Tuesday

Dear Seth,

No mail today—second day with no letter. I suppose I shall get two tomorrow—this seems to be the system now.

Mrs and biggy finals today. Westarland is going to Hawaii tomorrow and has to leave a bunch of poop to take with him, which means we have to tell the appropriate lie, justify and prove them and put them in the proper simplified format so that his majesty can comprehend them. He is obviously at a loss with all this now. I don't know why they don't go ahead and relieve the bastard and have done with it.

Enclosed are the last of the Hong Kong slides. I believe they are essentially duplications of those I have already sent. They are

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Various scenes of the reservoir and Populjeg Bay looking south from a peak in the center of the island.

Not much fallout yet from Johnson's speech. We are all a bit apprehensive over what he (we) will do if the North Vietnamese fail to respond. This is what we really despair of, really. All the commentary we hear on the radio seems to be centered on how the president will be affected by his withdrawal from it. However, we naturally enough see the bombing pause as by far the most significant development.

The weather here continues hot and dry. I got a swim in at noon today and the sun was really boiling down.

Love,
Jim