



UNITED STATES ARMY

Tue.

Dear,

Well, the range fire went much less well than I'd hoped. Couldn't hit a thing. Oh, I missed, but not by much. I only got marksman + I should have at least got sharpshooter. But we got a lot less expert than we had hoped at first for the company. Everyone seemed to drop. There is a consolation, tho. I'm not sure of the benefit of being very good at shooting - it's not really my cup of tea anyway. Just my pride, I guess, wants me to excel in everything. Anyway, another phase of basic is over. We tidy up loose ends this week - a little more instruction and p.t. + some more small arms firing. Then Mon. we set off for BIVOLAC and stay until Wed. afternoon (only 2 miles - hurrah!). Then it's Thanksgiving + then another Fri. + Sat. of work (no long weekends + no passes is the word). Then we spend the 7th week P.T.ing and drilling - getting ready for the P.T. and grapt test at the beginning of the 8th week. Actually, after next week things slow down again to a more normal pace. Will

not mind that.

It was ~~so~~ cold today, all day. But it has finally cleared off. It's sunny for the first time in over a week. Just so it stays dry for BIVOUAC is all I want.

The guys loved the cookies + goodies. They especially flipped over the chocolate chip brownies. Tell Mom they were highly praised + no one could like them more than I do. Honey, thanks for bringing the stuff. Thanks for the pie, too. I really did like that - made me feel really at home. You think of everything.

I'm pooped. Guess it's from being cold + straining eyes all day. Should be able to get a good night's sleep, tho + we have a "loreg" evening, since we've been back since about 3:30. Kind of wound down again from yesterday's glee + happiness but still basically in a good mood. So thankful I saw you this weekend. Time is going fast again + Xmas seems closer + closer all the time. Will be so great to have days to talk rather than just hours. But still thankful for hours & rather than nothing. May

not get another leave all this  
cycle but maybe you could bring  
a group down for a post-privilege  
type weekend + we could at least  
talk. Well, we'll see what happens.  
Got a letter from Ron today. He sounds  
so depressed, it's really pitiful. Says work  
is very dull, life is dull, + he feels dull.  
He mentioned he's not all that happy  
about my thoughts on changing professional  
goals. Well, guess he's right about  
needing "spiritual" fulfillment - which  
to him implies some social commitment.  
Maybe I'm wrong wanting to get  
into private enterprise, especially if  
it's mostly for money. I don't know  
where I stand really. All I know  
is that govt. work just doesn't turn  
me on like it used to. Of course, I'm  
pretty green about jobs + what I'd  
like. But seems to me like some  
private jobs - especially in international  
economics type areas would be very  
rewarding for me + worthwhile  
as well as profitable. Does  
that sound money-grabbing?  
Ron mentioned not liking  
my selling out to the  
money grabber - the establishment.  
But any job requires adhering

to certain past rules of the institution.  
It seems to me that govt. would  
be one of the worst about that, too.  
I know it's not all this bad, but  
the Army is about as bureaucratic  
as they come, & talk about statis-  
tics. Got a lot of time before I  
can even take a step toward my  
career but I wish people would  
try to discuss it with me a bit  
rather than pass it off as O.K.  
or have some immediate emotional  
reaction & then let it go. After  
all, it provides some food for thought  
during long & lonely hours here, &  
I do think about them. What do  
you think?

Got C & Thurs. note, so you'll  
have some nice reading to do  
over the weekend. I love you so  
much, Alona. Wish Sun. could  
have lasted forever. Try to keep  
~~part~~ part of it with me all the  
time to savor & remember. I need  
you so much, my dearest. Can still  
feel your heart beat. Take care of  
yourself, honey, you're the only  
wife I've got (or want).

Love,  
Lynn