21 April 69

Dear Mom & Dad,

The Marine Corps is all messed up. We haven't been getting resupplied with food everyday. I'm starving to death. Mom I loved your bread - it didn't last long enough. Maybe you can send me some more.

Please make me a whole 5 boxes of rice crispies & marshmallows cookies. I'd love to eat some of them. Then maybe you could send me a lot of other food too. Since you're laid off maybe you could make me 5 lbs or 10 lbs of peanut butter fudge.

I'd love to have some cashew nuts & peanuts. Your cans of pudding was really good too.

If you'd send me a package of chow every other week I'd be glad to send you enough money to pay for the chow and the postage.

I don't know what's wrong. I'm getting so weak, tired, raggedout, a bad attitude - I complain all the time. And now all the guys I use to talk to are gone - gotten shot or killed - and I stay by myself. Everyone encourages me to smoke, swear, drink and even chew JADES but I won't so I'm out! Even my liet. looks down on me.

I don't care about it either because I'm sticking to what I believe in. I only wish I could get out of here and work in the real where I can do some good. No one out here will listen to me anymore, oh they still call me, preacherman or the Rev. Mr. Black but I can't get thru to anyone of them - I'm get discouraged. I think I might be coming down with Malaria or something. Actually I think it's Mal-Nutrious!

How is everyone back home? I've decided to spend three weeks home with you next March. I've got to have the rest and I know that if I were in Calif. I wouldn't rest any. I'd be on the go all the time.

Well mom write me when you can. I sure wish I could have something cold to drink.

I'll close for now.

Love,

Larry

P.S. Please pray for me. I need it badly! Pray that the Lord can use me for a witness and not the world using me as a killer!

My Company killed a ~~little~~ girl and blew open a pregnate woman's stomach and blew 3 fingers off of another old ladys hand and laughs for a big one and says sorry, it's was an accident. These guys are thirsty for blood! I can't stand it man. I'm starting to crack up. What's wrong?

Please write me soon.

373 1809 Love

New Church

FREE

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