

10 Dec. 1965

Dear Mom + Dad,

Well here it is 3 days before my birthday. I'm sure glad we only got  $9\frac{1}{2}$  months left over here.

The war does seem to be getting worse I guess but not over where we are. Nothing much goes on around here any more.

We just got done registering our Mortars. That's firing them at a certain point and hitting it.

I am staying back again and not going on this operation the company went on today.

I didn't go on the last one either. I can't say that I like staying back but it is safe here I guess but I'd rather go with the company.

The Platoon I had sure wants me to come back but I can't. Sure wish I could but the Capt. says he wants me as Wgn. Plt. Leader. There isn't much to do, so I just sit around & do nothing.

How was the trip to Joans & Bo's?

Have you found any place to live at Hinton yet? I think you should get one soon. That way you won't have to hurry

around later.

Our Company is the only one in the Brigade that doesn't have anyone with Malaria. So our guys must be healthy.

Well I think I'll close now & write Bev's,

Love Ray,

P.S. Could you send some Saddle Soap & Black Kiwi Polish.