5-19-1968

Carole Nelson Vietnam War Correspondence #05

Larry Wagoner

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A.D.C. I.E. Wagones 2319401
3rd Force Recon
PO Box San Francisco, Calif.
9602

Answered
May 25, 1968

Miss Carole Nelson
8949 Longdon #21
Sepulveda, California
91343

FREE

VIA AIR MAIL
PAR AVION

C
May 14, 1965

Dear Carole,

Greetings and salutations from a slightly surprised marine. I got your letter just as I was headed out the door to catch a chopper and take some supplies up to the Sank for the guys up there. I was wondering who was writing from California because all the people I knew in California are over here now. Well to make it short I finally got to read it on the chopper and now that I'm back in the area I figured I'd write back.

So my old buddy Paul is using my name in vain again huh. I'm going to have to talk to that kid as to enlightening you as to what he is like well, quite & clever. I haven't seen him for sometime since he went charging into the Navy and I went blending through a year of Junior College and then careened off into the Marine Corps. I can give you a physical description although it'll be almost 9 years old, he was when I last saw him about 6'3" tall, 210 lbs. of mighty mouse muscle, Michele hair, blue eyes, and big feet (size 14.5E).
also he was brave, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obstinacy, stubborn, and disgustingly clean cut. With attributes like that he should have been in trouble all the time but somehow he always comes out somewhere near the top of the heap.

So, I just looked at your letter again and you say you had trouble writing because you didn't know what kind of person was reading it. You can imagine the trouble I'm having since I'm not quite sure what kind of person is writing this.

I really don't know what to say, since a rather atrocious letter writer but around here mail is at a premium and so every time I get a letter I do my best to answer it. I'll have to excuse my writing but between any rotten handwriting and this three-damned pen I seem to be doing a good job of marring up a couple of pages of paper. I think the letter will still be readable, though after I come back from the Philippines (I'm going there for about 4 weeks of school school although the Corps wants us in a school...
Trained radio operator (I'm not quite sure. But after a few weeks back in civilization I'll be able to write English again) I guess I'll cut an own now it's Mr. Kim's birthday today and they expect some fireworks around here so I guess I'll wander over by the trenches just to play it safe. You'll probably write Paul before I do so would you tell him that he is going to get it one of this days, poor guy in the kiss. Also thanks for the letter, everyone I can count and surprise ones are worth double.

FILE LATER

Tony
Answered
May 25, 1968

Miss Carole Nelson
8949 Langdon #21
Sepulveda, California
91343
May 19 1968

Dear Carole

Greetings and salutations from a slightly surprised marine. I got your letter just as I headed out the door to catch a chopper and take some supplies up to Khe Sanh for the guys up there. I was wondering who was writing from California because all the people I knew in California are over here now. Well to make it short I finally got to read it on the chopper and now that I’m back in the area I figured I write back.

So my ‘ol buddy Paul is using my name in vain again huh. I’m going to have to talk to that kid. As to enlightening you as to what he is like well that’s quite a chore. I haven’t seen him for sometime since he went charging into the Navy and I went blundering through a year of Junior College and then careened off into the Marine Corps. I can give you a physical description although it’ll be almost 2 years old, he was when I last saw him about 6’2” tall, 210 lbs of mighty moose muscle, blonde hair, blue eyes, and big feet (size 14-EE).
Also he was brave, loyal, helpful, friendly, courteous, kind, obnoxious, stubborn, and disgustingly clean cut. With attributes like that he should have been in trouble all the time but some how he always comes out somewhere near the top of the heap.

Ha, I just looked at your letter again and you say you had trouble writing because you didn’t know what kind of person was reading it. You can imagine the trouble I’m having since I’m not quite sure what kind of person is writing this.

I really don’t know what to say, I’m a rather atrocious letter writer but around here mail is at a premium and so everytime I get a letter I do my best to answer it. You’ll have to excuse my writing but between my rotten handwriting and this thrice – damned pen I seem to be doing a good job of massacring a couple of pieces of paper. I think I’ll better quit while I’m ahead. Maybe after I come back from the Philipines (I’m going there for about 4 weeks of scuba school although what he corps wants with a scuba
trained radio operator I’m not quite sure. But after a few weeks back in civilization I’ll be able to write english again) I guess I’ll cut and run now it’s Ho Chi Miens birthday today and they expect some fireworks around here so I guess I’ll wander over by the trench just to play it safe. You’ll probably write Paul before I do so would you tell him that he is going to get it one of this days, pow right in the kisser. Also thanks for the letter, everyone of cour counts, and surprise ones are worth double.

Like later
Larry