1-11-1969

Carole Nelson Vietnam War Correspondence #21

Larry Wagoner

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H/Cpl. L.E. Wagoner 237A401
3rd Force Recon
USO San Francisco, Calif.
96602

FREE

VIA AIR MAIL
CORREO AEREO
PAR AVION

Miss Carole Nelson
8949 Langdon #21
Sepulveda, California
91343
To Carole

Well huzzah! huzzah! Look who's writing a letter. Actually, the reason that once again I have taken pen in hand is two-fold. First, today I received 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 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 ridiculous 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, "bombed out of my mind." I am in complete control whenever I drink and besides, I have a built-in safety device that prevents overindulgence 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 it'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 leapfrogging all over the 1 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 (opps) I'm a sailor. Oh well not-dip perfect. This last bit was merely for my own satisfaction concerning
that bit about "groundpounders". Groundpounders indeed! Actually I've gotten along fairly well with the Navy. They let me eat at the mess hall which is a vast improvement on Marine chow so I have a warm spot in my little green heart for every bell-bottomed one of them.

Ah yes, just for the record did I tell 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 Loyal 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 here and then she tell me I'm to be returned to civilization. I only my nerves can take the shock.

Later

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

Carole Nelson
8949 Langdon #21
Sepulveda, California
91343
11 Jan. 69

Lo Carole

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Like later
Larry