

AFTER FIVE DAYS RETURN TO

PFC. Tyler L.D. 2408586 USMC

3308 3rd Repl Co. M.C.B.

Staging Bn. Camp Pendleton Calif.

ZIP CODE



U.S. POSTAGE

6c



FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT

MR. & MRS. C. V. Tyler
Four Mile Rd.
Allegany
New York 14706

8 JAN. 68

9:30 P.M.

Dear Mom & Dad,

Hi! How is everyone back in New York?
It sure has been nice (weather wise) in
the past two weeks. It seems like
its summer around here. Well only
9 more days left in the United
States for this year. Please continue to
pray for me. I need everyone's prayers.

This playing in ~~the~~ ^{the} infantry isn't up my
line. I find it more than ~~very~~ hard to
kill a MAN. I was congratulated by my
Sargent for my talent with a M-16. I pray
to God that it isn't a talent, only a
means of survival.

We get up at 3:30 - 4:00 A.M. and have
classes, eat "C" rations and fire on ranges
until 9 & 10 P.M. every day. It is really
getting me down. I hate this Marine Corps.
I wish that I could get out of here right
now. But I've got to go and fight a war
first. Everyone is getting tense and rigid.
Myself, I'm not really scared, It's just that
I don't want to leave those that I
love. I want luxuries but you just

don't get such things when you
are in the infantry.

My eyes are very heavy so I'll close
for now and get some sleep.

14 Jan 69

It's been a few days since I've had the
chance to write you. Sorry for the delay.
I have 3 more days left in the States.
We get one more pass for 18 hrs. and
then we go on standby alert. We'll be
leaving from El Toro, Calif. on Continental
Airlines. We'll fly to Hawaii and stay
there for an hour. Then we'll take off
and fly to Okinawa. I'll be spending
from 3 days to 3 weeks there before
I get my assignment in Vietnam. I'll
be with the 1st Marine Division
which is South of Da Nang. You'll
have to get a map so I can tell
you the names of the cities I'll be
in. Then you'll be able to follow
me on a map.

I guess Nixon has something up
his sleeve. They are sending nearly
7 to 10 thousand of us guys over this
month. I understand that we might
be declaring war by April if they don't
settle these peace talks.

My tour of duty in Vietnam is for 13 months. I should be home back in the States on 17 Feb. 1970. That sure does seem like a long long time. When I get back I get a 30 day leave at which time I will be home visiting you for a few weeks. Then I'll come back to Camp Baston and get discharged from the corp 5 months early because I've completed my duties in Vietnam. So actually I'll be in the service for only 18 months or so.

Thank you for the letter. The most important thing I'll be needing while I'm overseas is mail. Mom, please tell everyone to write me very often. Moral is a very important thing in this war. It comes from getting letters from home.

That ice and snow sure does sound cold. It's gotten cold here again. It's been raining for two days now. Now miserable it is. I suppose that it'll be even worse when I

get to Vietnam. It is the monsoon season over there right now.

Those cookies from the Missionary Ladies really sounds good. Eating Crations isn't exactly much of a meal.

Continue praying for me while I'm overseas. I'll need everyone's prayers to walk with while I'm there. God has given me the faith to believe that I'll be coming back from this war. You know mom, I've never looked at life so carefully as I do know. I always took life for granted. Life means a thousand more times greater than I ever thought it to be.

You probably wouldn't believe me if I were to tell you that I'm writing this letter at 3 A.M. in a steam bath room. It's out of the rain, in the light and there is a bench that I'm sitting on. The water is all turned off. I'm suppose to be standing fire watch but I doubt if any buildings are going to catch a fire in this pooling down rain!

I wanted to come home for Christmas but the Lord didn't see it that way. I had a very nice Christmas at the Fry's home. They got me a watch, a shirt and a ^{new} ~~new~~ Lestinant to keep and carry in my shirt pocket.

Mr. Fry is a Deacon of Panorama Baptist Church now. He goes into office next week. It's so wonderful to be in a Christian home. I thank God that both my family and Andy's family are all Christians. Marrying a Christian girl is so precious. I know that I won't have family relationship problems like Nancy has with her in-laws.

Mr Fry transferred jobs from Weber Aircraft to JPL Pasadena. JPL is Jet Propulsion Laboratories who builds rockets, etc. to send into space. Their programs do not believe in man being sent into space. J.P.L is a direct part of Cal-tech Institution of

Technology. It is a 4 year college for men only in the fields of science and math. Many of the world's great scientists have studied here. Their campus extends over a mile long & wide. Their engineering building alone is 9 stories high. It's as large as Panoramix Towers. Mr. Fry is very excited about working here. He wants me to apply and take the entrance exams to get into the college. He wants me to get my masters degree in 4 years rather than taking 8 yrs in a junior college going only part time. I'm going straight to school when I get out of the Marines next year.

I don't need anything that I can think of right now. But when I get out of this war, I'll be needing some clothes. So maybe you can wait until then. Spend your money on postage stamps to send packages and letters to me.

Cindy graduated at Poly High School in Sun Valley in June 1968. She is now attending Pierce College in Woodland Hills pursuing a business major. She is presently employed at the Broadway Department Store in Panorama City, Calif.

We didn't have an engagement party. Rather we dressed up formal and I took her to dinner at the Playa Hotel in Century City - The Avenue of the Stars - . There hasn't been any date set for our wedding yet. I've got to get back to work, save money and get into school again before I can contemplate marriage. I do hope though that it will be sometime next year.

I got two pictures made of me in dress blues. I don't like the picture but I'll mail it to you anyway.

Did you know that Barry & I don't

have very much longer to be
a teenager. Boy, just thinking
about that makes me feel
like retiring! Hh! Hh!

Well, I'll close for now and write
sometime a little later. I'm
freezing in this place. I've got to
go check my fives!

Bye for now,
Lucy