

[November 1965]

Dear Connie

I suppose this letter should be considered some what of an apology for my last letter. I know I was in the Twilight zone last night yet its hard for me to remember exactly what I wrote. I'm sure that not much cense or even any order could be read much less understood. I'll try hard not to pull such boners again, If Nancy still is interested in corresponding with a G.I. over here tell her I know a real nice guy from Oklahoma. His name is Bob Simpson, he's about the same size as myself only I'm sure he must be stronger, better looking and all that. I do know for sure he's one of the nicest guys I've met and he's probably the most popular with other G.I.'s out of anyone in H.H.C. There is one thing however that I'm sure would make no difference but yet an interesting thing to know that Bob is a full blooded American Indian. I can't

~~Ammon~~ remember for sure but I think he is too Indian, don't quote me as I'm not sure. I do know however that his father is chief of the tribe today. Don't be misled though, he's never lived on a reservation or anything like that. On the outside he was attending Oklahoma University. He's a fine person and really quite handsome, if interested here's his address —

Bob Simpson

H.M.C. 196th Lt. INF. BPE.

APO SAN FRANCISCO 96256. If this doesn't sound like Club Wow I'll never write again. There's almost a page wasted as it shouldn't take that long to sell anybody on B&W. Went swimming today in the S. China Sea, the water seems to be much saltier than that of the Atlantic or Pacific. By the way sweet I'll compare Xans with you now. Say ~~the~~ where is that playmate of the month picture anyway, sure would put wind in my sails! Had another USO show the other day, the only good part was when Nancy Jordon did a strip

man that's all I can say is man. She is the sister of Mike Jordan who plays Little Joe on Bonanza if you recall.

Oh Connie I'm so damn tired right now and yet I still must stay awake 4 1/2 more hrs. Hey you know what it is 3:40 AM, Mon the 11th. You said happy anniversary to me, well I return your greeting even though it will be late. But at least you'll know I was thinking of you as always. With no one to talk to all night it sure is lonely and I think that may be one reason I feel so tired. I do talk to other operators but we use morse code and to me that isn't exactly the same. I forgot to mention as if you'd be interested anyway, but my mother fell and broke her arm and injured her back, she'll be OK but I guess it's quite an inconvenience.

I'do' see your all of 18 yrs ain't you, and I was thinking you were my sisters age but she's almost 20. I wish she would go back to school but I guess not. At present she is playing

piano at some night club in
 Lansing and having a ball at it
 I gather. You know that stupid
 spider bite is still with me, I
 wish it would D: D: man, how
 that for Viet nameese. It mean, get
 lost. I don't know if I ever told you
 but I figured that we are about
 12483 miles apart, give or take a
 few of course. Long ways isn't it
 Connie, seems as if a life time will
 pass before the fateful day in July
 will arrive. Have ~~decided~~ decided
 that if you want pictures of me before
 a month or two you will have to
 write mother, I'm sure she would
 bite your head off. She'd be most
 happy to comply with your wishes
 just for the asking. It will take
 me a least that long to get pictures
 developed. I am very sorry but I can't
 do anymore. Go for tape recorders,
 please let me handle that as I can
 buy that junk much cheaper over

here at the PK. ⁵ I'll have to wait until
next month as I've ~~run~~ short already
but when pay day comes again I'll
see what I can do about sending you a
recorder. Is it best for you to receive
packages at home or school? I saw the
nicest little negligasha (SPELLS?) in the
village but I need your size. Please
send it and I'll get one for you also
I'll send you something to replace
your T shirt. ~~HA HA HA~~ In fact you better
tell me your measurements including
H+, wt. everything so as to be sure of a
good fit as sizes here may run different.
I have a good idea but might as well
be sure. Some day I will take it upon
myself to check you to see if your telling
the truth! Hope to go out in the field
tomorrow as time seems to pass
much faster. When I get home and
see you I'm sure it will look more
like the hawk and the dove than two
people meeting. Well Connie another chapter
in your book of horrors must end.
Be nice and everything!
your
Fred

THUR.

