

Sun.

Dear,

It was so great to talk to you today. I've missed you so much this week. Been the first week it's been really bad for missing you. Maybe it's because of more time to think or maybe the length of time is beginning to catch up with me. You know, I'm glad you reminded me how far it is from Lawrence here, Fri. You get to sounding so close in your letters & on the phone that it seems like you could just take a short jaunt down to see me whenever you wished. Well I really do know it's a good drive, it's just that you seem so much closer somehow. Funny, it seems more like F.S. to Lawrence distance in my mind without stopping to tell myself how far it really is. Funny what tricks your mind will play on you. Now, that was a phone call today. Really felt like I was there in the living room in the rocker with your big bottom squeezed up to me like you do & we were just talking over the



weeks past + future + anything
coming to mind - like we usually
put ourselves to sleep with. Did me
good, & Lona. Been in a good mood
all week but there's sort of been
an undercurrent of loneliness I haven't
had so much before. Been slightly
moody of sorts. Don't like that at
all. But I plan to get rid of it
next weekend. As a matter of fact,
that phone call helped me more
than anything has yet. Seeing you
should provide a sure cure, Dai?!

I have so much fun calling
you. Get kind of giggly + stupid
& quit it up.

Been thinking about my profession,
dears Well, I still want something
very challenging. But after being
drafted, I feel I'll be doing my
duty for my country the way my
country wanted me to. Now, after
that I will want for myself
mostly one thing. I want to be able
to live my days as first a husband
& father + secondly as some professional.
Therefore, family really will come

first. Also, since I really am less
a political idealist than I was, I
feel that I should take on an
interesting + challenging job that
pays well. If this means a
private corp. of some sort (bank or
otherwise), fine. Besides, I've not
tied myself down educationally
to one type of economics. I feel
like I'm fairly flexible & also
that I'd gladly learn new tricks
or modifications of my trade to
get away from my ~~academic~~^{academic}
smelling present knowledge. I
want a taste of real world life.
Really, I'm finding I like the
people out there ~~in~~ in many
ways, they're more my kind than
those scrubby, dry professors I've
known. So, are you with me, dear?
I hope it's not disappointing
to you. I'm not selling
my principles at all, just
changing my value weights.
I want to be a family man
most of all + provide things
for us that will require



a few amount of money capital
Should not be concerned about
my pay? I think I should be
& probably will find one job just
as important & rewarding as
thousands of others - mostly because
we're all just one little cog in
the big wheel anywhere we go.
So... So, I'm sure you're not
surprised. Besides, I'm not at all
sure D.C. is the place I want to
begin working. Silly as it sounds,
I like the Mid-West area. A lot
can't be done about our future for
a while, but I can dream a lot anyway.
I love you & Lora & it won't be long
I'll be able to love Brian and Lord
Dianne, too. Can't wait, but I'm
sure we'll have them sooner than
we can turn around & they'll grow
so fast. So, guess I'd rather not
wish the process too fast. The sooner
they're here, the sooner they'll leave.
I love you so much. My Lora.
My dearest wife and life long
Companion. Why couldn't others have
marriages like ours? I love you &
us so much. Good night, dear. Love, hymn