my other world back home.  
Am settled now, I have  
contact with you & the cake  
is complete. You do so much  
for me. Was really beginning  
to drag - always same, usual  
day & then a few scant awake  
hours & then back to work.  
A lot to learn - but not  
really all that exciting. Anyway  
sunshine now has arrived  
& I can live for those moments  
to glance thru your letter  
& late evening hrs. to read  
& reread them until they're  
totally consumed. I quit  
you up. You do wonders for  
me. I need you so much  
it's pitiful & I feel like

a puzzy having been petted  
& lying at his master's feet  
tonite. I'm calm & unbeliev-  
ably happy all because of  
you keep up the good work,  
sweet. Don't have to be  
good news, doesn't have  
to hide fears & frustrations,  
I just want to share as  
much as your grubby hands  
can write. I love you - oh  
god how I do.

Has been very busy from  
2:30 to 10:30 but now  
slacked off and can relax  
after reading your piece  
of art & think about today's  
events & reactions to your  
life back home. First, I've  
got to tell you it's been a  
great day. Saw the Graduate  
last nite & thoroughly  
enjoyed it. Think I quibbled  
it more this time than  
last & SF looked as great  
as ever. Went to bed very  
relaxed & lazily slept

until noon. Got up, put on  
clean everything & cleaned  
everything & came over to  
work. Well, the Sgt. greeted  
me at the door with a  
much awaited invite to  
go up in a helicopter. Oh,  
boy! D'ran, put on my  
protective gear & ran to the  
copter. It took off right &  
away. What a ride. It's like  
yours on the end of a huge  
string tied to a skyhook  
as you gracefully slide  
& swing up & away. We  
flew directly to the East  
over a trayed inland lake  
(half sea & half fresh water  
fed) seeing all the green  
green patches & little  
hamlets before us & below.  
Then, we flew over the shore  
and swung way out over  
the sea. What a sea. In  
SF the water is a deep  
green & rather murky.

Here it is a beautiful crisp  
tourgoise, starting off the  
aquamarine next to the  
Shoy. There are mountains  
right next to the shore  
and they have heavy tree  
cover halfway up & then  
a thick cover of light green  
shrubs on the top looking  
like soft velvet from the  
air & rounding the ruff  
extremes on the tops &  
sides. Just beautiful! We  
flew over the water watching  
junks fish & then came  
back in, landing at the  
airborne field in the unit  
next to ours. Then we  
took off again, this time  
going inland over the  
gorgeous mountains to  
the west. Would have been  
a terrible day for pictures.  
It was hazy & the mountains  
had rain, but in person,  
it had its own beauty.

that was breathtaking. I  
thought of the state &  
noticed how virgin this  
was in comparison. Only  
a few dirt roads mar the  
natural look of the hills &  
valleys and the colors are  
sparkly bright, even on  
a cloudy day. And the  
ride, what a thrill it was!  
Can't explain a copter ride  
but really it's 10X more  
exciting & gives you 20X  
the view of a fixed-wing  
aircraft. It's really astounding  
as you may gather from  
my reactions. Well, after  
getting finally to work  
just got started & mail  
came. Told myself I shouldn't  
expect anything until  
Mon. but was very  
pleasantly surprised to  
see the book. It really  
has been a good day. Thank  
God for a beautiful plane & with

loving people - can save one  
from the depressing coldness  
of war + work in an industrial  
state + the horrors of violence  
+ death all around. Without  
the few (or in some cases  
as our lover - many) good  
+ priceless experiences of  
life, death would be hated  
as the savior of mankind.  
As it is, life is his only  
salvation - and love is  
living.

I'm very pleased with  
the Salina offer. Dally  
no longer + take it. It's  
obviously the best situation  
both working conditions  
+ proximity (but not too  
close) to family. Economics  
is a good argument but  
the best one is you'd be  
damned happy there +  
I'd love sharing your life  
as a Salina teacher. It's  
a friendly town + you'll

find plenty of good relationships  
there. So, it's not only of  
it's an order. If the offer  
still exists - take it. I love  
you.

Worry not about the Det  
incident or your reactions.  
I feel you should have  
said something directly  
to her + not involving  
directly or indirectly 3rd  
parties, + that's what you did.  
Det should be old enough  
to begin to appreciate others  
feelings + consider their  
reactions to her actions -  
that the underlining aspect  
of adulthood. We're childish  
when we're selfish. It's  
good you did tell her what  
you felt - she should know.  
On the other hand, I really  
don't expect a response of  
anger or regret either one.  
I don't expect a response at  
all. If there is one + it's

adult, I'll be pleasantly surprised - keep me posted but don't be concerned, OK?

I'm so relieved the family seems to be in peace. Was unbelievably uneasy about what was happening there. Maybe there's hope for an era of new peaceful-coexistence and maybe a slight chance of new warmer relations being built. I'm interested & would be concerned about negative developments - but no longer in anyway want to be closely involved. Enough said on that new old-news stuff.