[November, 1987]

Dear Connie

It doesn't seem like
Thanksgiving here, but at
least I don't have to
worry about eating ~~to~~ much
this year. I hope you have
a nice holiday and I hope
you won't get too fat on all
that Turkey. I just came back
from the village where I got
a shave and haircut. Ben
said to say hello to the
pretty girl in America and
he hopes you are doing fine.
He has confessed you are much
better looking than Moma-son
his mother, but he still thinks
it's a close race. One thing
Moma-son has over you is

that she painted her teeth
black, which among older
people is a very pretty thing
to do, that's all right though,
you are fine just the way
you are. Chief just brought
my mail, & wish I had
gotten a letter from you,
maybe tomorrow. I got
a package from my aunt
filled candy and junk &
don't eat anyway. Now that
I have sent you a roll of
film & think you should
send some more picture of
yourself. I really enjoy them
so why don't you see if
you can fix me up.

Yesterday morning I woke up and ~~found~~ found a large scorpion sitting in the middle of my chest. I could feel something tickling me, but it didn't tickle when I discovered what it was. All I could do is lay there I didn't want to get stung by something like that again. He finally crawled off and I quickly disposed of him. How would you like that, I'm sure I'd just as soon wake up and find you lying on my chest, only thing is I doubt if I could lay still at all. One thing I'm afraid of.

is when I see you the first
time I might squeeze you
so hard that you might
break, I'll just have to keep
reminding myself to be
gentle. I bet you are fragile
too. Comin be nice and stay
away from all those guys,
I hope every one you touch
turns to stone. I will
write again soon

love you
'Adam'

Dear Connie, (EVE?)

Received your letter this afternoon, it is about midnight here and about 12 hrs difference where you are. I hope you enjoyed your lunch. In the past few days I've been working from about 6:30 AM to 2:00 AM every day, this accounts for the lapse in letters, not because I don't want to write so often, what ever are you thinking? In the future I will set aside a few minutes more often but don't get that crazy idea about short letters again please! If I were to write as often as I'm thinking of you I'd never get a chance to stop long enough even to eat and would soon die of starvation, I'd still be thinking of you though! Next about Maurice, that's really my name anymore questions. By the way let's not use it. about the film, I'll send it out as soon as possible, don't worry. You know it's been 3 weeks since I've written the folks, see how you rate! I've grown another mustash, I can't spell it I hope you understand, if you were here I'd tickle you with it! Bob received Nancy picture to day, I haven't seen it, but he's very pleased, I believe he's writing her a letter tonight also. About extending over here, I don't have to make a decision for quite awhile so I believe I'll let it ride at present, however if there was anyone who could sway my thinking it's you and you don't do a bad job. Remember though I could give a damn about a car, scuba diving, water skiing which I can't do any how,

it's just you, Connie Steamon, I care about seeing (or doing). All that other crap is nice but you are far more important to me! You ask me for my feelings and thoughts where you are concerned. Well Connie, that's not hard to answer at all, I could write a book or use one word. I can sing it, hum it, whistle it, and even dance it. If you weren't so dizzy from reading all that already, I'd tell you more, but if you look very carefully and read "between ^{right} the lines" I'm sure you'll come up with the ~~right~~ answer. I often wonder what will happen the next time we see each other, got any ideas except that you'll probably run, wouldn't do any good though I bet I'd catch you. Got a letter from Tom last week, his fat and fine. All he does is drive a jeep, I'd sure hate that. He's stationed down south where it is nice and safe, must be nice. Say I don't believe I ever told you, if you want to follow us on the news ~~then~~ we are part of Americal Div which includes, 11th Armored Cav, 101st Airborne, 11th Army, 2nd Army, and 196th AF. INF BDE which ~~also~~ includes, HHC, 431, 1st 14, 156th SIG, 2nd of the 1st and F TROOP. We are all one in the same really. Well must ~~no~~ move on and get ready for tomorrow! Be nice and everything! I miss you very much

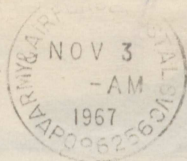
Love

Adam?

