

contacting Dung Tan by radio. He is receiving me okay but I am not receiving him. Something wrong with his transmitter.

When you sleep up here the sweat just pours out you. So no one can say that I haven't worked up a sweat while in Vietnam.

I have just missed out on writing for a few days. "Sorry" 25-5-68.

I am now located at ~~the~~ Coral about twenty yards from where the sig was killed. The temperatures and humidity are very high here. When you wake up in the mornings you think it has rained during the night, but it is only sweat. I have sweat more here in one night than I have in a month back home.

We live in very small holes in the ground here. The one I occupy is barely big enough. It will have to be dug out to remove the stretcher. Everything is covered with sandbags.

The ceilings are made of planks 6"x6" or eight by eight covered with about three layers of sandbags.

I have been here three days and haven't had a shower yet. A wash and a shave keeps doc away. The boots come off just to change the socks or sox.