Dear Dorothy-

The logjam of mess and ugly is beginning to break up. The air conditioning was working a bit today and the curfew has been changed from 100% to 8 p.m. to 6 a.m. This does not make much substantive difference in either case, but perhaps it indicates the army pubs have finally begun to realize the war here was slipping from their grasp whether they like it or not.

I went in town during lunch hour today and tried to find your book, Anyint Hui & Buddhism - no luck. I went in about 6 or 7 stores and didn't even raise a glimmer of indication they had ever heard of it and, naturally, couldn't possibly what any help is getting it, Vietnamese being what they are. They would much rather inconvenience someone else - particularly an American - make a sale. Westerners are not able to understand is which pervades the whole life here. Neglect rules, even it is inconvenient to the
In New York, you should see the traffic here - it is absolutely indescribable to one who has not witnessed it. 4 million people all doing on bikes and in cars, all cutting off their noses to spite their faces. Anyhow, after another tech and see if I can get hold of the publishing house somehow.

The weather here is getting better and better. It is really hot in the middle of the day, cool and still warm in the evening, although not uncomfortable. It is almost 100 every day for a couple of hours, but the humidity is not much over 50%. At night it gets nice to be outside from about 6 on - cool and always a breeze.

I am, of course, greatly looking forward to my trip to Singapore on Friday. I am sure it will be a cracker down there.

Two letters from you came today. The first says: 'Anne went to school and was cheery. Does this mean she had her teeth out and all is OK?'

I.G.O stands for Immediate Grasp of the Obvious. Like people who see water running out of the sink, and say in a serious tone, "I think the plug"
must have come out."

Do you know the past principle of ask is

ASKED? You never, but never, use it. You always

say someone was "ask." I have noticed this several
times and thought it was a slip of the pen, but

it has happened so much, you either don't know or you

have a mental block.

I never thought I would consider voting for

Bobby either, but one can have no small compassion

of the mismanagement of the goddamn war under he

then sees the outright lies and the machinations

of MACV. I am not talking about confusion and

inefficiency, which to a certain extent are products of

cover-your-ass order, lie, and outright foolishness on

the very highest level. The crime is that you

oughtn't tell anyone even if you wanted to—no one

would believe it, the place is so utterly incredible. I

have just looked back over my letter pile

and found that, while I have received 199 and 256, and

198 is still not here. I presume this is all.
the bloody details about Anna's tooth operation and that I will receive shortly.

Enclosed are two more H.K. slips. Nothing really spectacular. One telephoto shot of Aberdeen and another of Repulse Bay from the North. I can just hear the tugs clapping between movements.

Love,

[Signature]