SAY AGENT 37-25-36,

where are those pants?

SP4 "A" PENNERT
US54965115
NHC 196TH LT INF BDE
COMMO
APO SAN FRANCISCO
96256



Free

VIA AIR MAIL

MISS CONNIE "E" SLEAMON
7470 BYRON
RM 517
DETROIT MICHIGAN
48202

Dear Eve,

How's that for a start!
Sounds good to Adam! al-
though I vowed I'd never
write you while I was
drunk, I'm doing it anyway.
I've got a case of the Ass
I'm sick and tired of rank
and higher rank. Just
because someone has got
more rank he's always
right, no matter if he is
or not. Today I guess
was one of those days but
dam, some people are
dead wrong. I'm sorry

(2)
for spouting off but I
guess at least it's off my
chest, thank you for listening,
sometimes I guess I have a
habit of talking to you
even though you not
here. I wish you were
here, you'd most likely
not be if you had a choice
and I don't blame you.

You see how I soften
when I'm thinking of
you, I'll tell you about
what I was dreaming
about last night.

This is stupid I know but
it's the way I feel. I was
dreaming about what we
would do when I got
home, but, on second
thought it's too far fetched
to ever happen so forget it.

Crazy letter isn't it but
I can't or don't want
to or something, say even
what I think. Connie I
sometimes wonder if I'm
afraid of you, I've never
had that trouble before

4
but somehow I'm afraid
to say the things I want
to, to you. Boy, that's a

problem believe me, it's so
easy to write things yet
I'm afraid you wouldn't ~~of~~
or wouldn't want, to hear
what I've got to say. It
really isn't important
anyway I suppose, I'm

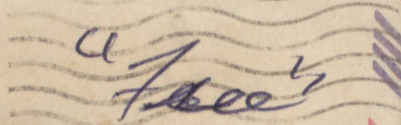
sorry for imposing be-
lieve me! Hope you get
all your friends back,
love you very much

Adam

SP4 PERNEK

HHC 196 LT INF BDE COMMO

APO SAN FRANCISCO 96256
ZIP CODE



VIA AIR MAIL

Miss CONNIE SLEHMON
7470 BYRON
RM. 517
DETROIT MICHIGAN
48202

Dear Connie,

How are you today, fine I hope. In fact just smile at this very instant and I'm sure your whole day will be better. Keep smiling damn it. Not much different here, will be moving tomorrow or the next day, dread the thought very much. Have ordered 2 tape recorders, they both will be forwarded to you, so you'll have to send one back to me, but that the only way I could get them. They are not the most expensive but are adequate to serve the purpose. You can consider one a birthday present however I'm not sure when ~~you~~ you will receive them. So even though it's a little early Happy Birthday, wish

I were there to spend you and
 collect a birthday kiss. I do
 hope you will receive them
 soon, but don't give up they are
 on the way. I wanted to call
 you on your birthday but I
 don't think it possible, maybe
 another time. Bob has gone
 on R+K. ~~Dr.~~ I suppose he's
 having a good time, I think
 he went to Bangkok, at most
 R+K sites gals swarm G.I.'s
 so he's ~~probably~~ probably doing
 all right for himself. Waiting
not so patiently for a letter from
 you. Be nice. Wish I were
 with you.

