Dear Dotth-

Shook a great blow today. Can't explain it in detail because it is too mundane and boring and I can't bear to write all the detail. Anyhow I jotted up a new method of accounting for guerrillas. These bastards have been trouble two for some time, but now I think I have solved the problem. Such piece of crap make up my life - accounting for guerrillas indeed! - bah!

The pictures of the inside of the house are lovely. However, I can make out the suit; I like it very much. The skirt is too long.

The Hawaii conference is 19-24 Feb. 2. Know nothing more. There are two things to be determined. First of course is whether we will go. This is appealing less likely every day - if things on which committee we are on work.
and such as that. Secondly, what I will be doing if I go to the States all this time, there's no reason for you to come. Anyhow, I should know for (reasonably) sure in a day or so now.

No, you didn't tell me you had volunteered for anything. What is it used for?

The new spot of political activity in course most interesting. Fush the North and it would be amenable to him as a place for tactics, and now Bowler is running to Cambodia. It would certainly be fascinating to know what is going on. The Vietnamese are as mortal fear that Johnson has made some deal to let the VC into their government in return for some kind of an amistice. Some of them are actually deeply resentful of this as an infringement on their sovereignty, but the ones who can think realize that they are really a vassal state and that our position gives us considered authority and leeway by any but a rigid legalistic standard.
Of course Johnson would sell them down the river if he could put a good enough face on it to get reelected. But if it became obvious he had scuttled them and eventually they would be taken over by NWW, this could well backfire on him. He knows this, so he will under any circumstances maintain at least the facade of independence (from NWW) until after the election, even if the fighting stopped tomorrow.

Went to Tom Moses' wetting down party tonight. Blah.

Love,
Jim