

24 Dec 1965,

Dear Mom + Dad,

Tonight is X-Mas eve.
It sure doesn't seem like it
though. I will really be glad
when next X-Mas comes and
maybe all of us kids can come
home for it. I'm sure going
to miss everybody this year.

Right now there is a rain
storm outside and we have all
the Officers + NCO's in our tent
to celebrate X-Mas. Boy is it
ever storming out. About the
worst we've had yet. A lot of
wind with it.

To night was also the
night that we have a cease-

fire for 24 hours. That should be a well deserved rest for the troops. It sure seems strange that on Christ's birth day men should be fighting each other. Maybe someday men will learn.

There hasn't been much else doing around. We went on a road opening operation this morning but got back by 3:00 P.M. so we could spend X-Mas at our Vietnam home. Sure would be nice that everybody could really be home with their families.

Everybody is wishing everybody merry X-Mas now and the rain has slowed down.

There's some really good
western music on now. It
sure don't seem like X-Mas.
I think I'd better close
and write tomorrow.

Merry X-Mas

All my love
your Son Ray