

Dear,

Sat. Even.

Well, I finished one letter today and find myself wanting to write more. Read most of the afternoon. One very interesting article on comparing contemporary campus life with that of the dull 50's. It's a good commentary on how involved our generation has tended (and is now) to become. (What a sentence). Anyway, I enjoyed the author's point of view that the protests going on may sometimes go a little far but for the most part they are accomplishing some things. How else could the nation know that there are large numbers of people aroused enough against the war, poverty, loco parentis, the government, civil rights, or our foreign relations, unless these people vocalize their grievances. It may not get the problem solved, but it has stated the discontent to be hopefully followed thus later with aroused concentration.

on finding some answers and
 implementing the programs. As
 the article said, this is all
 part of the chain of action. Some
 must first vocalize the issue
 to be followed by the pragmatic
 set who either can dedicate
 their lives to solution research
 or actual implementation of
 reform. I fear I fall in the
 latter two groups as my "own
 thing", but I should support
 more than just condone the
 freedom of expression by the
 neo-idealist romantic
 movement going on. This is
 a new creative age. It's ^{improving} exciting,
 but we have done something
 already. There have been
 civil rights stride faster than
 earlier decade specialists
 would have dared predict. Also,
 look at the public views on
 the war & tell me that our
 spirit of peace and justice
 have not been aroused & we
 are beginning to tax ourselves
 to find a solution in a way
 we might well not have tried.

I'm in a tremendously relaxed mood. Feel good because I actually got away to be alone + do what I wished for awhile without having ~~thought~~ of the guys. Needed this after this goofy week. Of course, I fear I'm a bit homesick because I'm in a perfect mood to just be with you + talk + look + feel - like the 2nd week of Xmas vacation. It's now I feel my need for you - but it's not a nagging hurt - rather a warmth not completely conducted thru words on paper. Anyway, I do feel it + feel close to you, now. Just another way that I think of you + cling to you - have gone thru a large spectrum of these "ways" this week to be sure.

Need to go back about 8 and clean-up + get to bed. Want to sleep up for a change now that I can

sleep well again. I'm glad you liked my last Sun. letter. Hardly was a masterpiece - just wrote my thoughts - feelings of that moment. Seem to have poured forth alot of feelings this week. Of course I've lucked out to have time to write them because "feeling" letters tend to take more time - they tend to be longer, too.

Hope your students don't disappoint your first favorable impressions of them. Does sound like your classes will be interesting. I'll try not to sabotage your cong. study time. Actually, I'd love being home in a more "real" situation than Xmas - it's more like home that way. We can real feel each other's daily experiences together that way + part with a touch of a slice of life "like it is" normally.

5

Boy, are you ever going to
have a field day with all
of this to read this week.
Only one more weekend apart.
Time has whizzed by, I can
be glad of that. Soon I'll
be a cannoner - whippy do!
Honey, I'm not really worrying
about Nam right now. She's
it just hit me the other day
& after that propaganda class
with typical non-reasonable
reasons for dying over there,
I just had to blow. Don't
worry about me - just proved
to myself that I'm human
and sane in a sometimes
inhumanly insane world.

I've enjoyed spending the
day in thought with you
& sharing myself by long
distance. It's been a good day
to share and we've got
thousands more ahead.

Je t'aime, ma Valentine.
Bon soir, ma chérie. Love
is all around me, and so the
feeling grows.

Your Lynn

Dear;

Sun. 6

If you're reading this part of this book, you've screwed up. Read the other mass first - wrote it last nite. Boy, was I mad this morning. I had security guard for 2 hrs. just before I called you last nite. Then, this morning, they woke me up for fire guard for 2 hrs. from 6-8 (+ that's outside guard). It seems as tho the two guard lists were separate lists running alphabetically + I just happen to be a lucky name where the two lists happen to "cross" in one evening + I got hit twice. Still got a good nite's sleep + feel good + at least I won't have that stuff again for a while.

Got here at the service club - library + am eating a quick lunch. Going to call the bus station + you + read some before I start back. Went to the PX + bought some stationery because I was completely out. So that's

why you're getting the different
stuff today. Had a good talk
with the family + Dad + Julie
last nite (besides you, of
course). You know, it's
strange how close I feel to
all of you. It struck me last
nite that I could be quite
frank + open about my
feelings, reactions + activities
right off with Dad + Julie,
+ Mom, too. It really
relaxes me. I told Julie I
was kind of homesick but
glad I'm getting this time
over with. And that's becoming
more + more my attitude. I
hate being away, but I
hated worse having this
period ahead of me. The
quicker it gets past me
the better I feel. And time
is going fast.

Boy, my writing is bad.
How do you read these
things? I saw Cpt. Okinaka
at the PX. He's a funny
little man. He salutes
with his hand straight in
the middle of his forehead.

I'm finding out that 90% of officers don't know how to salute properly. Of course, they can afford it, I suppose.

Hate to think what I'll have to do tonight. Got to clean the doggon barracks & wax floors. Blat! That's all we get done - clean - I'm so damned clean.

Good luck this week, honey. Just think, this bad semester will soon be over & you'll have another joyous one to look forward to. Oh, well, you can begin to see the end. I'm sure you'll end it with mixed emotions, even tho you do want out. ~~That~~ School becomes a part of your blood after awhile & it takes awhile to realize you're not going back anytime soon. There are times when I miss it. But I think I miss more the idea of getting started in a job. That's going to be fun. Hope I can arrange something interesting & profitable in

the midwest when this thing
is over. It's going to be like
we were newly weds again.
Starting a home - really
starting this time - is going
to be a thrill, oui?

Well, I'm going to finally
end this thing & getting it
ready to mail. I love you.
Wish I didn't have these
horrible urges to call
you all the time. Wanted
to all week. Maybe I'll
be able to control it better
this week. It's not that
I'm blue or homesick, I
just have this talking
habit, you know. This
letter has helped & the
call ~~sent~~ last nite & today
will help satisfy my
longings some. Viva la
communication. I need you.

Love,
Lynn