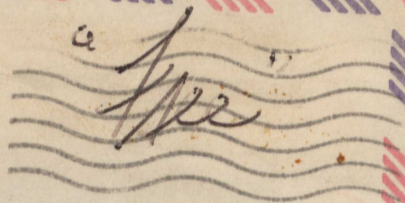
"Love
 Adam"

SP4 PERVERT
US54965115

HHC 1961A Lt. INF BDE
COMMO

ADD 96256

ZIP CODE



VIA AIR MAIL

MISS CONNIE SLEAMON
7470 BYRON
RM 517
DETROIT, MICHIGAN 48202

MSA 20

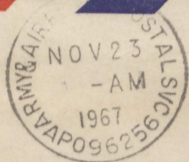
Dear Connie,

Please excuse the red pencil but it's all I have handy. Received your letter today. You will also notice how fast we been replying. I'm sure I'm ahead of you as usual. Your letter was very encouraging except for the part about being left with only a memory. I'm sorry to announce that the only way that would ever happen is if I don't make it out of here, and believe me there is nothing that can or will stop me. So you are stuck with me ~~know~~. I will not, ever, let

you get away. How does
 it feel to be a prisoner.
 Wish I could be home for
 Xmas but if you save
 all that spirit and holiday
 cheer I'll have it when I
 get home. I put up my
 antenna yesterday only to
 have it knocked down by
 a tank 'dammit'. Will get
 it up sooner or later, I
 guess. Well I guess I didn't
 say much but time is so
 short today maybe I'll have
 a chance tomorrow. Connie
 I'm not sure if I'll go crazy
 before I see you again or not.
 I'm half-way already. Be nice
 OVER Love
 'Glad'

Can get no birthday
cards here, but with
all my love I wish
you a very happy
birthday. That's another
thing I'll take care of
later, to spend you
that is, and don't worry
the tape recorder will
get to you sooner or later
just bare with me.

SIA FRIEDBERG
US 54965115
HMC 196TH LT. INF BDE
MARS
APO SAN FRANCISCO 96356



VIA AIR MAIL

Miss CONNIE SLEAMON
7470 BYRON
RM 517
DETROIT MICHIGAN
48202

Dear Connie,

Boy your sure keeping me in letters, it's so nice to hear from you so often. I must admit you might have a slight edge on me but I'm sure it won't take me long to over take you once more. I've been ever so busy here, almost ready to move into the new Mars Station, it is very nice and really modern compared to tent city where we are now. It's really quite simple but if you were here we could make it a honeymoon palace. It doesn't seem like Christmas is so near but I guess it is. This will be the first Christmas I spent where there was no snow, I sure miss that. The weather here is very rainy, muddy, and I guess all I can say is a bitch. Three nights ago a centipede of a very poisonous variety crawled in bed with me. He was about 9" long and it sure didn't take me long get to hell out of bed. I woke up when I felt him going for a stroll across my neck, I don't understand

way I didn't get bitten, lucky I guess. I
 caught the dam thing, took some pictures,
 named him or her Connie, killed it and buried
 it. 2 guys died from drinking beer in the
 village that had acid in it, ~~we~~ we haven't
 had anything like that in a long while,
 but it looks as if fellows are going to
 have to watch it. We've been seeing a
 lot of old Charlie lately, I hope things
 slow down soon, I getting to dam ~~nervous~~
 nervous lately. I don't suppose you
 remember, but Jim's sister said she would
 make you something, she gave it to me
 today. I'm ~~not~~ not sure if you can wear
 it, might be too small, she told me
 it was also to please me, well I guess
 it would, not that I exactly recommend
 such garments to young ladies. So
 if you'll keep in mind it's a gift from
 someone else other than me I'll send it,
 however I want you to promise to wait
 until I come home to wear it. I'm glad
 to hear you are enjoying your break from
~~the~~ school, sounds like you next

Ten weeks will be very interesting. Maybe you will then be able to help me after this place drives me nuts. You can tell your state trooper friend that your husband? dont like the police harassing his wife. next time Connie for god sakes get his badge number, Before I close for ~~the~~ now I sure want you to know that I'm sure that one day will be together and I hope for a long time to follow. I often think back to the state park a Higgins lake and wonder how in hell we ever got together. I'm sure that first night I didn't impress you at all. And the next day, even then it seemed such a short time with you wanting to get home. I wasn't sure then why I wanted to spend my last night home with you, a girl I hardly knew at all and who by the way gave me the wrong telephone ~~non~~ number, but I don't even wonder now because I love you. Someday Connie will start out ~~o~~ again but at least not from scratch. Be nice especially to the police and be careful,

