Dear Doris-

About a nothing day today. Despite the fact that we have some visitors from DIA, I took off. They are going to be here until Wednesday, and they can hear everything I have to say in 15 minutes. More and more the Washington bunch is beginning to dig into this strength business, and they are beginning to smell a rat, I think. Someday it may come out how we have lied about these figures.

Your letters 275 and 276 came today. I'm sorry my 294 got lost. I hope nothing crucial was in it.

As you know by now, I have...
ordered the car. I don't know how we are going to pay for it. Maybe I will sell you into bondage.

I am going to keep the big vase. If it's too expensive, it will have to be.

I like it. I will get a pair of butterfly vases. Two feet for the lamp—vase is plenty big.

Didn't really do much of anything today. Went in town and mucked about. Basically laid around. Swept some and slept some, but it got hot and woke me up.

Lots of artillery last night. But no rockets on the town as far as I know. Bombing out East this afternoon. I suppose the VC are back in Go Vip. I wish the damn ARVN could stop.
them out of there. The bastards have been out there in force ever since the middle of May.

Am playing Nick Alpert's Ninth on tape recorder. Sounds jolly.

Slides enclosed as shot of scene by Y bridge.

Lone.