Glad to hear about O & L's new move & the pleasant trip to Salina area. The tube. As your letters progressed, noticed a calming down & new acceptance of physical separation. I know, I felt it too at first. But now you're on the right track. We

are always together. We do  
all things together, share  
as much as is humanly  
possible by word, & always  
feel togetherness. That's  
what we do & that's what we  
need now. I do need you,  
dear. It does get depression  
ridden here & very boring &  
very dry & unfulfilling. I  
need your infinite dimension  
expression in my life. I need  
to share, to converse, to feel  
& think with you. Without  
that all color & spark is  
gone - believe me it dies  
quickly - I really needed  
that letter today. Now I  
can be again more what I  
enjoy being, the hymn you've  
married to - created anew  
by our love and since our  
marriage. Do you read me,  
dear? And the only way you  
could let me down would  
be to clam up & since that  
isn't your hang-up, I have

no fears on that. I won't  
say I live only for your  
letters, I just say without  
them I don't really live.

And as I sit here calm  
& alive waiting to suffer thru  
a bacon + tomato sandwich,  
I will close momentarily  
& add more later. This is  
Lima Sierra, Roger, out.

Back again got deferment  
on my sandwich! We cook  
by rank & guess where I'm  
at. All I can think about  
is how fast I've become  
today. My pace is not  
necessarily slower - but  
is much less nervous &  
more direct & efficient. See  
what you do! And my  
stomach is beginning to growl.  
Get to see How to Steal the  
World to rule; sounds bad.  
Already know how to steal  
the world - yeah!

Seems like I could  
write forever. Hope you don't

mind. This rambling seems  
like now I've got away  
contact - I just want to  
talk.

Oh, meant to say the  
money situation does look  
fairly good over the next  
year. Of course, we can't  
be extravagant, but what  
is there to be "about"? Will  
be nice to have a little +  
against our - , n'est-ce pas?

We have a rooster that  
crows as much at 2 AM as  
he does at dawn. Also, he  
chases guys around, really  
ready to fight - especially  
when they egg him on. Well,  
someday he's going to run  
after me when I go get a  
pan of water to shave  
with + will be one wet  
chicken. He thinks it's  
real cock. Pas moi.

And we have a bunch of  
dogs - a few really small. They're  
really great to have around.

kind of homey - up the  
place.

Can't wait until my next  
copter ride. Even more,  
can't wait until I get your  
reaction letter to my  
assignment there. A lot of  
can't waits makes time go  
fast. Should also finally  
start hearing from everyone  
else that suit.

Oh, another reaction. Really  
dear, I like Verna alot - but  
only at a distance, you know  
what I mean (don't let her  
read this part). Well, anyway,  
I really don't think she'd  
make a good roommate. Her  
style is too masculine &  
worldly for me & she does  
snag. Marsha's another  
story - how you could find  
a M. to room with. Anyway,  
will be interested in your  
living plans - although you've  
got the summer to plan.  
Mail service looks like

it may be a bit slow. You stopped Mon. and this was now Sat. Being in a relative outposted area, it will take over a week to get mail back & forth. But that's not all that bad - considering conditions.

Had a thought at first receiving the letter that maybe the tape bit was a little extravagant & not necessary. Then I thought how nice it would be to hear voices from home & how much that would be more important as time goes on. So, think the taperecorder are a damned good idea.

Oh, I chuckled. He had a good life and I wasn't surprised at his death - it's been a good year for him. Thus, hardly upsetting news.

Had another thought, today. After being around mountains & the sea - can't see dirty KC or other mid-West towns

at all. However, a clear small town like Salina sounds fairly good. That is, I've been reading about rising crime in S.F. Not the type of thing you enjoy living around. Big cities all over are really getting ruff. They're ruff to the point of everyone carrying weapons & literally sneaking from home to work or play. Not a very good atmosphere to live in. A smaller city is very appealing - but in Ks? I love that state - but it isn't all that great. I love the mountains & ocean even more. Oh, what a mess my mind is in. Of course, I like simpler beauties, too. I like fall in Ks. and the streams & lakes around there. And the countryside has its own distinctive personality - a friendly, warm feeling, you know. S.F. is great, but I'm a showplace that home. Oh, my mind just won't

stop. It's funny tho. Hope you  
don't mind hearing about  
my hangups. Thinking - wise.  
But I enjoy playing the game  
makes me feel like I'm doing  
something in the way of plans  
altho I really know no  
decision will be made until  
we see how we stand in a  
year.

Well, a book deserves a book,  
I suppose.

Political thoughts. I'm still  
furious over A.B.M. And, it's  
about time Thieu admitted  
what peace-groups in US  
have been saying for 3 yrs.  
now. He says <sup>the</sup> only peace  
that can stay is to be built  
on private N.E.F. talks. That  
was radical not long ago.  
Also, he admitted that to  
start bombing again in  
reaction to offensive would  
be foolish. He even said  
as much as the former  
bombing was senseless +  
misled. Why has it taken

So damned long to understand  
what's going on in your  
own country when people  
merely academically studying  
non-secret stuff figured  
it out years ago. What  
a war!

My thoughts are running  
out. Really feel close tonight.  
About time for our nitely  
Moonlite walk together.  
I love you, Lora. Until  
tomorrow...

Lynn

P.S.

They're playing "I Left  
My Heart in S.F.". Goodnite,  
dear