Love

Adam

Alexander

anything else you want to change?

over

One more thing Connie, on your last two letters you have
had my address wrong. My APO No. is 96256 not 92656

SP4 R. MERIVERT
US 5496545
HMC 196th Lt. INP 130E
WV HKS.
A120 96256



6 fees

VIA AIR MAIL

MISS CONNIE BLEAMON
3687 DIMONDALE ST.
SAGINAW, MICHIGAN
48601

Dear Connie

I received your letter today explaining about your modesty, your loved ones, and everything. There is one point however I would like to argue concerning the no. of letters written and who is ahead. Today was a very eventful day, I made the first phone call through our Mass station to my folks, it worked very well. It seems we've worked so hard for it but today made it worth all the pains we went through. My folks and sister were all on the phones and quite surprised, it was nice to be able to talk to them. All my sister, Chari, did was giggle. My mother talked 90 wpm, and then Dad with his wisdom and passive attitude all made for an interesting conversation filled with questions, warnings, and well wishes. Mother ask about you, even though she's trying to figure out ~~with~~ who you are. Up until today she thought she knew you as she had mistaken you for someone else I had brought home to dinner a long time ago. At any rate she sends her regards along with the rest of the family, they are by the way waiting patiently to meet you. I also 2 days ago received in the mail a Tent made

from a very sheer material along with
 some white blinders such as are used
 on horses. I however solved the riddle,
 realizing you had sent them. I think you
 must have gotten them mixed up with
 someone else, I hope, do you have gang
 showers there or something. One guy came
 in picked them up and wondered who's
 girl had a figure like that, I finely
 told him, I think at first ~~he~~ he felt
 just a little sorry for me, but when
 I showed him your picture he ex-
 claimed, "what a pretty girl with such
 a sense of humor, it's great." I honestly
 will ~~admit~~ admit you pulled a
 fast one on me, I didn't think you
 had it in you. I however will save
 them, for maybe in a few years - well
 that's a disgusting thought, but I
 guess I'd accept you anyway you
 came. Yes I'd better save them as if
 you ever did grow into them I'm sure
 it would almost break me to buy enough
 food and every savings helps. at any
 rate I'm so ^{rich} ricker, thank-you Dear,
 I'm very sorry to hear about your
 let down when the male gender is
 prevelant but I'm afraid I must admit

I don't feel bad in the least. I won't
 say exactly what I would like to but
 well better yet will let it slide. By the
 way, you mentioned modesty, and the
 fact after only 3 times I had your address
 just how well do these other guys have
 to know you? You had better be doing
 better than that! I'm sure of one ^{thing} ~~those you~~ out
 however, if you flash pants like ~~that~~
 around you would have no problem
~~with~~ with guys bothering you, maybe that's
 not a bad idea, why don't you try
 it! I would like very much to be
 a guard at Ford's, however I doubt
 if I'd be very good, I'm afraid I'd
 never get past room 517 without checking
 it out and I'm sure I would think of
 some reasons to stay, like being very
 cold and needing a blanket. Nice job
 for a guy but if there is guys around
 what in hell do you wear a T shirt
 for, Connie you should be ashamed!
 I'll save that bra also and maybe
 someday we can get rid of that
 T shirt, some of us mature faster
 than others. Just be patient and some
 morning you'll wake up a new girl
 then soon ~~that~~ they'll appear and

I'll give you bra back. Ok Well
Donnie I guess that's about all I
have for now except that I miss you
very much and be sure and ^{lock} ~~let~~ you
slam doors. That's an order Pot. Sleeman.
Will write again soon

Love

Adena (I guess)

P.S.

