19 Feb. 69
Wednesday

Dear Larry,

I've got a few minutes until it gets completely dark. Then I won't be able to see to write anymore for tonight.

We're back in the rear in An Hoa right now. In two days I'll be leaving for the rice paddys. Then the fun will really start. There are lots of booby traps. Also lots of VC and NVA around.

I never knew that you were so interested in basketball. I wish your school all the luck in the world. I hope you win the Nationals.

Wish I could set in a laundry mat and do a washing. We wear one set of clothes until they rot off us when we return to the rear to rest up they give us clean clothes. I've still got 45 minutes yet before the flick starts.

I got hold of a tape recorder and I taped a letter to Cindy. I hope she will like it.

I hear that Tenn. has lots of snow. I ran across a guy who lives in Georgia — Bordon is the name of the place or something like that. Anyway its close to Chatt. He dated a couple girls from Tenn. Temple.

There's this guy from Seattle, Wash. in my platoon. He's one of my good buddys. Come to find out, he dated René Tyler and knows Bev. Tyler and the twins. That's really funny isn't it? He's got a fiancé in Hawthorne Calif. It's a few miles south of L.A.

I remember when I did some debating in History in A-11 Remember?

Oh. Jack Shepard is now a hippie with long hair, a peace sign and love beads around his neck. He said he'd rather go to jail than to go to V.Nam and fight for his

country. He called me a murder because I'm killing. He wants to make peace - he's changed for the wrong. All the peace he wants is in SEX!

Well it's completely dark and I can't see so I'll close this and write in a few days.

Yours,

Larry

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