

12-18-1968

## 1968-12-18, Larry to Carole

Larry Wagoner

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U.S.A.; U.S. Soldiers; correspondence; San Francisco, CA; Sepulveda, CA; troops; postal service; postal stamp; women at home; Radio operator; U.S. Navy; humor; shellshock and mental trauma; health and sickness; recreation and entertainment; leisure; discontent; leave; education; training; Kuala Lumpur; Hong Kong; post-war plans; money; funds; alcohol; Bangkok; rest; identification; crime; Da Nang; radios; culture; going home;

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3rd Force Recon

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96602

FREE

Miss Carole Nelson  
8949 Langdon # 21  
Sepulveda, California

91343



18 DEC 68

To Carole

Yes the "happy wanderer" made it back. However I'm beginning to wonder if it was actually worth it. I would have written sooner but I've been going through a bad case of post R+R depression along with a truly miserable cold. I believe that air conditioning could wipe out more people all the bullets in Vietnam. After ten months of negative air conditioning I just had no defenses against it. I haven't been this miserable since I went through recon school with bronchial pneumonia.

As for my R+R guess where I wound up. Kuala Lumpur of all places. One of this days I'm going to do just what I plan to do and shock everybody.

Now, you may wonder, did I get to Kuala Lumpur? I'm still trying to figure that one out myself. It all started when I put in for R+R in Hong Kong in November, and then got sent to 950. By

the time I got off the hill my orders had come through and I discovered I was going to Bangkok in December. Being used to things like this happening to me I reconciled and then grew to like the idea. On December 3 I went to the R + R center in Danang and prepared to leave on the 5th. The night of the 4th I managed to attain a state of slight intoxication and as a result did not take adequate protection for my wallet. At 5:00 on the morning of the 5th I discovered my wallet had been stolen and with it went my I.D. & shot card. Luckily I am only a semi-idiot and had put my money in the safe the day before. However my flight left at 0600 and I had to get a new shot card and I.D. before I could go. I got all my shots again, actually I felt no pain, self disgust is a marvelous pain killer, and then walk, and hike hiked 3 miles to get a new I.D. By the

time I got back I was too late  
to go to Bangkok so I said that  
I'd go anywhere that was open.

3 hrs later I was on my way to  
Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia and what  
I feel was a hard earned R & R.  
Actually I enjoyed myself a great  
deal and I must have had a good  
time because I felt rotten when  
I had to come back. However it's  
over now and in some 90 odd days  
I should be home so things are looking  
up. Now all I have to do is survive  
this cold.

Well duty calls and I've got a couple  
of radios to watch so I'll leave off for  
now.

Like later  
Larry

[[Nick Dante 7/13/2016]]

[[Nelson Correspondence #20]]

[[Page 1- Envelope]]

L/Cpl. L.E. Wagoner 2379401  
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FREE

[[text: VIA AIR MAIL  
CORREO AEREO  
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18 DEC 68

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