By the way Donnie I really do miss
you, should I say more?

VEIL

15

6TH LT. INF 13DE

SAN FRANCISCO 96256

MISS CONNIE SLEAMON
3687 DIAMONDALE
SAGINAW, MICHIGAN
48601



Free



CALLING BY WAY OF MARS TO U.S.A.

Your call goes by way of radio to a contact station states side. It then goes as a collect telephone call from that station to your party.

TO MAKE A CALL YOU MUST

1. Know your correct phone number to include area code. You can also list an alternate phone number in the event there is no answer at first.
2. All calls are placed on a first come first serve basis, aside from a Red Cross Priority. Your listing will be held for a period of 24 Hrs.
3. Best time for a call to the States is from 0600 Hrs. to 1200 Hrs. every day, and from 2000 Hrs. to 0300 Hrs. every night.

DONT'S WHILE TALKING BY WAY OF MARS

1. No profane language.
2. You can not tell your location while using MARS.
3. You cannot exceed time limits of 3 minutes. Your operator will inform you at the end of $2\frac{1}{2}$ minutes that you have 30 seconds remaining.

HELPFUL HINTS FOR USING MARS

1. After each time you finish talking you must say the word "over" so the operator will know when to key the radio. Also speak clearly and not too fast.
2. You have 3 minutes, short but ample time if you are organized.
3. You might make a list of what you want to say.

Dec 19

Dear Connie,

I told I'd write today, just goes to show how well I keep my word. Received a letter from my folks, my mother said she's sending you a Christmas card but I'm sure I'll send it to the wrong address, I'll inform her but I'm sure it will be too late.

On the 26th the day after Xmas I'll be in Saigon again for 7 days to attend another Mau meeting. The meeting only last one day but I'm taking longer, as before, because I consider it sort of an R+R. This time I will take more pictures and will forward a roll to you, if you want? I know we forgot something on that raft at Higgins and of all things, we should have let Tom, the captain of the

2

ship, marry us in order that
you would be able to fly to
Hawaii at Uncle Sam's expense,
at least that way I'd be able to
see you sooner. It's getting harder
and harder to ~~concentrate~~^{concentrate} on my
work knowing how ^{long} it will be
until I see you again. I do
believe I'm getting frustrated.
Someday, maybe there will
come when there won't be a
thing between us let alone
the Pacific ocean. What my
dear will you do then. Connie
I'm still waiting and not to
patiently for some pictures of
you, I hope you will hurry
up and fulfill my request.
I must start to work I
here Ft. Lewis calling - Be
nice, Love you

Adam

say by the way my folks
informed me it cost 85¢ for
the call I placed to them. Hope I

can catch you home, tell your boyfriend to give me a break.

FM PERKERT
USS 4965 115
1442 196TH 4. INC BDE
MAKS
APO SAN FRANCISCO 96256

U.S. AIR MAIL
DEC 22
-AM
1967
S.F. 96256

11
7100
2)

VIA AIR MAIL

TO
MISS CONNIE SLEAMON
3687 DIAMONDALE
SAGINAW MICHIGAN
48601

Fri

Dear Connie,

Just got back from TAM K. I was there for 2 days, 2 more days I'll be in Saigon for a week, wish I were there now. Busy as ever at the Mars station, at present we are putting a teletype on the air so we can handle Marsograms, they are something like telegrams.

It seems with Christmas upon us the moral has hit an all-time low, especially with the younger troops - about your age Ha.

Oh I forgot your getting older, you'd better hurry or you won't be able to run for Miss Teenage America. On second thought don't do it, I want you for my own Miss Young Lady. Do you really think the day will ever come when we can be together again? If it does

I bet even cupid will turn his back,
 or you will one of the two. I've been
 riding all over in choppers lately, I
 love every minute of it too. I wish
 my eyes were good enough so I could
 fly also. I guess I do fly anyhow
 because just sitting here thinking
 of you puts me in the clouds, I
 shouldn't really tell you that though.

