

Saigon Vietnam  
19 March 1967  
Palm Sunday night

My Dear Family -

The 2200 news is just over - and I want very much to sit down look into the faces of you my loved ones and visit about the day.

This has been a most unusual Palm Sunday for me - what has your day been like? While I am waiting to hear from you about yours, let me tell you about the one here.

Ron Wink and I sat up and talked until 1:30 this morning - Ron was a good listener and I learned a great deal about his work and the views that he has developed during the past year here in Vietnam.

We were up at 0700 this morning - juice and coffee for breakfast and then the others (Huong, Mel, & Marion Klein) joined us and we drove out to the Oceanographic Institute. A Hazel Olson - one of Ron's associates and Miss Hoa, their Vietnamese interpreter met us and we joined the Director of the Oceanographic Institute and some of the staff - from the institute we went out to the dock where we were picked up by their boat

We left the harbor and cruised out past several islands - finally coming in to a small beach where we dropped anchor and went ashore. The beach was "alive" with many shells and pieces of coral - and I came back with a sack full - it was wonderful to get out in the sun - and to have a relaxing morning on and near the water of the South China Sea. The water was beautiful - a grey-blue color and we saw flying fish -

18" to 24" long. Also several sights of native fishing villages and other activity on the water.

We returned at 1100 said our thanks to Dr. Ha and his associates - returned to Ross Apt where we cleaned up and then went to dinner at a local restaurant.

By the time we finished eating and got back to the apt. it was time for just a little conversation before we had to pack up and head for the airport and our flight back to Saigon.

The return trip was made without event and we managed to get local transportation - returning to the bay by 1900 — hot, tired - needing a shore - but having enjoyed the weekend at Nhatrang and the leisurely pace of swimming, sailing on the water and finding shells along the beach.

Harry and Mel had some intestinal trouble while we were there so I slowed them down some but not enough to keep everyone from having a good time.

When I arrived here I found that the Secretary General of the University of Saigon wanted to see me immediately - so after I cleaned up I went over to the Reptile and we talked until just a few minutes ago. He gave me some ideas regarding the position of the people here to our repat and these ideas will be helpful in our considerations.

I missed going to church but it was a good day and all along I thought of you. Now I continue thinking of you and sending my love as I close.

Dad.