deepe

mother--1 (with dawson article) january 26, 1965

of Costa Mesa, California, received word that her husband 5 tuna fishing boat was missing off the Southern coast of California.

He was never found.

Seven years to the exact day later, Mrs. Dawson, the secretary for a marine products firm, received later that one of her two sons, Lt. Daniel G. Dawson, was missing in action in Viet Nam. A pilot of a two-seat L-19 light reconnaissance spotter plane, has body has yet to be found dead or alive.

Less than a month after receiving news from Vietnam

Elder

about her son Dan's elderest elder son Dan's omishap,

her second son Donald C., the father of four children, flew

to Saigon to learn more details four the fate of his brother.

(MORE)

deepe mother-2 (with dawson article january 26, 1965

As Donald, at the risk of his own life, traveled through Near Viet Cong-c Communist-infested areas in their infamous

D-Zone stronghold area only 40 miles north of Saigon, he received to only polement letter from his mother.

Donald explained in Saigon. "My wife thought I thought more of him than I did of her. But we have our whole lifetime together—if I come out of this alive."

This is the letter, Donald's mother wrote to him from Long Beach California on January 18:

My Dearest Son Don-

There is so little I can say. Words never could say what is in my heart. How deeply I yearn to be able to tell you of the sorrow we all are sharing—of the burden you alone are carrying out for all of us—and so all alone. I wish I could tell you of the love and pride I have for you Don—and the gratefulness for the wonderful project you have taken on for our Danny. I know what a heartbreaking job it has been for you. I can only say I love you. I love you for yourself alone. And if its (sie) possible—my pride for you and your endeavors on Danny behalf—just make my heartache for you and your sorrow and all our love that all of us had for each one of us.

And its (sic) still all there bon-Bad leved each one of

deepe mother-3 (with dawson article) january 26, 1965

And its (sic) still all there Don—Dad loved each one of us—Dan loved us all. And love never really dies. It will always be there—in our hearts—each time a thought or a memory comes—the love will be there to soften the blow of our loss—and the yearning for those who have gone on ahead. Dad and Danny will be waiting for us—and I'm sure—they are watching over us—guiding our paths till we come to the end of our trails. They will be there to guide us across into that other world they have gone for too (sic). And I feel sure that Dan and Dad both are just as proud of you as the rest of us—for your loving efforts. You truly have grown to be a man—a man all fathers, mothers and brothers would be so proud to call their own. Let these few poorly written words tell you it of all of our love and pride in you Don. Let me speak for your Dad and Danny—all our love always—

Mother

P. S.

I have kept a candle lit in the Catholic Church—near where we live—ever since you left. Two candles really. One for you—and your safe return. One for Danny—with the prayer—that if he was still in voil of tears—to give him strength and guidance—b if God had already called him home—I asked God to make a good soldier—a guardian angel—and let him watch over his family. I somehow always felt that this was x the real meaning and answers and provers. The strength and guidance near the real meaning and answers are provers.

deepo mother-4 january 26, 1969

didn't need any more-so God gave it to you. I think now it somehow was really for you any way Don. Voya Can Dios
Love,

Hom