

9-19-1968

1968-09-19, Larry to Carole

Larry Wagoner

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Subject Terms

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L/Cpl L. E. Wagoner 2319401

3rd Force Recon

POO San Francisco, Calif.

96602

FREE



Miss Carole Nelson

8949 Langdon #21

Sepulveda, Calif.

91343

19 Sept 68

Dear Carole

Well now if you will pardon the understatement it would appear that I'm a little behind in my letter writing. However the last couple of months have been rather hectic so I believe all use that as my excuse insted of falling back on one of my usual terribly clever explanations such as I was captured by an obscure tribe of Vietnamese pygmies and spent two months in a hidden valley somewhere in the Central Highlands serving as their great white god or I was hit by a little old mamasan on her Honda and suffered a case of amnesia from which I have just miraculously recovered.

actually what happened was Voice moved from Dong Ha to Quang Tri and between running patrols, building trenches, and setting up tents things were fairly busy. Then ~~after~~ I broke my glasses when I took part in a rather wild chase ~~across~~ ~~through~~ through the mountains of Vietnam which left the gooks far behind and would have

done credit to the Kegstone Cops.
I had to go to Da Nang for a new set and when I got back I found I was out of the bush and back in radio rely since there was only five experienced operators left in the company. To make it short I was sent up here to Hill 950 which is a beautiful 3,000 foot "hill" overlooking what's left of the bank and nothing around for miles except more "hills", the sun, the moon, the stars, and half the North Vietnamese Army. I mean in scenic surrounding like this you really begin to appreciate the wonders of nature, provided of course you keep your head down.

Anyhoo they just sent another operator up here and things have slacked off a bit before there where two of us standing a 24 hr. watch which was definitely humble but now with three I'm catching up with my sleep and letters and anything else I had to put off.

I see that school time has rolled around again back there, how time

flies when your having fun. (Ha Ha?)

That's about it, mail is extreme slow both getting in and going out of this misbegotten peice of rock so my letters will probably be fairly erratic in their arrival, not they aren't already but now I have an excuse.

However I will try to do a little better than my previous record.

Also just in case your interested. I the great "Let's Write Larry" crusade you are definitely ahead, in fact in the last three months, outside of a package of stale donuts from Paul, you are the only participant. You know it ~~isn't~~ ~~for~~ my own atrocious writing habits and the natural insight they give me I might become slightly disturbed. However being slightly optimistic, something that the marine Corps has weakened but which rallies every now and then, I have convinced myself that just saving up for one huge, terrific letter.

Well that's about it this time around. Keep your eye on the CBS news who knows I may make the big time

Like later
Larry

[[Nick Dante 7/12/2016]]

[[Nelson Correspondence #13]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

L/Cpl. L.E. Wagoner 2379401
3rd Force Recon
FPO San Francisco, Calif.
96602

Free

[[text: VIA AIR MAIL
CORREO AEREO
PAR AVION]]

Carole Nelson
8949 Langdon #21
Sepulveda, Calif.
91343

[[Page 2- Letter]]

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