I don't sing Good Night my someone,
 Good Night my love, I sing Good-
 Night My Connie Good Night my
 love, all day long too, because it's

the only song I know. As you can
 see I didn't have to much to say
 this time but I would like to add
 most seriously that I love you very
 much. Be nice, by the way I'm
 going to try and call you in the

morning, I hope your home.
 ♪ Good night my love. ♪

Love

Blam

"Has Cain been good lately"

SP4 PERIVERT

US54965-115

HHC 196TH LT. INF BDE

MAIS

APO SAN FRANCISCO 96256

cc 1
free

VIA AIR MAIL

MISS CONNIE SLEAMON
3687 DIAMONDALE
SAGINAW MICHIGAN
48601

6

[1968]

Dear Connie,

How are you today CONNIE, fine I hope. As usual all is fine here except for one small detail, that being the simple fact I don't like the scenery here. Not the records yet, I can't imagine where in hell they would be. It looks as if I'll beat them home. Is there enough snow for skiing yet, I'm sure going to miss those weekends at Boyne Mountain. Do you ski? I imagine you do and very well too judging from the way you water ski. I've decided never to water ski around you again, I can't stand women who show me up! Maybe someday I'll learn how! Want to teach me, I'd like that very much.

In fact Miss Sleemon I can think of a lot of things you can teach me, I'm not very smart at all, but I am a very ~~an~~ enthusiastic student. The only thing being, I must insist on choosing the subject. Want to take a chance? By the way Connie I regret to inform you that I'm very very jealous of your dog, he looks so comfortable laying on the couch with you. You tell him I can bite very hard too. Here is something for you, see if you can figure it out the let me know. I'll put this little riddle on the back - say it fast then slow and see if you can figure it out. I bet you can't save it and maybe I'll put you straight on it. HA HA.

TREES
TREES
TREES
SAYING
ME
HAD
JOKER
THIS
HAS
LONG
HOW
TREES
TREES
TREES

Have fun Connie, by the way
I'm happy to say it took me
less than 30 seconds to grasp
the message it has. Well enough
of nothing, be nice, I love
you

As ever
Adam

BY THE WAY CONNIE

YOU LOVE I
NOW CAN YOU FIGURE THAT OUT HAAA

SP4 PERNET

2554 965115

HHC 196TH LA INF BDE

MARS

APO S.F. 96256

Free

VIA AIR MAIL

MISS CONNIE SLEAMON SN

NORTHVILLE STATE HOSP

41001 W 7 MILE RD

NORTHVILLE, MICHIGAN

Dear Connie,

[1968]

How are you today, pretty as ever
I suppose. I'm trying hard to write as
often as possible, but you can't complain
as it's been almost 3 weeks since I've heard
from you. As usual things are going
well here, nothing to complain about
really except the damn Army. I suppose
you are meeting a lot of new and
interesting people, it certainly would
be an experience to be where you
are. I just wondered Connie, people
look at the address on the envelope
and wonder just who I know in
such a place, I quickly explain
it's my girlfriend, I'm sure a few
people are wondering about me. Oh
yes before I ~~for~~ forget I need your
new Zip code, you haven't included
it as yet. I can't ~~explain~~ understand

where those Tape recorders are
 I will send a letter to the company
 asking about them. Well I'm going
 down hill as far as time is concerned,
 still a long ways from home though.
 I realize this is a short letter but
 I must go back to work, so I
 promise to write again tomorrow,
 be nice, love you

Qo wee
Adam

SP4 PERWERT

US 54 965 115

HHC 196711 Lt. INF BDE

MARS

APO SF 96256

U Free

VIA AIR MAIL

TO

MISS CONNIE SLEAMON SN
NORTHVILLE STATE HOSP.

