



Lackland Military Training Center

. . . . Lackland Air Force Base, Texas

Dear David and Kathy,

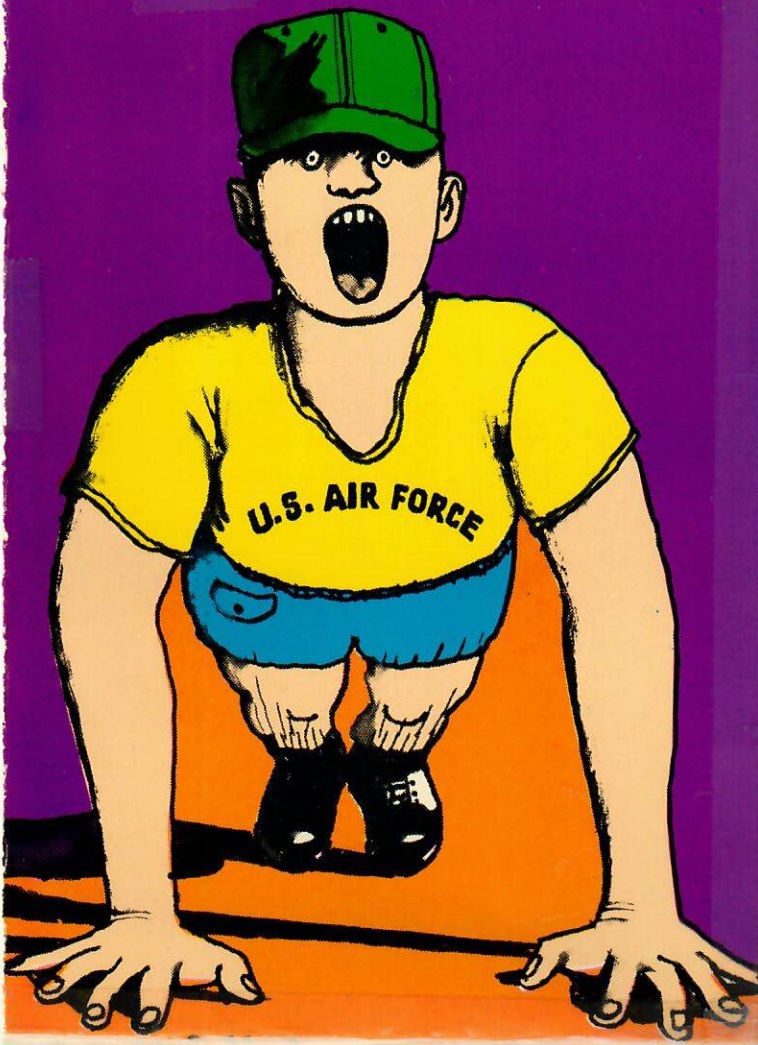
I have ^{at} begun writing you a letter. I have a few large lines written on another sheet; and a few small lines on the other side of that (maybe they are better to hear) I have but I want you to forgive me for a little poetry too, what little I have sometimes; I have addressed you, and signed off.

I want to fill that paper in. The lines are so few and so sparse, and so I am still writing to you this letter-package, how could pass I up this remarkable stationery to begin with now, and get a running start on such an idea and give a little explaining if the writing may need some understanding.

I miss you. The thought of you kept me going, even when I was afraid to say anything.

? Bananas; I was Pararescued from Basic Training and give thanks! Hello, hello - "don't need no operator; always on the line..."

G A T E W A Y T O T H E A I R F O R C E



or even Lackland ARRS Pararescue Selection Team; I
* trainee, a couple of
right along.

However I am no longer at Lackland LMTTC
am in fact an "honest to goodness" (oooh
station stops down the line and whistling

*deserving
of further
explanation
...