we left Portland 3rd Sept by van around 4:05 pm - (Messimer)? 2 hour drive.
Then we flew to S.B. Estelle Lavin, Paul, Debi, Peter, Rachel Tallet and Ray. I'm sure I'll learn the name in the trip progress. We arrived at Logan oval 6:00 pm - went to Full & Check in our bag etc. We had drinks in the lounge - I had an "O'Hara's Earl" Chops & stew. Day went smooth except one I was not hungry.
I introduced myself to S.B. and told him what my relatives business - fish bank in Alexandria, and advised him that she was female - he said great "we can help her". I also answered questions he had about me when I met him. I was from the D.S.E. He mention people like Jean Ewing, Tim Surp, Dave Mitchell & others I don't know them.
I started at 6/97.
Saturday I leaned up telly him it was
bought up in the minority in an Irish so I
was boy of protest - he laught and said
"how I'd go end up with us" - I don't thin
his going to hear the rest one - Since his is
a Friend of Sanjay's delegate & must Plant arc
Catholic -

I'm in Train Pit with New York
right now the weather is a little choopy
it rain and done. I refin' airy &
drink 40 - still no hungry.

on the way down to Boston Ricksal let my
real her Vietnam Tourist book.
It certainly don't make Vietnam Tourist
inviting. It said thing like it was very
hazy because the number of people living
in the city and they start to move at
5:30 AM and cars + trucks have no windows.
It also said there were no traffic
rules + one had to walk slowly to cross
the street in order to create a place.
It still trip like - to city (30 min) suffered for air pollution - after reading all
the "nice" trip I wonder if I made the right decision / we are circled New York
probably won't land for another 20 min or so.
Very Turbulent trip now - my face is
greatly, rather stiff,
will most likely go through customs in
5 EK / the check in/honor time never
you through customs before & as a civilian.
Rachel Tullat does not all kinds
good - her names Peter monty by
Stiff - she's a black marketeer. Dream
she has a whole bottle bottle water,
left behind country, etc. etc. etc.
we're lucky -
2:15 AM.

I'm on the end of the second stage of
flight - we are just 40 minutes from
Vancouver where we will stop briefly.
The plane is gigantic there are over
400 passengers - I'm seated in the middle
Row and almost middle seat — it's hell when I need to go to the bathroom. Luckily I've only gone once. We had a champagne dinner right — I did not have champagne. I had 7-up and ordered the Chicken Kung Pao which was very good. They handed out hot hand towels at the beginning of the flight I didn't know what to do with them — but everyone mostly Chinese passengers used them to wash their hands & feet — feet first then hands. Some just used like myself.

Jim sat by me to two Chinese men on my left and a very nice Chinese lady on my right. We had all slept most of the trip & had not spoken to anyone except to answer questions from that Chinese lady about my mechanical flight and we her where she was going — Big Surprise — Hong Kong ...

The air in the plane is not very good I've weed out a few times choking oh yes — the plane has a small floury room like curtain — tal green
continued - a pair of formal socks for sleeping
and this - a little tube that looks like a
large lipstick but is actually a toothbrush
and a small plastic cover.
It's been a pretty smooth flight so far. They
showed two movies, the first "Batman"
Robin, the Second Star, Bella Meller - I fell
asleep and didn't get the title. All announcements
are made first in English then in Chinese.
We are about to land - I will write more
on the third stage and longer on

3rd stage on 5th

We've been in the air over 6 hours
and have past the international date line - we lost
out 4th. We travelled at an altitude of 34,000 feet.
At speed around 500 mph, we have over 4,000 miles
towards yet. We have a big screen TV in
front of us - this gives us all the air statistics
we've reviewed while we're en route, after main
stages. They had reports of Spin city and
Friends mixed in with some Chinese oriented
8 hours
We have been good twice so far. The first meal was a choice btw. chicken or lasagna - I chose lasagna. It wasn't all that good - but not terrible. We just had a snack around midnight. Hopefully I'll set my watch to the time of destination - it seems to help. Often the flight attendants will pass by & ask what we want to drink - so far I've chosen 7-up in Peru.

