

1-11-1969

1969-01-11, Larry to Carole

Larry Wagoner

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1/Cpl. L.E. Wagoner 2379401

3rd Force Recon

P.O. San Francisco, Calif.

96602

FREE



Miss Carole Nelson

8949 Langdon #21

Sepulveda, California

91343

11 Jan. 69

To Carole

Well huzza! huzza! look who's writing a letter. Actually the reason that once again I have taken pen in hand is two-fold. First, today I recieved ~~all~~ my back mail which covers almost two months, the mail system over here is actually very organized, it's just the people involved in running it that are fouled up, and second the guy who brought it up was the other radio operator at this position who had just returned from a 20 day R+R. Now how one ~~stretch~~ stretches a 6 day R+R out to 20 days I'm not quite sure but this clown managed to do it which left only two of us up here. As a result of this marvelous bit of temporal magic I have spent the past 20 days in a state of complete physical exhaustion and I think my nerves are starting to go also. Well he's back now so after a few days I should be able to look at a radio again ~~without~~ this overwhelming desire to start laughing hysterically

Now about certain references made by you as to my drinking habits. I'll have you know that I have never been, as you put it, "beamed out of my mind." I am in complete control whenever I drink and besides I have a built in safety device that prevents over-indulgence on my part. When ever I reach my limit I have found that I have the habit of giving away all my money and then I fall asleep. Needless to say I'm a big hit with the bartenders.

Well it looks like I'll be on the move again pretty soon. I just got the word that in about a week I'm being replaced and am going to another relay. Now I don't mind moving around but I've been leap frogging all over the I Corps area in the last 7 months and now here I go again. I don't think I'm going to whistle the "Happy Wanderer" around the company area anymore.

So Jacks a squid (oops) I me sailor. Oh well nobody's perfect. This last bit was merely ~~for~~ for my own satisfaction concerning

that bit about "groundpounders". Groundpounder indeed! ~~Actually~~ I've gotten along fairly well with the navy. They let me eat at the mess hall which is a vast improvement over Marinechow so I have a warm spot in my little green heart for every bell-bottomed one of them.

Oh yes just for the record I'd like you to know that I didn't blow up your cookies I just blew up those infuriating blocks.

I and some fellow members of the local Order of Locusts ate the rest of the goodies within about 10 secs of my opening the package.

That's about it for now. I've got 10 more days over here and then they tell me I'm to be returned to civilization. I only my nerves can take the shock.

Like later

Larry

[[Nick Dante 7/13/2016]]

[[Nelson Correspondence #21]]

[[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, California
91343

[[Page 2- Letter]]

11 Jan. 69

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[[Page 4- Letter]]

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