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FREE

VIA AIR MAIL

Annie Moore
1118 Villanova
Davis Calif 95616

Oct 5
Bn aid station, FSB
Libby

Dear Annie

The first time I ever came to your house to see Becky (~~there was~~ there was some phony excuse for seeing her, the Youth Free Church thing but I really wanted to see her) your mother, of course, treated me as a suitor, seated me in the living room (or parlor) and left me there as she went off to get Becky. Left me there with you, you were kneeling there in front of the record player listening, I think to the Mothers, though I'm not sure, because you turned it off as soon as Becky came in, and you left. Or maybe you left before that. But I remember thinking as Becky came in after this my first sight of you as ~~part~~ part of her family, "O no, she has a beautiful sister too" It wasn't enough that she had to be beautiful, you were there too, and it made it so much harder for me. Ugly people are afraid of beautiful people, and more afraid of two

than of one. No, I'm not sure really why, but you looked like a wall between B and me. Like, I thought if b had some normal cloddish common sorts of brothers and sisters I wouldn't shock ~~so much~~ here so much, she could see my other qualities without being so much bothered by my common-ness. But there you were, a Pilar, an aristocrat of a girl, making me really feel like a walking mudball. A Kravate troll, a dwarf, the hunchback of Notre Dame. Now, well if I was afraid of you it was you as Becky's Sister (+ bodyguard) and now you're Annie to me, ~~but~~ Annie, magic Annie. So (the long story endeth) I'm not scared any more and they lived happily ever after.

You tell the President and anybody else you think ought to know that ^{it's} nonsense and gabble when they say dissent is weakening AMERICA, slowing down negotiations. You tell the President that sometimes in Vietnam it seems like the only people who remember us are the people who dissent, the people who think it's wrong for us to die for nothing. You tell the President that when I had MALARIA and was in the rear where they

have TVs I heard some politician say that if nobody had protested we'd have won the WAR A YEAR AGO. Haven't politicians ever heard of morality, don't they know that winning a WAR doesn't make everything all right, doesn't make all the dying worthwhile if that war was wrong and will? ~~I am an American soldier and I may die because our country won this war~~

Well Annie, I'm tired, it's 11:50, I'd have finished this letter two hours ago if this other medic, also writing a letter, hadn't asked kept asking me to spell words out for him. It bothers me a little, being able to spell better than him because it seems to me that good spellers always end up teaching elementary school, you know, the grades where they still teach spelling, they always end up that way no matter how high their aims were when they were young. But really theres hope, I'm actually a terrible speller, just not as bad as this guy.

~~662 26109 919101004 77B~~
P.S. Girl named Filar in book

Love, Pat

For Whom the Bell Tolls.

PLK

Log Mtns for B&H 10/12

PS. Special delivery love to J&B

log w/ first frost.
few refills & keep abt 10° but not a
frost until around 8pm. But enough frosty logs
no matter how cold outside make insin
keep abt 10° but most abt 8° not much
expansion. Also found no change inside just 4-5°
doug shuffles outside w/ no frost - apparently
puff is from how pounds it grows to m/frost
Now. If puffed up a little bit up to 20°
keeps off ice to stuff more out for
after work, etc. & (it's) perfect when
you're free after the work is done
still snow low temp abt 11.20° for part

not around any m/frost outside
puff up the abt most likely if freezins
it won't melt inside but still
of course don't know what minimum
it's a little abt. Just, but it's not
if you're going to do this now for
part 1 or 1/2 of the time it's probably