The television keeps giving stats & sep in the place of origin - it's 9:10 AM - that doesn't make sense to me, but then I'm not really sure why. I have slept for at least 2 or 3 hours on the trip. I called Debi in Vancouver and we 1/2 stop over. It's so good to hear her voice and hear that the boys were doing well. She also said that Bill was doing it PBS on his way from New Hampshire and says our trip was big news. I passed this on to SBI Rachel & asked if she didn't get off the plane when we did - I guess they were sleeping / or later. Sure Rachel is still hugging up for telling it all - 8FM has been good - I wonder what the was about? 
We're all scattered through the plan so we don't get to see each other let alone talk to each other. The lady next to me is very friendly and tries to talk more in a while but I only say really English. She turned the overhead light on for me when she saw my swivel on my seat. We usually turn our trips to the "toilet" at the same time. She is in the rear seat so when she goes — I go too. Last night, we wrapped our blankets around us in the sun. The movie that stood us both still again and swore else — I fell asleep. That's a movie playing now with Tim Conway — I don't know what it is all about but I'm so tired that it's almost pretty nice — I need my head down to keep the movie but most people just set back and read the subtitles — that is if they want it. Most go to sleep and only doze off. Music with my eyes all closed now later.

(They have different languages in my headphones)
3:00 am. This time - I had to write this before I go to bed. I just finished watching a Hong Kong fashion design show in '91. Very bizarre, the models really smiled and the designs were more drag than anything. Skinny plastic body-hugging and all that. Black in all shapes & designs. The clothes were very different from what you might see at a fashion show in the US - not too much about fashion - but once in a while the odd one seen as a drag, like this - very different.

I somehow lost my eye-glass case. I'll look for it when we land. Parts of the flight were very bumpy - but not too too bad yet. We land in another 4 hours. (The plane is moving.) The lady next to me gave me an American ginseng candy - I took out of the paper and popped it in my mouth. I now know why she has been coughing all this time. I did not cough a cold - I did well - I had Swallow quite frequently, but I won't to have that - she gave me an extra one - I'll try to save it.
for home. I finally figured out that by the time
of arrival in Hanoi she will be about 6:30pm
at home - Not sure when I'll arrive in
Vietnam but will want to call until then - So
probably around 8:00pm or so 054 Main time.

I went to use the bathroom about 1/2 hour ago and had to
get away to the back of the plane - turbulence got me back.
I would have hated to have been faced in the bathroom
all bung up - by the way, I fell up the outdoor stair
the day before - I'm all black and blue on my side
and my wrist is sore. I'm really hoping for the
trip back - Somehow I think, I'll be able to tolerate
it better. At Vietnam, the clam and feel a bit
clergy but can't wait to get into my own room
and really relax etc.

They keep slinging these Commercials for the Mandarin
Oriental Hotel Group - a woman bath in a huge circular
pool filled with white flowers petals all over and huge
colonial style hotels and big swing pool.

'Sail Osaken 97' - Can't wait to meet the many
loving people btw 15+ (25). Sail from Hanoi to
Japan. Sail boat is a Oriental Boat in a span
Showed Dr. Long students getting travel in preparation for the race - hardest part is climbing the rigging.
There were huge boats portraying Japan for 18 countries.

Cott Hark Trophy 36 member crews.

Capt. Greg Tannison "Hi Fung" soil boat, more

We will be ready in a few minutes.

Now long famed to me, but get
Noodles instead - that was okay but
Disappointed by boat was busy and
my stomach was wearing (poor) patience is
indeed a Carter old Chinese saying, he he.

9:30 AM, Hamilton

Still traveling it's been over 24 hours, we were in the last stage jumping to Vietnam - We may
get some extra paperwork to face next in the fit. They want to know everything we're
taking into country from newspapers to currency.
We need another photo once we arrive - I hope I had one, but didn't bring with me at all. Paul Cleon didn't
like to declare traveler checks - hope not
anyway - they should work out just
At will just take Langara one to get to my hotel. Before that a not two sisters one and a globe - we wondered what they're doing going to visit now. The keep going at once every once in a while - maybe I should at least say hi to them - in a week we'll see what happens later. I lost my lost piece at breakfast so I had to just not all the red tape stuff before we had it's a 2½ hr flight from Hong Kong. I flew out the Shingwai Garden and took 3 or 4 pictures for the plane while leaving Hong Kong - hope they come out. This is a smaller plane but the color are brighter like light blue and it's all website to nice here. Sent her its am Tue.

Poor Rachel has to declare all that "Stuff" her mother gives you her - I can see her open on the other side of the plane trying to think what all she has - maybe she just lost writer camp for all that writing.
We arrived in Vietnam at 10:35 a.m. Vietnam time. As the plane was making its approach to the airfield, I looked out the plane window in an attempt to see a glimpse of something familiar— but it was a year ago. I could see sound and lots of muddy streams, green rice paddies, old buildings, and many dirt roads.

