

Saigon Vietnam
20 March 1967
Monday night

My Dear Family -

There is a ten hour time difference between here and Stevens Point. When I get up at 0600 it is 1600 in the afternoon there - when I take my siesta at 1230 you are getting ready for bed - or are already asleep for it is 2230 there - and now, as I write this it is 0600 at home since it is 2000 here - of course there is also the difference in the date since we are one calendar day ahead - due to the international date line.

All of this is interesting to think about since I use it to think what you might be doing as I look at my watch and try to think what you are doing at that particular time where you are. It affects my prayers as well as my thoughts since I know when I go to bed at night that you will be getting up soon - and I pray for the day that you are about to have and God's presence with each one of you as you go about his work that day.

Your five letter written a week ago today arrived this afternoon for. In it you told of the activities of the family on Phil's Birth day and what each of you did in the evening of Sunday a week ago.

I imagine that as I write this the kitchen is completed (perhaps with the exception of the light fixtures?) and you are once again enjoying a home with out workmen and the mess

that you have had. When will they start on the book
shelves and the windows in the boys room?

It is now an hour later - as I was finishing the last
sentence some of the men came in and wanted to talk. Today
is Jack Cleverger's birthday so I stopped off at a French
bakery this noon and picked up some small cakes - then
we got a bottle of pink champagne and surprised him
at 10:30 this afternoon when he came in - all the men
were here and we sang happy birthday - we even had
a candle on the table - with the cakes around it. Jack
was pleased and I am glad we did it. Anyway he came
in a few minutes ago - he had a pie tin full of home
made fudge that his family sent to him and he brought
it down and shared it with us.

Right now my room looks like an art studio. I
picked up the two pictures that I purchased from Mr. Mink
and they are "up" - also, the picture that the fine arts
school gave to us is here - so I am enjoying the three of
them and will be getting them packed up and sent
just as soon as time makes that possible.

This morning I spent an hour and a half with Dr. De -
the Rector of the University of Saigues. He wanted me to postpone
our meeting scheduled for tomorrow until the 1st of April.
I told him that was impossible but we could delay it until

Saturday of this week - after much discussion and deliberation he decided that the 25th (Sunday) was a satisfactory compromise and we agreed. It will delay us by one day but we might be able to pick it up before the following Saturday by working a little extra next week. - we will see.

This afternoon we had a meeting with USSW people discussing our report. Scott Hammond is here from Washington and he joined in our discussion. We had a good give and take - with our group listening and getting their reactions which were largely supportive to our work.

Since the meeting with Saigon counterparts has been canceled tomorrow we will have a little extra time to complete the assembling of our appendix section to the final report. That will be good and we will thus be able to move ahead with out that hanging over our heads.

Good night for now - I guess I should say good morning - and know wherever ^{the} ₁ you are I send my love with this letter.

Dad.