

22 Aug 68

Dear Mom + Dad,

I got 3 packages + some letters
Today.

You asked if I censored my letters,
when I write something and then ~~read~~
re-read it some of the things I wrote I
didn't really want you to know. I wouldn't
be writing this way ~~at~~ now but I am really
down in the dumps. I am fed up and sick
of this damn war.

It is bad enough to have to sweat
the gooks but last night took the cake.
Four duce mortars were firing H + I's
and one of their rounds hit a two nine
two aerial producing an air burst 20
feet out of the tube. That round killed
Lt Ross, our forward observer, PFC Edwards
from the mortar platoon and amputated

Captain Jaws (my company commander)
left leg just above his boot. I helped
load them on the dust off chopper at
2:00 AM

I might be home for my birthday
this year. If I extend for 6 months I
can choose the job I want and I get
a 30 day leave to take when ever I
want. After 6 months in ~~the~~ the field
I can extend and get out of the field, mud
and C rations. I could get a job in the
rear or be a door gunner on a chopper.

I am just thinking about it but
don't be surprised if I am home for 30 days
in November.

Love
Bob