22 April 69

Dear Mom,

Received your letter today. I have the day off today so I can have the time to write some letters. The going has been pretty rough. We've been on the go constantly and the Marine Corps doesn't always get us enough chow and water. I never get filled up. All my buddys are now gone. Here I am by myself now. Most of them have been wounded or gotten out of the platoon and company. So I'm rather by myself now.

We've been out here in the bush for 60 days now. Everyone is tired. Everyone argues all the time. Even I get chewed out 10 times a day. That's all they do is argue and fight all the time. It makes me sick! What can I do?

Sorry you aren't moved into your new church yet. I hope it gets finished real soon. Wish I were home so I could help.

Glad to hear you are back to work. The money always helps.

I really didn't expect to hear that the old Red Chevy is still running. It's seen its days hasn't it?

Yes I got your package. Everything was good. I love it. We got a kick for Donuts. I haven't had any since

I've been here. I thought maybe you could buy me a couple dozen donuts and wrap them in tin foil to keep them moist and fresh. Do you think that can be done?

I haven't gotten any letters from Gary in a long time now. He's probably hitting the books hard to get through this semester.

No I haven't been getting letters from Cindy everyday. I average a letter from her about two a week.

I'd like to see some of your painting that you've been doing this past year.

Yes the weather is mighty hot. It will get even hotter from now until Sept. Then it begins to rain and rain until the end of February. So then it will be the monsoon season. We get an occasional sprinkle once in awhile but it is so hot you sweat all the time. The humidity is very high.

I don't hear much from that little girl in Georgia. I've got a buddy from Louisiana I'm going to go see when I come home to see you next March.

I read in the papers about the predictions of the Calif. earthquakes. I hope it doesn't destroy San Fernando Valley.

Well time to run.

Love,
Larry