

Dear;

12 Apr

Well, I finally get around
to writing you after Mom, M,
Steeles (both groups) and
Francis (and Sango Co.).
Got 4 letters today. Mom
M wrote + sent J + Lewis's
letter, Francis wrote, +
you sent 1 letter + 1 card
(I gubbed it). Figure
I got over 20 letters
this week - great isn't
it? First of all, I want
Aunt Marian + Uncle Ben's
address + J + L's new one.
Been thinking about getting
Marian a doll from her.
They're cheap but beautiful
+ may cheer up her broken
foot. Also, want O + L's
new address, O.K.? Put
them on a little card -
the other two are full.
Was looking thru a
magazine + saw a Sango

ad with Sculptura on it.
Sent off for the brochure +
order blanks. I know you
must have read my
letter when I said "Nuitake
and said, "That Nunt Nut
should know we've got
Sango." Oh, well, I corrected
that mistake. I'm glad
you got thru that tense
week more at least than
last final week. I love
you. And about '72 for
Brian. That's 3 years
teaching for you, dear,
counting the coming one.
Yes, that was what I
was referring to. Having
our first after 2 yrs. after
I get back if we can
hold off (not that I'm
that inclined to waiting).

No, I don't like the
Canada Idea. Sweeney's
from Quebec and I don't

think it sounds all that
great. Sacramento sounds
nice and so does Oregon,
maybe. I love the sea.
I love you.

Oh, yet another
mistake. Remember I
said basic, it's hammocks
they have in living rooms
here.

Mom M. seemed also
to have beaucoup confidence
in you. I told her you
tend to rate yourself
below how your peers
rate you - but that's a
good attribute. By the
way, beaucoup without
the de means much in
Vietnamese.

That card, you card!
I like you to write in
French now and then.
Maybe some real draggy
evening I'll try some

myself.

Still haven't gotten your package. Are you sure you mailed it? Ah, sure you did, some hungry fool ate it all. It's a toss up whether we get mail or not tomorrow. Hope I do - can't live without your letters. Don't apologize for shortness. I just want to share your feelings - not necessarily newsy items all the time. So you felt close to me (or rather my closeness). Well, I needn't say I feel close to you always. It's great, n'est-ce pas? And I do like your being officially a going-to-be French instructresse. I'm very proud of my school marion (ha, ha). You sweet bundle (squeeze, kiss, hug).

Get to see To Kill a Mockingbird tonite. It should be good, especially since I know all about it but never saw it once.

Have been reading some great articles about our political future. You know, I think the youths views really boil down to anti-politics. That is, taking some personal actions + moral development out of the law + back with the person. Why have sex, drinking, drug, etc. type laws. Why restrict freedom of speech + print. A person should decide these matters for himself in the structure of his peer group + social relations. The state should get on the business of preventing

violence + stop legislating
morals. It just doesn't
work. Police spend too
much time trying to
make people moral +
thus can't control real
crime like murder +
organized crime + violence.
Whose to decide what's
moral or not anyway?
I feel my children would
listen to reason + judge
for themselves various
evils without the police
forcing them to not
do this or that.

Well, I'm getting
writer's cramp, so best
stop. I love + need you.
In a good mood + hope
you are, too. Until
tomorrow...

I cherish you,
your sign