

Fri.

Dear,

Well, we took the PT test today, or sort of. It was raining very steadily and we marched to the field it mud. Then we ran one lap & did the bars one way once - fell out in formation, marched home & filled out our own cards & handed them in. This whole day has been grey. We were supposed to be on details this morning & ended up in the Day room. We were supposed to wash buff the floor real nice but they were putting in new light fixtures & Sgt. Palmer decided it wasn't worth it for the rain - so we drank coffee & talked all morning. Now its 13130 and I'm here in the barracks writing you - what a rough day!

Honey, I'm so happy you liked the flowers. They cost money (like any good thing does) but I think they're worth it. Nothing left you up

more than flowers + plants, we've
got to settle down with a
chunk of land that's big enough
to pile around in a garden.
That's one thing I like about
Grandma's property. I would
love to have a lot + a least
that size to have lots of
yard, trees, garden +
elbow room. It would be
great for kids + animals, too.
And of course that is a
consideration. The more I
think about it, a midwest
homestead is the thing. I'm
sure Penn., Mass, Vermont,
etc. have some beautiful
areas - but family + friends
+ roots are here.

I'm sure there are some
good professional jobs I
could find here. Slowly I'm
beginning to realize how
flexible I really am. In that
way, this life has taught
me something. After all I
don't have to be an economist
please - I only want to be around

economics work - but that
could also be mixed with
general administration as well
as some special trade lines
I've yet to learn. Besides, the
more I think about it, my
jet will only be a jumping
board to life - rather than
my all. Already, talk about
family's wife job - but
there's more of the more money
& leisure I have, I can dedicate
some of my time to activities
I'm interested in. The more
I think about it - there's
music (grand), literature
hobbies, outings, and more
social activities like friends
& political groups I may
be attracted to. This may
sound nuts, but some of my
old college activist blood's
stirring again. As you know
(I think) I was to that
sit in in the waco's effect
my Soph. year. I really felt
strongly then about civil
rights (Mc was with me) +

stuffs. But there's more. I'm interested in getting involved in some of the less radical (by that I mean peaceful descent) groups for peace. Don't know what you think of such things, but I'm not above doing things like vigils in parks & even marching (no Pentagon stuff tho). After all, by the time I get back I surely will have paid my dues for my freedom. Thus I plan to do them liberally.

I mean this very truthfully. The surprise between my freshman & soph. & again my soph & jr. years I would have given my left arm to have been in the southern front. But I couldn't financially have made it. However I was there in spirit. I've also been there in spirit for these Sunday quiet pray-ers in parks for peace. But the world was frightening

The last couple of years. My
courage was at an all time
low. It was mostly fear of
the draft. I didn't want to
get branded & shipped off
because of some nut thinking
love, political equality, & peace
were incompatible with
Americanism. What's worse,
I was afraid of the establishment,
be it the draft board, school,
or future employer, thinking
that peaceful exercise of
freedom of assembly & speech
were un-American. Well,
actually, now I don't give
a damn. Besides, the only
thing I will have to watch
out for is my employer &
what he doesn't know won't
hurt him, at least as yet.

I'm not saying you
must go along with this
thinking. Be interested in
your thoughts, too. But my
last thought always is
it's Christian to set back &
play the game & compromise

yourself + your teachings +
Christ's life itself? Now,
I'm not going for a the
cross - hardly. But I do
have my own concepts of
ethics + morals. And I feel
it's often just as wrong not
to do (after all that is
acting, not to act) as it is
to do wrong.

Well, enough of this -
it's been on + off my mind
lately + probably will still
be there later when it will
make a difference. Age it
is - I want to live when
I get out - not just play
the 1950's "back to normalcy"
+ the little boxes "game".
I refused to be filled with
ticky-tacky.

I love you, Alora. Actually,
it's going to be hard to cram
all the things I want to do
+ be (with you) in my lifetime.
It's been a good life, but it's
going to be even better. The

Army has taught me one thing -
the appreciation of life and man's
& the nation's potentiality. I
get so exhilarated with the
system - and will continue to.
But it's not breaking my spirits -
it's renewing them strangely.

Hope I'm getting my
thoughts across to you. There's
not things I've talked about
for a while and I see now why.
Life gets richer day by day.
There's our love - strong and
finding new dimensions &
expressions daily. There's our
future - deepening in meaning
& hope constantly. And there's
our spirit of love of life and
dedication. Kind of feel like
I'm finding myself again
after several shock treatments.
Can you understand that, my
love? Can you feel it, too? I
want children so much - it's
a double want. I want them
& I want the responsibility of
leading them, teaching them,
& preparing a ~~road~~ ^{road} for them,
which will be finished &

travelled, and attended by
their own means as they
grow. But concomitant with
guarding their welfare is
guarding + helping other's
children live in a better
world - what ever small
part we can play to improve
it. So much to live for -
so much love. This is life.
This is this life. This is ours
to have and cherish.

We're close today. I need
you beside me. I love you -
my Elena.

Well, so much for our
daily communion. Will be
home this time next week
doing a bit of my own
personal type of worship. Now
and forever, let it be me -
your Lynn. Till then, I
love you this week, as always.
Happy waiting - will soon
be together.

Love

Lynn