

Saigon, Vietnam
1 March 1967
Wednesday Afternoon

Darling Jon

Fortunately the reception last night was the kind of an occasion that a person could go and leave as he saw fit - I did anyway. I went down to the Rex (the Brink's BoQ is closed for redecoration) for supper and then walked the two blocks over to the Continental Palace Hotel Annex and took the elevator up to the 7th floor where the Ohio ~~State~~ University reception was. The location was lovely - out in the open on a nice patio type of floor - where we could get lots of fresh air and see some of the lights of Saigon.

I stayed about an hour - paid my respects and left - walking home - arriving back at the by about 9:30. Harry Bangsberg came in and seemed to want some one to talk to so I tried to be a good listener for a hour - finally he left and I went immediately to bed and to sleep.

We are still working on our outline - trying to grapple with the issues on policies being faced by higher education here - we had one session ~~too~~ early this morning - and will have another late this afternoon - several members of the team are working on possibilities and we should have a good session.

Tonight we have another social occasion - really it is a combination of social and business. Bob LaFollette has been trying for sometime to get us to spend some time with a man named Charles Sweet -

he is here with AID and is responsible for working with the Vietnamese Youth Council. Mr Sweet has invited 18 ~~other~~ students and faculty to his home - along with the 7 of us and we will have a buffet supper and then a chance to talk.

We have probably talked with as many (if not more) students as faculty yet it is always good to talk with more and the only problem rests with the limitations on our time.

I received a short note from Mr Cowley today - he is fine and is interested in learning more about the project. He also sent a carbon of a letter he sent to Mr. Alex Bracken suggesting my name as a possibility to succeed John Evans. What do you think??

I miss you - am anxious to be home again with you and am very much in love with you.

Yours Jim

Dear -

It is now 2300 - I have just finished my shower - feel clean and refreshed, although I am tired. But I want to add a line to this letter.

Our meeting this afternoon was a flop - I guess I just didn't give it the leadership needed - & the members of the group were reading to each other rather than the issues - In any event we spent two hours and nothing was accomplished.

Art didn't do his work as outlined this morning - and that was part of the problem. Anyways we are back on dead center and will make another stab at our outline in the morning. Time is running out so we will have to agree to something soon.

I don't mean to burden you with our (my) problems but this one is current.

Our dinner this evening was very fine. I'll admit I wasn't expecting a very interesting evening but I was fooled - the students were very serious and also very helpful in our understanding their views. The food was excellent and the time went by fast.

Though all of this you are with me - your love is here with me and I am aware of your presence. My love is yours - and with you.

Goodnight now -

Jim