

Dear,

Wanted to call so badly  
tonite, but just didn't have  
time. The day went fairly well.  
Shot the guns with live ammo  
for first time + were compliments  
(over team) for our work. It  
was really fun. So much  
better than that horrible  
clearing, clearing, clearing.

Tomorrow we have a  
mini-test of what we've  
learned so far + I feel  
pretty confident of it. Your  
letter cheered ~~me~~ me this  
evening. I was in a better  
mood, too, so again we  
hit it off. I know if you  
could just get going +  
get something accomplished,  
you'd feel better. You  
always pull thru  
if only on nervous  
energy - just like  
me.

Have accepted  
my fate on the  
weekend screw-up  
+ no leave thing.  
A lot to talk, but



That's what we have to  
work with + so that's  
what we'll do. I love you.  
Wish I were there to give  
you a back - rub + to  
see your tears instead of  
Jan, Mon V. But you'll  
have to make do - we both  
will, until another day.  
Maybe I'll be able to  
call tomorrow. I'll kind  
of bad about writing that  
sad letter yesterday. It's  
not a good time to burden  
you, honey. Yet, I felt  
so much better after I  
wrote it. Guess you'll  
just have to put up with  
me happy or sad. Like  
leaning on you,  
but don't want to  
permanently bend  
my little wet  
noodle. I need you.  
Don't find Bart  
+ Brian together very

good sounding. How about  
Dart Eric or Dart Orin?  
Still like Brian Lynn very  
much.

Seem a little concerned  
about Lewis's feelings being  
hurt by our goof. Hope he  
isn't really mad. He does  
have a thing about being  
angry at things & hanging  
on to it. Has he written or  
you him?

Got to put the sack.  
Lights are going out. Dear,  
I love you. You do so  
much for my disposition  
happy or sad. Just try  
not to get too frustrated.  
It's hard to do, I know. It's  
hard for me. Surely things  
will work out for the best.  
I want two things, you &  
Germany. Can't help but  
hope I'll have both soon.  
Love,  
Lynn