Sunday

Jun North-

The package came today with case, shoe polish and brush. Thanks both for the latter two. I will try to take off tomorrow afternoon and take you close to the shoemaker and order some like you wanted, so you can send them back.

Our move is now complete. All is clean and will be for a couple of days, but there are some possibilities here, I think. I say think because things are generally so grungy here that any sense of values has become jaded or warped or something. Anyhow, sometimes I think that I see improvement when things are only becoming a little less unsatisfactory. The point is, even if things work out well from a personally-oriented point of view — comfort and freedom from care and such — there still needs a great deal for us to do to really make a meaningful contribution. In other words, I
doubt that I shall be able to produce any
great study which will change anything - give
up a neat way to answer casualties or such
work as that. However, the place is no perpetually
employed that they're not telling what will happen
this. At least my life is becoming a little
less uninteresting, and I have something to do,
even if it doesn't really need to be done. Or
maybe it does.

It is pouring down rain - I am stiff and
wet. I walked home in jeans.

I don't know whether or not Martin's letter
appeared in the newspaper. Did one of it
didn't?

Would you believe "indent"

How about the friendly last night's lunch
about the North Vietnamese presence. Would you
like to know the pressures, intrigues and episodes
of terror and courage behind that decision? Do

of the Cambodian

change of heart may well be the turning point of
this war.

Home
Sure enough, I got soaked. And, as usual, there's no water in the goddam place. I doubt I can move out of here before long.

Note new address — HQ MSEV 12 (CICV-008)
Also new APO — 96307. I can still get mail with the old address, but this one is more better. If it is any comfort to you — and it's no reason to be — I am no longer in Pentagon East or The Bull's Eye or whatever you want to call it. CICV is about half a mile away. Incidentally, the hallucinations trouble me. I have been wrong so far (and Mr. Bean has been right) about their rocketing the headquarters building. I suppose someday they will try it, but it will be a huge sacrificial sheep for them, and it would do nothing for them militarily. Someday the political and psychological climate may change and such propaganda as the could reap; for such an attack would be worth the tremendous effort it would be for them to try.

Love,

[Signature]