Tuesday

Dear Doris—

No mail again today. I guess this is the
dry spell from your trip to Edicts.

More rockets and mortars in the city early this
morning. About 50 all in all. Nothing too vital
except some damage to one of the power plants which
put about half of the city's light out for several
hours. And still the fighting goes on. There are still
a bunch of VC about 3 miles East of here. We have
bombed and bombed and bombed. When will we
ever leave that firepower alone? has proven limitations.

Incidentally, the Life magazine issue of
27 May - with B-52 on the front - has some very
good pictures of the fighting in "my" cemetery.
Do go and look at it.

Enclosed are a couple of 3x5 color shots
which we took in Washington. I can't remember
whether or not I sent you the small ones
of these. If so, maybe you would want to
send the small ones on to Sam - or to you.
mother. If you want some more made, let me know which ones. I had some more made of those with Sean in them, and am sending them to her. Am also enclosing three Singapore slides. One good one of a jolly county house right next to the hotel where I stayed, and two mediocore ones - one of Raffles Hotel Bar, home of the Singapore Sling and one of Singapore harbor - part of it at least.

I have the duty in CICV tonight. I have escaped it up to now, but they finally caught up with me. Well, they won't be able to get me many times now. Sorry about that.

Hope you enjoyed the beach.

Love,

Jim