

Hue - Vietnam
26 January 1967
2215 O'clock

My dear Family -
what a day this has been - It started
with my watching the sunrise out of my window - then this evening,
just before dinner I stood on the balcony outside this room &
watched the full moon come up between two beautiful palm
trees - now, just before coming into the room I stood on
the top floor (4th) and watched the flock of bombs being
dropped about 6 miles to the west - and then listening to
the explosion.

Our day with Doctor An and his team has been wonderful -
5 faculties - about 3200 students - little help from the Vietnamese
except aid none from ours - inadequate facilities - too few books -
shabby teachers - equipment inadequate - yet a strong
entire group of people who want to maintain a university here and
who make great personal sacrifice to keep it running - dedicated
men & women who are contributing to the education of
young people because of their own commitment!

Several observations: The U.S. has built a new faculty of
Pedagogy & elementary school - some \$500,000 - right across
the street the way in unloading supplies & the noise is
so great that the children cannot hear - so what do they
remember - the beautiful bells? No - the fact that for two years
they have tried to get the army to move the unloading area -
with no success.

This afternoon, as we left the factorate a armored
tank and armored personnel carrier came rolling down the
street - as they passed two water buffaloes stood grazing in
the grass along the street and a man in a track suit
tropped by - keeping in shape. It is a strange war and
you see things that are difficult to comprehend.

Tonight we were guests of Peter An - his wife and several
of the team for dinner. It was very good - all Vietnamese

food - spiced meat wrapped in rice paper - soup - fish - rice -
chicken - pork - all good and quite different. After the meal
we talked about the war - attitudes & values. We were told that
the people have little confidence in anything - (least of all their government
& the press) - no leadership - no purpose - no direction - and no organization.
Yet they feel that the Americans are winning the war - they hope
these other things will come. It was a most meaningful and evening
and my head is still spinning from the conversation. Love Dad.