

Saigon Vietnam  
21 March 1967  
Tuesday evening

My Dear Family -

Just finished eating a can of beans and weiners (small size) for supper. This evening was my turn to get my hair cut so I stayed here waiting for the barber. He was late, not arriving until 1900. I walked down to the Brinks Bx, picked up some canned food and came back for some supper.

Tomorrow's schedule starts at 0530 so I want to get a good sleep and be rested for our flight to Caethe and the discussion with Doctor Ho and his people - regarding our preliminary report. Doctor Ho was in Saigon this weekend and I spent some time with him this morning. He wears well and I find myself being very fond of him.

The team members are looking forward to the next few days and our meetings with the colleagues of the several universities. It is going to be very interesting and I hope we can communicate adequately so we know what each other really means.

In addition to talking with Doctor Ho I spent the morning hours in the office getting some correspondence done and doing other paper work in conjunction with the project.

This afternoon was spent in checking out some details at

USAID Education and also in going to the Dispensary for my yellow fever shot. I didn't get one at home and when I was at the dispensary for my last plague shot they said I had to have it for in order to get an exit visa to leave Vietnam. - so I did.

The later part of the afternoon was spent in visiting very briefly with Dr. Tho (the minister) and then in a team meeting. Dr. Tho was late for our appointment since he had to go out to the airport to greet the official delegations returning from Guam. We did talk for just a few minutes about our report and scheduled another meeting for next Tuesday.

On the radio this noon they said you were having heavy snow - with rain to the south in Iowa and Illinois. Perhaps that is the last of the heavy snows and now will come warmer weather and rain. Let's hope so.

With all these words go many more thoughts - the most important being the expression of my love for you - each of you - and the hope that this finds you enjoying each other and as close to each other as you are to me.

Love,

Dad.