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10-14-1968

1968-10-14, Larry to Carole

Larry Wagoner

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Wagoner, Larry, "1968-10-14, Larry to Carole" (1968). *Carole Nelson Vietnam War correspondence*. 14. https://digitalcommons.chapman.edu/cnelson_collection/14

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Subject Terms

Larry Wagoner; Carole Nelson; October 14, 1968; Vietnam War 1961 1975 United States. Sepulveda (CA) — History — 20th Century; Vietnam War 1961 1975 United States. Personal Narratives; Vietnam War 1961 1975 United States. Social conditions 20th century; Vietnam War 1961 1975 United States. Social life and customs 20th century; Vietnam War 1961 1975 United States. Women - History - 20th Century; Vietnam War 1961 1975 United States. Regimental histories 3rd Force Reconnaissance; Vietnam War 1961 1975 United States. Marine Corps Letterhead; Vietnam War 1961 1975 United States. War Work;

Keywords

U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; San Francisco, CA; Sepulveda, CA; troops; postal service; postal stamp; women at home; shellshock and mental trauma; boredom; humor; Khe Sanh; landscapes; North Vietnamese Army (N.V.A.); Ho Chi Minh; hot weather; presidential election; politics; discontent; health and sickness; supplies;

Identifier

2014.061.w.r._Nelson_vietnamwar_1968-10-14_014

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*/Cpl LE. Wagoner 2379401 3rd Porce Recon Tho Jan Prancisco Calif

FREE

VIA AIR MAIL CORREO AEREO PAR AYION

Miss Carole Nelson 8949 Langdon #21 Sepulveda, Calif. 9134

Somewhere in Vietnam Oct 14, 1968 we find "Our Hero" huddled in a hut high on a hill (wow!) trying to think of some new and clever Dreetings Carole guess who yes it es D, Euntual man who disquished as meck, mild mannered I/cpl Farry Wagoner, has a masty habit of neglecting his letter writing of on well so much for clever excuses and how pray tell has the world been treating and/or mistreating you. Things are sebout the same around here, In still playing around on the top of this crazes hill while renete Ho and his merry band are still carorting around the bottom and sides. The only thing that has changed is the weather which has gone from radiculous to miserable. Don't believe when they tell you this place is hot, it's not, it's cold wet and a guy would get killed over here.

is once again drawing nigh. It's going to be interesting to see whose going to wind up telling me when, where and how Im going to get shot at. I must admit, even at the expense of sounding sarrastic, that the suspense is killing me What ho , was that a note of bitterness & detected in that last paragraph? Test tok we can't have that, semper fi, gung ho, esprit de corps and all that gazz. Furs is not to reason why, ours is but to set on a crummy mountain and catch precemonia. Oh well so much for self expression You'll have to excuse my conting first Im using a government essue Marine Corps type ink pen which Explians the massy writing almost completely however in also writing by it light of a govern ment essue marine Carjon type candle which is it helpeny

I guess Id fætter sign off fefore I distroy my optie newes completly. To I'll say centil I write again (which gives me a certain amount of leavay) Good Luck, good life, good night (good graf!) Like late Larry

[[Nelson Correspondence #14]]

[[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]]

Somewhere in Vietnam Oct 14, 1968 We find "Our Hero" huddled in a hut high on a hill (wow!) trying to think of some new and clever way to start a letter.

Greetings Carole guess who. Yes it is I, Punctual Man who disguished as meek, mild mannered L/Cpl Larry Wagoner, has a nasty habit of neglecting his letter writing

Oh well so much for clever excuses and how pray tell has the world been treating and/or mistreating you. Things are about the same around here, I'm still playing around on the top of this crazy hill while Uncle Ho and his merry band are still cavorting around the bottom and sides. The only thing that has changed is the weather which has gone from ridiculous to miserable. Don't believe when they tell you this place is hot, it's not, it's cold wet and a guy could get killed over here.

[[Page 3- Letter]]

I see that election time is once again drawing nigh. It's going to be interesting to see whose going to wind up telling me when, where, and how I'm going to get shot at. I must admit, even at the expense of sounding sarcastic, that the suspense is killing me.

What ho, was that a note of bitterness I detected in that last paragraph? Tsk tsk we can't have that, semper fi, gung ho, spirit de corps and all that jazz. Ours is not to reason why, ours is but to sit on a crummy mountain and catch pneumonia.

Oh well so much for self expression You'll have to excuse my writing first I'm using a government issue Marine Corps type ink pen which explains the messy writing almost completely, however I'm also writing by the light of a government issue Marine Corps type candle which isn't helping the situation at all.

[[Page 4- Letter]]

I guess Id better sign off before I distroy my optic nerves completly. So I'll say until I write again (which gives me a certain amount of leeway) Good luck, good life, good night (good grief!)

> Like later Larry