

Chère,

Je t'aime beaucoup. Ce matin, l'inspection est allée très bien. Le Major Kinaka moi ~~et~~ beaucoup d'autres n'est pas vu du tout.

Il est marché près de nous sans un mot. Avant l'inspection, un photographe nous photographie et il fait très froid de ce matin. Si, nous nous sommes figés. C'est possible que je sois froid maintenant parce que ~~le~~ le vent le est glacé complètement.

C'est ça. Ma chère, tu ~~as~~ bras sans le sère jusqu'à je me sale de la glace, oui?

J'écris beaucoup de lettres aujourd'hui. Hier, j'~~ai~~ ^{ai} reçu quatre lettres, mais aujourd'hui ~~je~~ je n'ai pas un. Je n'ai pas pour quoi ~~ta~~ lettre n'est pas arrivé ici comme usual.

Mais, je suis certain qu'il arrivera à Lundi.

J'ai fâché que je n'ai pas écrit hier, mais je travaillais à mon déploiement pour l'inspection d'aujourd'hui. Si, ~~tu~~ ne recevras pas une lettre à Lundi. J'espère que ~~vous~~



tu seras trop malheureuse parce
que ça. Ma chère, j't'aime.
À trente ~~minutes~~ minutes, je
~~te~~ ~~appellerai~~. J'aime ~~appeler~~ appeler
au téléphone, mais j'aime
te voir de plus.

Llona, mon français, est-il
fait des progrès ou non? C'est
nécessaire que j'étude plus
en plus, est-ce? Mais, pour
notre Brian, Laura, Bart, et
Lana, nous parlerons en français,
~~et~~ ~~ils~~ ils l'apprendront.
si bien qu'

Well, this ends my
weekly attempt. Tried to
use more sophisticated verb
tenses this time. Have forgotten
some - especially the *avoir*,
avoir distinction for past
tense verbs (which I have
use which). Well, anyway,
I'm trying to remember &
work at it. I understand
your letters perfectly (it
surprises me). So, maybe there
is hope. Must call, so I'll
finish this later

I'm not going back +
 correct all my mistakes on
 the French. Now that I know
 some of the rusty rules about
 past tense usage again,
 that's enough. At least
 writing it brings my
 weak points to the surface
 + I know what questions
 to ask. Sure liked talking
 to you - but no length of
 time seems like enough.
 That's why I jumped at your
 suggestion to call again
 tomorrow. Oh honey, I love
 you so. So glad to hear
 you're in good spirits. Glad
 Claudia came up, too. Will
 help keep you company
 over the long weekend +
 still get something done.
 Hopefully. Wish
 you could have been
 at the chaplain's
 meeting with me
 on Fri. We had a
 whole morning of non-
 religious ethical
 guidance. I liked her
 very much. But the
 best part of the



program was a religious
film put out by a Catholic
Men's Assoc. It was a beautiful
thing. It was a guy + gal of
a California rocky area beach
talking about the search
for identity + life's answers.
Their communication was
memorable (reminded me
of you + I). But it was far
from straight + orthodox. At
one pt. they are playing a
game with words + nonsense.
He grab a hand full of
sand + says "this is the
starving masses of Asia,
feed them." Then he says she
must have all the answers
because she's a clean-cut
Am. girl. He tells him to go
jump in the lake + he jumps
into the water. After he gets
out various things are said
like go to church + get all the
answers, or I get bored with
the priest, or I wish I could
see one nun dance + dance
or I don't want to be a crone

plated man like dad + mom,
 or Mom + Dad built their
 lives on solid rock, but
 what happens when the
 tide comes in. It all knods
 organized religion + states.
 beautifully, the need for an
 existentialist view of life.
 But the art of the picture
 was the true love between
 humans, these I expressed,
 they acted beautifully +
 at times I almost cried
 for joy at the sight of
 a picture which captured
 what I think is true
 love. Because, at the end,
 after he has told her
 she's so smart, she breaks
 down + tears come to her
 eyes + she says "What
 do you think I am, a person
 who wants to go
 thru life stalling
 only of the late it
 make up, hamburgers
 ball games, + making
 out techniques. If
 only you'd stop your
 self inspection for
 a moment + realize



others are searching for
personal answers to child
raising, the bomb, the
war, hunger, etc. You
being too blind to ~~see~~ see
what I'm doing." It
was beautiful. Because suddenly
they both understood &
understood each other. And
the best thing was that
all this serious discussion
was still done in a happy
atmosphere. Altho both of
us were involved they still
loved life & living very
much. If only you could
have seen it. I love you
so much. That movie to
me was worth 1000 sermons.
It made me remember that
altho we are serious about
a lot of things, you & I
together consider ourselves
& others searchings but still
do it in an atmosphere of
being joyful just for being
feelings, & most of all loving.

I'm happy to be alive & every
 moment I am alive I
 will want to strive to
 better myself, us, & grow
 in strength & love. Glona,
 we've had & will have a
 wonderful life. And until
 that moment I die, I want
 to enjoy living - not necessarily
 comfortably - because life
 is often very uncomfortable.
 But the good & bad are
 part of the total experience,
 & to live is to experience &
 react. Even with all the
 violence & sorrow I've
 seen (& probably will get
 to see) for my life, I'm
 totally involved with
 living, caring, & loving.
 Yes, we've had maybe more
 than our share of knocks
 but we've also got
 more than our
 share of love & lovable
 people around us, I
 think.

If I can just
 remember this, if
 there is a God & that
 God is "in depth",
 then I have

experienced his presence.
Slowly, I'm beginning to
understand the new theology
& altho I'm hardly an
institutionalized Christian,
I am beginning to believe
there must be an ultimate
depth, interaction, love, or
what ever you wish to call
it in our presence. It's not
mystical. As a matter of fact,
it is just the opposite, not
super-natural but natural.
It's not a supreme "being"
but a ~~supreme~~ supreme "abstraction"
of which we get only an
occasional glimpse. And somehow
I feel it should be revealed
& "worshipped" but not in
the manner the church does. I
think the church is missing
the pt. The "worship" comes in
living & interacting, not relating
& not interacting for a day of
"worship". Remember, America
is never more segregated,

~~Chase~~ ran out of page, using
to name. ~~C. Matt~~ ^(scrap) ~~news~~
~~services~~

economically, socially, religiously, or racially, than on Sunday. But, even tho the church is beginning to realize this, it still doesn't realize its own religious drawbacks. It's still paying tribute to a means of "worship" that grew out of pagan practices - beliefs in gods + angels, + ghosts etc. Do you understand what I'm saying? I think more "religious" things have happened to me outside of a church - as a matter of fact often in a hostile anti-church climate than in it. How can men ~~not~~ with degrees of religion get so raged up in the biblical history, etc. + miss the whole pt. of the religious revolution. All people are saying is the



Church & its God is dead. If
the churchmen ~~that~~ want an
institution, the old one is
either going to have to make
radical, very radical changes
or disintegrate into small
cults or Sunday supplement
morality authors. Some of
the most Christian people I
know aren't Christians as
institutionalized but know more
about Christ & practice & thus
~~are~~ "worship" him more - much
more than the "good" people.

Well, I could go on. My
mind's really bent on that
movie. If you'd ever see
it, you'd understand. Dear,
I probably will never be
a church man, but our
children (not thru Sunday School
but) will learn what Christ
& his followers & the great
men of history really were
saying & the true meaning of
sacrificing for depth. We will
help guide them. After all, we do have
a good example of love for them, don't we?