

he made them that way. They worked as a team and fought like men.

On the 11th of Dec. the platoon was given the mission of securing an area for the company to move into for a night defensive position. I had called artillery into the area to soften it up. We met some resistance initially but quickly over came this resistance and began to move again. Your son was responsible for flushing an enemy soldier out of a bunker and captured an enemy weapon. As we moved out we began receiving sniper fire one of the men in your son's squad was wounded.