



Transcription of Letter from PFC Edward Woods

[Received May 27, 1966]

May 21st

Dear Mom + Dad

Things are bad now. This is what I've been waiting for and afraid of since I got here. We were hit by planes and tanks and 50's. Not from the V.C. from the Vietnamese Army. They dropped tear gas on us. It was heavy in the air for about 5 minutes. It seemed like an eternity. No gas masks. Dad, I guess you know what even 10 seconds of tear gas is like. That wasn't the worst. Sgt. [Wojack?] lost both his legs when a tank round landed next to him. [Holdl?] caught it in the neck. He's dead. If the people who we are trying to help are killing our people, why am I here.

The planes won't come back. The tanks might. I don't feel too good. I hope it gets to the papers back home. Maybe it will make the people back home mad enough to do something. Say your prayers now.

Love

Eddie