Tuesday night again and here I sit at CIC with the duty. With any luck I should have about one more of these - I don't expect they'll put me on in July.

Am at least doing something productive. Bought a bunch of blank tape and brought my tape recorders in. One of my people has a deck like it (tape recorders, micro, speakers and amplifiers) and I am busy making tape from some pre-rec'd ones that one of my offices let me use. I will probably come home with lots of goodies. One is a Tijuana Breeze thing.

No mail from you today. I suppose this serves me right for getting two yesterday.
No rockets last night. That makes three days in a row. The surrounding countryside is absolutely crawling with U.S. troops and artillery. In any we will be able to reduce this pocketing eventually, if not stop it altogether.

Today was kind of a quiet day. Had a hankering to go into town for lunch but didn't get to for the cause of a bunch of nonsense which had to be explained to a bunch of idiot colonels. Spent half the time peddling intelligence as I did explaining things to dumb guys, my time here would have been lots more productive.

Love,

[Signature]