41001 W. 7 MILE RD

NORTHVILLE MICHIGAN

[January 1968]

Dear Connie,

I love you, how about that for a starter. I don't want to hear about how I don't want or don't know what I'm talking about either. I've wanted to say that for so long but I'm always thinking about how stupid or how mispoken I am. Somehow I feel very close to you, more than just friendship, a feeling that means something that that is part of me.

And yet Connie I feel like I'm a fade or something to you, like well big deal I'm
over

Writing a guy, just a
guy who is in Viet Nam.
 I don't want you to think
 I'm just lonely, I'm not
 as long as I hear from
 you. I may as you know
 extend over here, and I
 would expect you to
 respect my judgement
 as I would get out of
 the Army 90 days early.
 I do however think about
 how I could see you
 sooner and that is the
 only ~~thing~~ thing that
 would stop me. I'll
 stop here, you may
 think I'm any number
 of things, that is up
 to you, I love you
 and that is all. That
 is all for now. Love Fred.

[January 1968]

Dear Connie,

Sorry I haven't written sooner however I've been so dam busy here I wonder where the time goes. Hope you had a very nice Christmas and enjoy ringing the new year in. By the way at your home it is about 3:30 PM Christmas day at present as it is 4:30 AM the 26th here. I just tried for the third time to contact you via Mars but each attempt seems futile. I tried, as directed, to reach you during the wee hours of

TUES 26 24.

2

the morning but could
achieve no answer from
your end. As for today
all the circuits in the
States seemed jammed
with well wishers spread-
ing Christmas cheer, then
I lost state side contact.
In turn I'm writing
this letter just to remind
you of how much I
love you and to let you
know I'm thinking of
you on this special day.
I guess that's old hat
however I will never get
tired of saying it even if
these echoed words are

getting wearisome.^{SP?} I've been it seems running all over the northern part of S. Vietnam lately. I've been aloft so much in the last few days I believe I'm growing wings, to go along with my halo of course. Tomorrow is no exception as in two hours I'll be boarding a C-130 transport as I start another venture southward to the big city. This trip will keep me in Saigon for seven days, five of which will be spent in utter relaxation. I've

contacted some sort of
 kidney ailment ^{sp} from the
 panther water in the village.
 I should stay away from
 the local beer I guess.

Nothing to fret about how-
 ever as it's completely under
 control, I dare say the
 only thing painful I
 can complain about is
 my AS K ME NO QUESTIONS!

Thus far it's been four
 shots aday and will
 be no different for two
 more thillers, meaning
 I'll have to advertize
 my fanny in siagon
 also. The Army shant

fear of old Ping Pong sitting
 down on the job at any
 rate. Another little draw
 back to coincide with
 the state of a humane
 pin cushion is the "no
 pain killer" attitude of
 the so called saw bone,
 fire water makers medicine
 man heap-um mad. Maybe
 I'll find out way in Saigon
 as I'm not about to spend
 a dry new years, especially
 since it also will dodele
 by without your ~~presence~~
~~presence~~ ~~presence~~ except
 in spirit. I guess I just
 can't spell, I never could.

Christmas here was just another day following suite with every other day before it. I will mention again however your Christmas Tree stood very tall among trees as thoughts of each were pondering as to how he would be spending his Christmas under normal circumstances. As I sit here writing I think of how much your little tree added ~~to~~ to the spirits I experienced this year. Thank-you very much Connie for such a thought-ful

jestie's that seems so
common place for you.
Again I will also remind
you that your gift will
be waylaid a bit longer
but I'm sure you realize
I'm not in a position
to run down to the
corner store or even P.K.
for that matter. Will
write from Siagen, love
you, be nice - very nice
on New Years

Happy New Year
Adam

FM HERNERT
US 54965113
HHC 146TH LT. INF BDE
MARS
APO S.F. 96256

TO
Miss CONNIE SLEAMON
3687 DIAMONDALE
SAGINAW, MICHIGAN
48601



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