4 Feb. 69

Dear Mom & Dad,

We move from the rear area here at An Hoa and move a couple miles south to kill some NVA in that area. We plan on being about 20 days out there. The last time anyone tried to get into that area only 26 guys out of a whole company made it out alive. We're going to try to stay in there this time. The whole Batalion plans to move into this valley and take it. It should be exciting. Probably more excitement than I want to see. I'm not nervous about it because I have the faith and know that I'm coming back from there.

If you want to you can send me a box for my birthday. Why don't you send me some baked breads, rolls and pasteries? Cindy is going to mail me a birthday

cake. She's making my favorite. It's chocolate Devils food. She wrote and told me that she got a letter from you and that she really liked it. She wrote and told me that she thought that you didn't like her very much but she said that your last letter changed her mind. She loves your folks too. She wishes she knew you better.

It is now going on 3 weeks since I've left the States. It already seems like a couple of months have gone by.

I had a tooth pulled out because my wisdom tooth was pushing up underneath of this molar so the dentist pulled it. I had 5 stitches put in it after he pulled it. I'm done with all my teeth until I get back to the States and then I'm going to have one of my front teeth recaped and finished again. I've had all my teeth filled, I had one root canal done and one tooth pulled. I'm tired of having stitches in my mouth

I got one letter from Cindy & one from her mom. I'm still waiting for a letter from you and Gary. I wrote him about 3 letters so far.

How's the weather? I bet it sure is cold. I'll get home next winter in Feb. sometime. Maybe then I can help finish up all your wiring in the house & garage. Maybe you've got it all done now.

I don't get paid until March 1st so I won't be able to send you the 90 dollars I owe you until then. I hope you can wait that long.

The weather here has gotten a little cooler. I'm glad about that. In another few weeks things will get real hot again.

There is never anything exciting here except for shooting and patching up the wounded and put the dead in plastic bags. Believe me it is no fun. No fun at all.

I've got a 10 thousand dollar policy

in Dad's name in case any thing ever happens to me. It'll pay off in 36 equal payments. I wish I had a policy for Cindy too but I don't. I know nothing will happen to me anyway.

I appreciate you taking over my payments on my insurance policy while I'm over here. I'll take it over again when I come home next February.

I'll be getting discharged from the Marine Corps 5 months early because I'm a war veteran so I guess you never will see me in a Marine Corps uniform. I might wear the uniform home anyway.

Do you have a cement floor in your garage? Do you have aluminum garage doors?

It sure seemed good to hear your voices over the telephone during the holiday season. I've changed into a man quite a bit now since I've been in the military service. I don't think like a teenager or kid anymore. I've learned what responsibilities are. I've also learned how important it is to stay alive too. Most people take living for granted. Not me. I praise God and thank Him everyday that I'm living and serving Him.

Write me often and soon. Remember, to send me those addresses that I wanted.

Love,
Larry

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FREE

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