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10-24-1968

1938-10-24, Larry to Carole

Larry Wagoner

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L/Cpl L. C. Wayoner 2379401 200 3 nd Porce Recon DO San Francisco Coll.

96602

Miss Carole Nelson

FREE

8949 Langdon # 21

Sepulveda, Calif. 91343

OCT 24,1968 Whoa gort also stop cease, terminate, and any other similar exclamation that well induce you to bring your present train of thought to an immediate and screeching halt Well it would appear that, with my usual swiftness and accuracy, I have managed to do it again. Rest assured that I have merer been nor shall ever be offended in the slightest by anything you care to write The mere fait that you take the time to write is more than sufficient to cancell any negative aspects of a letter itself (also it helps stop those masty rumors that I don't know anyone who can write? A like to tell myself that I have a fairly open mind (any thoughts you may have that this condition is prought about not through liberality of thought but by certain gaping apartures in my oranial structure chould be immediatly squelched

as being utterly rediculous) so feel free to mention any thing you wish from now on. Well so much for lofty sentaments and murky explainations. How's things back in civilization been. to any good not lately? I always say there's nothing like a good ribt back in the world to take your mind off the war. Thing around here are pretty much the same about the closest discription would be to say they are bearably unbearable. By the time you get this scratch sheet I should be all this hell, it seems my presentes is desired back in the rear so heres hoping they put me in the comm shack and not lack on the paish. and I really ought to try and go over this conreasonable year of death and dismemberment bet then I quess we all have our little crosses we must bear. as you can see In still using

one of these really terrific pens they send us so a solid back . ground in cryptology miggle be advantageous in reading my letters. Ther than that there's not much more I can think of so once again I shall melt back into the underbrush like the shy forest creature I am and wait until & must sally forth once again pen in plan, to try and explain why I haven't written.

Like later Farry

[[Nelson Correspondence #15]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

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

> Carole Nelson 8949 Langdon #21 Sepulveda, Calif. 91343

Free

[[Page 2- Letter]]

Oct 14, 1968

Whoa girl

Also stop, cease, terminate, and any other similar exclamation that will induce you to bring your present train of thought to an immediate and screeching halt. Well it would appear that, with my usual swiftness and accuracy, I have managed to do it again. Rest assured that I have never been nor shall ever be offended in the slightest by anything you care to write. The mere fact that you take the time to write is more than sufficient to cancell any negative aspects of a letter itself. (also it helps stop those nasty rumors that I don't know anyone who can write.)

I like to tell myself that I have a fairly open mind (any thoughts you may have that this condition is brought about not through liberality of thought but by certain gaping apurtures in my cranial structure should be immediately squelched [[Page 3- Letter]]

as being utterly ridiculous.) so feel free to mention any thing you wish from now on. Well so much for lofty sentaments and murky explainations. How's things back in civilization been to any good riots lately? I always say there's nothing like a good riot back in the world to take your mind off the war. Things around here are pretty much the same about the closest discrption would be to say they are bearably unbearable. By the time you get this scratch sheet I should be off this hill, it seems my presence is desired back in the rear so heres hoping they put me in the comm shack and not back in the bush. Actually its silly of me to worry and I really ought to try and get over this unreasonable fear of death and dismemberment but then I guess we all have our little crosses we must bear.

As you can see I'm still using

[[Page 4- Letter]]

one of these really terrific pens they send us so a solid background in cryptology might be advantageous in reading my letters. Other than that there's not much more I can think of so once again I shall melt back into the underbrush like the shy forest creature I am and wait until I must sally forth once again, pen in paw, to try and explain why I haven't written.

> Like later Larry