Letter from Alabama Veteran Rollie Keith Reaid:

Vietnam, December 1972

"Dear Mother,

"Everything is pretty quiet here tonight. My mood is somber. I've written another poem:

"As I lie here in silence there may be many beautiful flowers that surround me

But I can no longer smell their sweetness nor see their beauty In life you gave me flowers of help, thankfulness, love and kindness From you I received a flower of wisdom, knowledge and guidance To those who gave to my bouquet of life, thank you for making my life a little more beautiful.

"Thanks, Mom. That's it for today, give everyone my love. "Your son,"
Keith