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I) Dear Dick,  
I have recieved two letters from you, but I don't have them with me but I suppose I can remember enough to write somewhat according to what you wrote, which sometimes seems to me important in letters, although I'm probably not able to give particularly good reasons why; perhaps that helps to keep down such philosophizing as this.

Since then I have been on the four day survival trek which was remarkably uncomfortable, cold, wet and stomach shrinking. Too bad the winter days are so short in the north. One afternoon with the last half-hour of light I was able to run around and collect some cattail roots, watercress, and ferns to add to the large bag of lichens I had gathered while hiking plus wild rose hips and strawberry leaves, and this all cooked up with with the instant chicken and rice was quite a stew! The lichens taste like artichoke. The edible variety is the grey-green stuff common on tree trunks. The cat tail roots are also quite good. The rose hips are high in vitamin C.

Much of our time, of course, was occupied in foolishness. I have, however, learned a few new valuable skills and developed a few tastes.

You asked about a possible bicycle project for Mom and Dad for Christmas. I think it would be nice and hopefully helpful to their fun and physical fitness if they could have some good bicycles to ride. So far, I am able to get a \$200 loan for p<sup>h</sup>ynancing and have the paperwork for this, which may not be necessary because of a possible \$2-400 windfall of TDY pay (hoo-yah). Sue is looking for bicycles now, and I'll call her tonight\* Hopefully she will have enough ~~in~~ to make the layaway down payment in the meantime, perhaps you could send her \$20 (this I doubt knowing student finances) or I can send money in about a week. What do you think about this? One aspect I think important to consider is that bicycles are a good investment in any case. If unaded they will keep. And surely between the three of us kids there will someday be good uses in any case. Sue was talking to Mom and wavering about whether it was a good idea which has made me a little more hard nosed about my inspiration. I sure was glad to hear you write that the idea was "intriguing" at least.

Thank you so much for the clippings! Thank you very much.

I am interested in everything! I am a Renaissance Man! I am an Atom Heart Mother! Where have I not left my footprints in the sand? Better I should say today hurrray for the coastline initiative! This I have just read about in a clipping, in a newspaper Mom sent me. May that should read: where have I not been a klutz? Like Zimmerman's "love" "She know's there's no success like failure, and that failure's no success at all " I have made a klutz of myself in science, a Klutz in culture, in counter-culture, a klutz in philosophy, a boogey man klutz. This is sad to read. A klutz of potential. So here is a poem is this sad?

Who am I to pick and choose  
among the various schools and truths  
whatever you send  
I love your news

\*and I will also find our your phone # and somewhere in this letter or on it give you my own.

There is so much to do! I have fallen in the habit of running everywhere I go just about. This is a requirement in uniform on duty days for us Pararescue students, but kids run everywhere too, and surfers run down to the sea with their boards, so and so this is good. Running around a track is a good meditation also. Running is so much quicker to do the little errands and moves the soul and brain!

I have made a list of about a dozen periodicals I would like to receive in the mail regularly. But here, with the very limited and important time to spend in classes I will probably pursue only 4 or 5 at most. This is like laying a foundation. I mean, this is really basic. Your education is my education. I feel the same for you.

Education is made up of newstuff. Maybe this is controvertible. Anyway (by way of excuse I could point out my recent financial windfall possibility-certainly expected in a week and a half or the benefits I might gain from your having more the "clip" from) my financial resources are at your command. If you need some structure to this offering: you may consider my phynances a benevolent geni who will grant you three wishes (of periodicals) what shall they be? Saturday Review of Education? National Geographic? American Anthropologist? This Magazine is for schools? The Journal of sociology? May this offer is not articulate enough. The relation to Christmas I leave open. Maybe that is why we have such celebrations--- for articulation. I'm tired of wandering in this jumble. My geni is just a janitor. Utah is really pretty. phone # Hill AFB ext 3562

Love,  
Mike