Dear Beth-

Kind of busy day today. Went into work in morning and found a major hassle facing me. I got this started—put several of my analysts out—and that took off. I found out long ago that if one wants any time off, one just has to take it. There is always some piddly little thing coming up which you can conceal yourself with.

Then I ran a few errands for my old lady friend in the truck. (Ran errands in truck, that is, not friend in the truck.) Fetched ice and such. Then back to BBQ, tried to swim, but it rained on me. Then put on white and went to party. It was really a lousy party—only a few people had come. It was a shame—she had gone to all that.
I trouble frying soode and most of it wasn't even touched. Needless to say, she was quite disappointed. These aging women are really pitiful creatures, I tell you.

Anyhow, I got soaked coming home, mud all over white uniform, etc. Had a small flat tire on way home and had to call the duty tire repair truck and wait for it. Ug! Ug! and double Ug!

First letter from car place. Mercedes with air conditioning will be about $3872 plus about $300 in tax. This is delivered in Charleston. It will take about 4 months, so I must order it right away if we want one. If you like the idea of going to Europe next summer, it might be a good idea to wait so you could have a car one then. Of course, if you really feel the present one is
coming to piece, it would probably be wise to get a new one now. We could perhaps get a Renault or something in Europe and sell it & steam when we got back. Money-wise we would be ahead to hold off, but certainly not at the expense of great pleasures. Let me know what you want to do by return mail.

It is peculiar that the mail got out of which. Ours here has been peculiar lately, but that's not at all unusual.

Another contact out East of Tan Son Nhut again last night. A few more rockets here and there, but nothing serious. We look for another major attack on the city about the end of the month.

I presume you have the air condition, set to run on the "cheap" water.

Phu Lai is 5W of Saigon - on Route 4 outside of Cholon. Look on big map 4 and sent you, intersection of Nguyen Van Thoai and
ian Duc Toan by the race track. Follow T to S.W. Voita Phu Lawm. It's not on the small map only the big one.

It's a long letter from Jean which I have not yet had time to read. Will send it along when I finish it.

Enclosed is a picture of cemetery near Phu Lawm and front door of An Phuang pagoda.

Love,

[Signature]