

Dear Johnnie,

4/18/70

It is with infinite sadness that I inform you of the fact that I was “permanently disqualified” from serving our Mother Country in her armed forces. Oddly enough on the same day two other of my close friends received the same bad news. Tch, tch, tch.

Actually it was almost too easy. I had to spend the entire fucking day at Ft. Hamilton going through the most boring assortment of degradations (like ear tests, a very boring and downright impossible mental test in which I chalked up a 46/100), but when it came to filling out the “medical disorders” form I had a ball.

These are some of the things I checked off: sleepless nights, attempted suicide, horrifying nightmares, manic depression, drug addiction, severe headaches, dizziness, frequent loss of memory, bed wetting, and of course HOMOSEXUAL. The doctor questioned me on every one and I embarrassed the man with some of the stories I told him. He referred me to the shrink and that’s when the real fun began.

When asked how long I’ve been gay I laid on him that I’ve been sucking dicks all my life and the only girls I’ve been involved with were just to please my mommy in High School. (I just wanted to reinforce his textbooks on Oedipus complexes.) On the suicide I went into a huge rap on homosexual love and how when my boyfriend left me I wanted to end it all and took 15 Seconal (but miraculously recovered). My dreams are always about my family running around our house trying to stab each other in the face and then I laid the clincher on him when he asked if I’d ever been arrested, I told him about the time walked into a bar nude. He almost swallowed his tongue and then he asked me - and I quote “You mean to say if a girl walked in here right now and undressed in front of you . . . you wouldn’t get a HARD ON”. (Now here I am an educated man of the world and this fool is using tricks like that on me!) Well my first reaction was to say “No, but if you got undressed . . .”, but I didn’t, I just smiled gayly and said No.

The guy then wrote “Sexual Deviate – Homosexual” on my form right next to “4-F”. Thank you boys!

Tell Donald he is a fool for not doing it and anyone you know can get out merely by saying they’ve been gay all of their life. It’s almost too easy.

I envy you in Bermuda. Don’t rush back to NY, it aint going anywhere.

I’m still working on those teachers forms and should have them within a week.

I must add you seemed in quite better spirits last week than you were a few months ago. Life is really one laugh after the next if you let it be.

You and your lady ought to hit the coast here this summer on your world tour.

See you at Elbow Beach this afternoon for happy hour.

Berkeley is riot-torn at this moment, but me and Bits are drunk and really couldn't care less.

But All Power to the People

Jim

Enclosed is some MDA – you have to take two each, it's pleasant mescaline and you'll like it.