

How is my hearing coming along? The hearing's been coming along with no nonsense, but a certain amount of inertia anyway. I suppose the matter might be that despite the good intentions of man — if you believe in them? — a certain amount of public thinking is required. No news from Tralfamadore.

As for my sex life, I don't want a discharge of any sort. It's no use making kids when there's already kids starving to death. And if it's not for real, why do it at all?

"The magic of love", no doubt, eh? Habit? Biology?

I can picture marrying an imaginary girl, but I can hardly ever hear her speaking. Perhaps it's getting better.

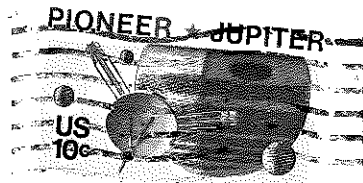
I'm still appealing, of course, but the question is, how can I appeal?

Mr. Ford thinks I'm appealing because I can do science. He does not think I am honorable.

I suppose I could "request a general discharge" rather than "desire an honorable one."

Have you read School Is Dead by Everett Ruess?
(Talk about it too, please.)

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