

21 Aug 68

Dear Mom + Dad,

I thought I had better write and let you know I am still kicking so you don't worry. I don't really have too much I can say but I thought I had better at least write and let you know I am still as miserable and ornery as ever.

I tried to quite smoking again and I was doing just fine until the other night it was raining and cold so I had my first cigarette in about a week. I am still only smoking about 10 cigarettes a day so my least worry is dying of cancer.

Well in another 9 days I will be getting paid again. I have \$10,000 in my pocket now so I will probably send a \$10,000 money order home

plus my \$23000 allotment. I should be getting pretty rich by now. After this payday I will only have 8 paydays left in this mans miserable army. A person doesn't get shot until he is in 2 digit numbers, (starting at 99 days left in country). I realize I have still got over 8 months left but I still like the thought that every day is a day shorter.

I plan to take R + R in either Bangkok Thailand or Australia in February. That way when I get back from R + R I will really be short. I will probably either write home for some money or else just draw some advance pay to go on. Anyway I do it ~~and~~ I am going to need plenty for booze. It has been so long since I have had a chance to sit down and consume

six or eight beers I have just about forgotten what it is like.

When we do get beer + soda we only get 2 cans of each. I haven't got the will power to save them long enough to get a little ahead. If we would get it everyday it might not be so hard to do, but when we only get it once a week it is impossible.

Well, I don't have any more to say so I will just end here.

All I have got to do today, is wait for night, so another boring day of the lost year is over.

Love
Bob