Dear Doris-

Two letters from you today—one delayed because of rain—clipping of large pussy cat and the oldest tin can of them all.

Don't worry, I am careful. But there is really little one can do to be safe from the rockets—It is like lightning striking. The things are quite inaccurate. Even if they were aiming at a particular building, you would be about as safe in it as anywhere else. As I said earlier, they have shot at all sections of town in turn. However, there have been none for the past two nights, and really nothing serious for two nights before that.

It is great that they have persuaded Anne to climb on the pyramid. If she can just be with other children and a good teacher, I am sure she would pick up. I am convinced that
getting her interested is the hardest part of any sort of progress. Once she gets interested, she keeps herself going.

I got friendly tape records today. I bought an Akai M9. I had looked for a Sony 530 for months and they were rare. I am so close now I went on and got the one as they had them in, and usually don't have any. Actually I was over at the Tuner that special service recording place the other day, where they have several of each kind. The guy who runs them says the Akai is mechanically and electronically much better. It's a wee bit more expensive and doesn't have the detachable speaker, but it sounds lovely. I have been playing with it all evening. It can take auxiliary speakers, and one of equal quality to those of the Sony can be had for about $6 each. The only disadvantage that is the decreased portability of the separate speaker, which is really a small thing.
you will like it.

A bunch from DIA is coming out here day after tomorrow to rehash the whole strength business. It looks like we are going to have one last strength convolution before I get clear of here. The whole truth about this man will likely never be known. For two cents I would rat on the whole miserable mess. If I thought it would do any good I would do it.

Tonight pictures are a couple taken off the men down on the other side of the Y Yudge.