

7 June 68

Dear Mom + Dad,

I got your package. The banana bread had some mold on it but it tasted all right so we ate all of it. That was 2 days ago and I am not sick so it didn't hurt me. It sure tasted good. You said Wayne liked canned meat, well anything in a can is good. Some guys get beef stew, ravioli, spaghetti, things like that go over great.

Boy, last night I got the heck scared out of me. Our bunker is 2 stories high. I moved my bunk up to the top yesterday. Some guy in the bunker next to us hit a Bangalore torpedo with a bullet from his M-16. The Bangalore went off and I thought we were getting incoming mortar rounds again. Pieces of frag hit my bunker and I jumped out of bed and slid down to the bottom floor of our bunker. ~~The thing that made~~ What made me mad was I was barefoot in all that mud. After we found out what it was, it was good for a laugh.

Two jets just zoomed over us. I bet they weren't 100 ft high. They buzz us

every so often just for the fun of it.
That is really something to see that
close.

Next time you send me a package could
you please enclose some magazines.

As soon as you get this letter I would
like to know about it because of the money
orders.

Well, so much for now, I will write
again next chance I get.

Love
Bob.

P.S. Please send some stamps so I can mail film
home,