



Dear,

Will start this letter even tho I'll probably be called for - we were - had to go get a hair cut. We get one every week, so. Well, got a letter from Ron, one from Mel, one from you, + 2 from Jim Rhodes (it was his that had postage due - he sent me a book about a private's life (bull)).

Your letter was pretty remorseful but I loved it. It's great to hear you let off steam + let me know how you are going. I understand your feelings, honey. If I were alone with my thoughts I'd probably feel like that more often myself. Yes, dear, I do get lonely + I do miss you so much at times. But I suppress it most of the time. It's a good thing I'm rushed so much so that I can't grasp our separation as often as you do. In that way, this thing is harder on you than me. I love you for



staying strong, tho. And I do lean
on you. Today, I took the PT test
for the record. Got about 340
(300 is passing) + want to get
up to about 400 to 425 before
the 7th week. But I use you in
the strangest ways. When I ran
the mile, the last lap (+ I
did the best I've done yet - took
1 min. off my 20C time) I really
poured it on - all for you. I
said "this lap is for you, dear"
+ got strength to quiver my
face - Lord knows from where.

I need your support + love
so much. I want to share your
pain even if it's directly related
to them. But, I'm even more
ready to share your strength +
that we've got a lot of, dear.
I draw so much from the pool
of strength of "us" so often. And
someday, we'll be able to use that
strength to continue to build our
family + life like we want it.
You've helped keep me on top of it
here, honey. Don't ever be afraid to
level with me like you did today.
That is what replenishes our
strength + helps us live this thru.
Had a few thoughts + beginning

to realize one weakness (or just feeling) I have. Honey, I want you to come with me if possible next year. I know some people may think it foolish & it may mean less financial gains from your teaching for that year, but I think we both should Jess up. I need you with me & want you there & the cost of it is more than outweighed by the thought of being married & wif again. I love you, Alma, & want you forever.

Of course I may go to Nam. But if I don't, how about planning to be together? Feel almost like proposing all over again - would you like to be my wife next year? (Smile). We've lucked out or at least made a fairly good thing out of this adversity.

I'm proud of us. Maybe luck will have it that we can be together again. Oh, God, I hope so.

Got to go. Keep that love light on & the letters as warm & tender as they have been. I need you.

Love, Lynn

