

5/4/67

Dear Mom + Dad:

Finally got to Vietnam
and it sure is lousy.

Dau tien is the name of the
place we are stationed at
right now. Its about as far
back in the jungle as we
could get. All we've been doing
so far is dig trenches and set
up a perimeter around our
camp. Guess there are VC
all over the place. There is
a village across the road
from us that is controlled by
the VC. There is a artillery
outfit behind us about 300
yards and they are going off
all the time, day and night.
We're sleeping in tents on

on Cote sure is dirty here.
I Can't even begin to
explain how hot it is. About
110 to 115 all the time and
the humidity is tremendous.
All of our clothes are wet
and damp all the time and
the sweat just pours
off of you. We are right in
the middle of a big rubber
plantation. Today we cut away
the bark and the rubber
just poured out of it, its
in a white liquid form at
first until it dries. Then
it look like surgical rubber.
There are some banana trees,
and Coconut trees around here
too.

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All I can say is I can't wait to get back home again.

There is one thing I would like to write to my Congressmen about. We are in a Combat Zone and there are VC all over the place. We were issued 38 pistols and some M16 rifles and we can't even carry ammunition in our weapons until we are attacked then we can put it in. I was issued a 38 only and you can't hit anything with them and they only gave us 6 rounds for them. So try and tell me what

are going to do with six
bullets against a whole
platoon or company of VC.
Be better off to shoot yourself
in the head and save
them the trouble. So before
we left Lt Campbell I
bought a box of 38
ammunition for myself and
took it with me. But I
didn't tell them about it
or they would take it
away from me. Believe me
for a war going on here
they sure don't seem to care
if anyone has too much
ammunition. The guys with
the automatic weapons only

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got 20 rounds each. I've been trying to trade my pistol for an M16 rifle but they won't do it. I would just as soon have my 22.

The jungle here is really pretty to see and the people are something else.

We were driving down the road on truck and we went past a village and there were these little kids outside hollaring yankee go home and giving us the finger.

And then there are the ones who will yell you number one G.I. It sure is interesting to come to a place and see how the people live.

I am sending some Vietnamese money home to you also.

It is a one dollar bill. We had to change all our money over when we got here.

Here is my address for time being. I don't know how long we will be here. But we will be here quite awhile I think. Its supposed to be our home base.

Name.

Serial No.

188th AON. CO

APO San Francisco 96268.

Thats all there is to it.

all the overseas mail goes
through California then here.
Looks like its going to
start raining pretty soon.
Maybe it will cool off
some tonight. Well I
guess I better go and put
down the tent flaps.

So let everyone know my
address and tell them to
write even though I don't
write to much because
its hard to get time
around here. I haven't
had any sleep now for three
nights lastnight I was
on guard duty from 11 to
3 in the morning because

there was movement
reported and myself and
10 others were posted in
bunkers as extras.

So write soon and tell
everyone else to write to OK?
Tell Ginger to my address
because I am pressed for
time and don't know when
to get to write. But I'll
try to keep in touch with
you. So take care of yourselves
and I am always thinking
about you. Boy I sure do
smell. You can wash every
hour and still smell like
a rat here.

Love all of you Ron
Did you get my junk?