

Dear Diana,

Hi, Well I'm not really sure how to start this thing. I'm not a very good writer and to be completely truthful, I hate to write but I just happened to be reading this paper & decided to write, so I guess I should start with an introduction of some sort...

My name is Paul. I'm a Marine (soon to be a ex). Music and dancing is my thing & I also like to swim. I was a guard at Hilltop beach for two years before making the big mistake. I have brn hair and eyes, stand about 5'11" & weigh 170 or in that vicinity. I live in Franklin, went to Franklin High school, although if you don't find me in the city, I'm probably out of town. I dig places like the (UNREADABLE), never on a Friday and the three places, who ever knows me look in one of the above places first every nite except Sun. but I guess California is where my head is maybe because I'm a nite person. That's were (sic) its at, the people are together in the west. I'm also twenty-two years old in this world & getting older each day. I'll send you a pics as soon as I can & would appreciate when/if you might send me one of yourself.

I've got to be booking up for now as the man is hassling me now & its time to go out & play some games. I love it.

So if you get a chance write me a line maybe inform me on the happenings in the world. It's been a while since I was there, it seems like I left when prohibition was going on...

Keep your head & take it easy

Luv ya,

Paul

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Diana,

Hi, what's happening today? I just got your letter today and decided to ans now. I can tell you must be "together" and I think I'll dig writing to you.

Music is my thing next to dancing. I am hung up by Pound, Al Kooper is my favorite tape (Super Session) We also play Blood, Sweat, and Tears. I like Iron Butterfly, Led Zepplin, and most anything heavy. For dancing, soul music is about my speed. Acid rock is what I dig on most of the time; you see I am a "head" not a hippy or anything like that & I can full reality (if the need arises)

Hi (High), I'm back, you did not even know I was gone, did you! I'm awfully fast. Can you dig it? What, you ask? Boy am I stoned.

As for the Marine Corps, to be completely honest I hate the corps and just about all it stands for, and I live for Apr. witch I leave now & get out, reasons...

I considered myself a rational person who like to think he can live his/her own convictions& not always of societies, matter of fact I get off the beaten path fairly often to be a marine you must live like everyone else wants you to. No thanks... I owe it to myself to be me. I can't dig the corps for many reasons but the major one is you must be around people you don't like and be one they can came a lot faster out than me.

(WHAT??)

You say you like to swim so do I. Have you ever been to Indiana Beach? Also the Holly Oak in Indianapolis? I'm usually found in places like that.

Well, I guess that I'll be packing up as the "man" is hassling me now to get to work. So be cool and write soon.

Luv ya,
Paul

P.S. Pics of me for pics of you.

Diana,

Hi, I received the letter & pics today and even though I still don't know what you look like it was appreciated.

My address spelled out is Force Logistic Command 1st Force Service Regiment Maintenance Company and as to my day it is a waste as for as getting anything accomplished goes so I won't bore you with details. I am getting ready to sky up anyway (come home).

I have three brothers & four sisters, I being the eldest of the lot, also dogs & cats and other little creatures who keeps count, new things show up every day at my house.

I got two new tapes one being Sly & the Family Stone & Led Zeppelin. I should pick up on some other tapes before I slide.

This is borrowed paper so I shall have to utilize both sides, war is hell.

I bought two more double breasted bells so my wardrobe is as complete as it will get & I now am waiting for a chance to wear it. Soon!

Be cool & take it easy, try and send me a recent pics if you can.

WBS

Love ya,
Paul

Dear Diana,

Hi, I received your letter the other day so I guess I'd better ans. It. I don't actually know if anything to say but I'll try.

As for games, how about blackjack, five of seven card stud, draw poker, straight pool. See I'm not much help.

I leave for Japan on the 2nd of Mar. I have been there already to places like Tokohaura, Tokyo and other off the wall places except for Expo-70 so I guess that I'll start there. I should have a good time, I'd like to take my R&R at home but what can I say.

Things here are about "normal" and frankly I wish we'd get a ground attack to ease the tension. Maybe even a few rockets to scare the lifurs (WHAT?), they would appreciate that I'm sure.

Guess I'll still be cool & take it easy. I should have some decent flics of the last search and destroy sweep I was on I'll try & send you one.

Luv ya,
Paul

26 Dec 1969
The Day After

Diana,

Hi, What's happening today besides yourself? After a night of uninterrupted slumber which is unusual as there is someone always around "bumming" you (so you don't get to much sleep) I feel in a good way, I guess it's the price you pay for serving in the world's finest.

I guess I'll be staying up for now, here is a pic of myself, I being the one with the shades on. I should have them on in the other pics but I don't. Be cool & take it easy.

Luv ya,
Paul

Diana,

Hi, What's happening? Since I've been awarded by the tramps the exciting and enriching detail known as duty NCO and since I have the entire beautiful nite I'll do my thing for a little while.

Dig this, I should be staying up for the world soon, like possibly in about one more month, can I stand it? To leave such a Place, but I'll force myself, you know how it is, business before pleasure.

Today was about as exciting as the day before, etc. Some bum trip, you know, small town, not much to do.

I've already run out of fresh news so I'll tell you some old stuff, the lamp shades broken & now I guess I'll sky, I hope you can read this but was is hell... be cool & write soon.

Love ya,
Paul

Diana,

Hi, What's happening today? Funny thing happened to me yesterday. I was drinking my allotted two beers (we are rationed two a day) and I left, well the funny part is ten minutes after I left someone threw a frag (fragmentation grenade, M27 one ea.) over the fence, wounded sixty three & four killed (we) the marines do it right, probably some drunk. Let me out.

Have you heard; quick silver, steppenwolf at your birthday? I dig zeppelin myself the first song on the album being my favorite, some of my love.

I've got to slide its about time to do my thing & the man is hassling me, so what can I say?

Be cool & take it easy. Write & send a recent pics as soon as you get the chance.

Love ya,
Paul