

Dear,

Today's been rather boring +  
am not doing much this  
afternoon except being uncomfort-  
able in the heat. Last night we  
had a yellow ~~at that~~ alert (i.e. be  
prepared), but it stayed calm.  
Got to see half a movie + have  
a couple of beers before it all  
started + did get a good night's  
sleep anyway. Should be  
getting out to H + B tomorrow  
I hope. Am dying to see what  
the hell they're going to have  
me doing.

Got a few things to pass  
on. First, my address most  
correctly writes H + B  
before 7 Bv, 13 Art, and not  
after like I sent yesterday -  
big sweat - it's just 50 pts  
have it first then. Also, I signed  
a form that if I'm lightly  
wounded, they'll notify you.  
Could have it otherwise - but  
thought you'd rather have  
it that way since I'd have  
to tell you otherwise + that

may be after days in the hospital. Besides not getting letters for a while would panic you, I know - so that's what I did.

Bought & read a book yesterday that you must get (it's only 50¢ in paper - back & I'm sure the bookstore for townies have it). I want you to buy it & have the girls read it, too - it explains what the New Left stands for, rising violence, & where we of the Kennedy-liberal crowd stand. Of course it's by Schlesinger (my political quidnunc) and called Violence: America on the Sixties.

It's not long but very very good (as usual). He wrote it right after New Industrial State (which I'll read after I go home). It helped me understand what caused the

New left reaction and gives  
great insight into the depressing  
violence + wheelgrinding of  
the sixties. Please read it. After  
it was over, all I could think  
of is working for Teddy in 72.

Got more cargo to carry around,  
today. Don't know how I'll  
carry all this mosquito netting,  
leaky printed blankets, and  
field equipment, plus my regular  
mess to the jeep, let alone  
all over the camp once I get  
there. We got our weapons  
today. I got an M14 (blast),  
but don't plan to have to  
use it, so not too concerned.

I was lucky (at least now  
it seems - yet to be proven) to  
get HHS. The other 2 men  
that came here with me got  
B battery (a field one). My folder  
happened to be one top of the  
stack + they needed 1 HHS  
+ rest B, so...

By the way, I'm now PFC,  
as expected. I now wear a  
insignia. Of course, we

wear muted chevrons on the  
new collar insignia (small  
black metal pins on stripes  
on order of US brass or greens).  
So, must get my patches +  
pins as soon as I get to the  
PX again.

By the way, the movie  
last night was a Debbie Reynolds  
Kirk Douglas movie about the  
generation gap - boy, what  
a middle classed pile of it.  
But it was fun watching anyway.  
A lot of sex & risky stuff &  
The music was good (except  
D.R. needs just doesn't get it).  
D.R. + K.D. over parents (obviously),  
thought I'd better clarify that.  
They'd hardly got to bed unmarried.  
Well, as you can see my mind  
is so dull that I'm really  
scratching bottom for thoughts  
to relate. Do read that book,  
tho. Arthur is so damned good  
to yours. I love you & want  
to hear from home.

Lynn

P.S. .

I'm supposed to remind you  
(+ pass it on to family) that  
if any emergency occurs - contact  
Red Cross - no one else. They do  
things real fast. One guy had  
to go abroad - mother died +  
they had reservations and papers  
ready by time he got back  
to camp from field. So, tell  
everyone concerned.

Going to drink some + go  
to bed. Should be up at  
H H B tomorrow. Tell me how  
mail time is running. It's  
21 March today.

Sure do love you + hope  
to get some mail by this time  
next week. Till tomorrow,

You Lynn