

Wes

Dear,

Been pretty blue today. Had too much spare time, we had company maintenance today + it is just clearing up - too much thinking time. Then got your "blue" letter + thought what a coincidence we were on the same track (as usual). You cheered me up, tho. However, I mooned over the pics for 1/2 hr. or so. Made me mighty homesick. Like the one in the green. It's not a flattering pic. of you, but the expression is perfect. I love you. Also like the one of us with the cards around the door + flower behind us on the desk. Those sized pictures are perfect to keep in my billfold. Don't want the big ones.

Wanted to tell you that the Artillery has a bunch of ~~of~~ dirty terms for those of dirty work for setting up the cannon. First we pull up the piece (old Betsy) + then we spread her (separate the trail bars for support) then we lay her (get the bore pointed exactly right) then we screw the adjustments, aim her, and fire the gun (here that's a term used for large arms, but in light

of basic lingo, pretty suggestive).  
Finally, we have to clean & grease  
the bore for shooting the gun again.  
Wild, eh? We all get a good  
laugh out of it. Keep the jokes  
pretty colorful, too.

Writing just doesn't cut it  
all the time. Have a horrible way  
to call you, but it costs so much  
the way we talk. Afraid I may  
have some disappointing news. I  
didn't pull guard duty today  
(only A-M had it). But our next  
guard duty is Jan. 25 and I'll  
probably get it (M-E) the way  
it stands now. That screws our  
plans that weekend - it means  
absolutely no plans for me if I'm  
on (it's a 24 hr. duty). So, we'll  
have to try to set up the next  
weekend, if we can. Don't know  
if you'll in or all late or have  
to be back early or what. Oh, I  
wish these damned things didn't  
happen - but it does + to everyone.  
So, put your little mind to  
work + figure out a plan of attack  
for the next weekend + hope that  
works out instead.

At first, I thought of not telling you that during this week, but finally decided I'd best. Please, don't let it get you down honey. I'll see you sometime soon, I'm sure. I must for our sake, since it is now official from the horse's mouth (1st Sgt.) that there will be no pre-embarkation leaves after A.F.V. (I was was to fill that bill). As he said it, we've already said goodbye. Well, I want to say hello again soon & will work something out.

Also, there were many rumors flying (some from the lower cadre levels) that we had a good change for Germany. Then, yesterday, the 1st Sgt said no one knows yet at all & we'd best prepare to go to Nam because more than likely we will. Then, as he told us, if we get Germany

we can be happily surprised  
well, that burst my hopeful  
bubble + added to my  
depression. So, I'm back  
where I started.

Llona, I love you. It's  
been a hellish week so far  
& I know it's dragging  
heavily on you, too. We're  
paying quite a price for the  
good old U.S. But, the worst  
part is indecision, really. If  
I knew for sure where I was  
going + doing or even what  
would be going on in 2 or 3  
wks, I'd feel better. I'm lost,  
too, dear. Not defeated, just  
deflated like you, my dear. So,  
we'll have to pull together on this.  
Feel 100% better after your letter.  
Damn it, we're so much alike  
anymore. We can do it - I can  
face tomorrow now. Thanks  
for your help + love. I love you,  
my strength + weakness. Love,  
Lynn