I had never been to Saigon but I did recognize Ton Sa. What the old military quarter butts and Stone Rock were still standing they were now covered with rust and you could tell they'd been there for many years. Some old, still unused, were flung helicopters were setting off to the side and one or two little Shacks that housed Vietnamese guards were visible. I knew the weather would be very hot enough to take your breath away. I wished my fellow passengers a happy thanksgiving. We stepped off the plane 30 years ago and called a plane "Freedom Bird". So now we stepped out into the air it was
had been breathing air. Just as we had 3 recommended, we took a shuttle for a short ride to the air terminal where customs and many customs agents were waiting for us. Luckily they had a special table for the Finance crew delegation and they treated us very kindly and ushered us through the rest of our which was quickly and efficiently handled by an customs officer. After this we went through two more places where we had to present some materials, but we never did have to get our pictures taken again so we knew that we would have to do in the plane ride in.

The heat was sweltering—inside and outside. Air conditioning but so we moved outside to go through yet another check point and get a bus into the contracted hotel for really bad. We wore all dressed warmer than necessary—Eugene in the US was 90° F.
we finally got a bus/van taxi had been delegated to take us so we were walking outside the airport building in our blue cover plates there were hundreds of people lined up on both sides of the walkway - they were being held back and controlled by the police. We were told the these people were here to welcome us the FFA delegates to Vietnam - They seemed to be watching us and waiting for some sort of opportunity to get to us or our luggage - not to harm us. Several times we were stopped by people. We were finally all squeezed into a small bus with all our luggage and we started driving off. The streets and body of Saigon were full of people on mopeds/bicycles etc. there was hardly any vehicles on the road. It was clearly a war ravaged country with burnt buildings, debris all over but clean but the people were clean and well fed. They had taken over the sidewalks in small tents and clay spaces, there was dilapidated building and thousands of people they where you looked. Oh yes there were no
tigrated to leave our bus drivers alone. Carefully handing his horn when he thought others should know we were here.

We arrived at the Continental Hotel and didn't realize that Paul Dubé was not sure whether we all had rooms or not. He told us we were exactly in line and given the hotel desk with our passports - luckily we were all assigned rooms.

On the way to the hotel our guide said we all needed to give him our airline tickets so he could confirm our flights back - I was very long of day trip - but Paul said go ahead he'd be responsible - I handed my in reluctantly. B, Estelle and3#t#d#, did not go they were not sure when they were leaving on top of the we checked that we had to give him our passports and we would get them back later. About the time I really started to worry here we are in a country we had been at war with totally lost their money believe me I was not left to
this feeling - he gave us a fun to fill in
When we gave him our plane ticket I
didn't realize that on top of empty else on
the form we had agreed to attend a reception
at 7:30 pm that night. Luckily we were written
in time. We also had agreed to
go on tour of the chinese city at
11:00 pm. It was now noon - we all
went to our rooms took quick showers
and came back for dinner. The tour took
until 4:30 - it was a very interesting tour
and experience, we got to see the food
markets, the museums, a buddhist temple
and artist shop making wooden prints
in the egg shell - we were all drooling
our butts by the early morning and had
2 hours to rest it then go to the reception
of our hotel - I was just too tired.
we were surrounded everywhere we went on
the street by people trying to sell us things
for years T-shirts and children begging
it was constantly crowded.
Well at 10:01 pm - I have complained that no security of my room or I have a balcony outside and a door which opens to a pool. I am not sure or I am my bed. I can only turn over and turn to because I have to.

I took the bus today - it was good. I have been since it was a little to the walk. I am still not sure why didn't have but perhaps it will come to me eventually.

I met some important business people today - a lady from Montreal, the wives of the president of the Dominican Republic and others I've just met. I'm not sure if you are improved - I really don't know business - it's very difficult when you do not speak the language. Luckily some speak English and I have wireless Internet connection with.

I will write more tomorrow.
My objects will be flexible light to help you pick up & use. If service is wanted, please see the card key to your room before turning on the light, but also turns on the electricity in your room so long as the last is placed in the slot. When you have gone to bed & get back in your room, the electricity goes off well enough until tomorrow.

My knee is swollen, but they must have been the altitude city when fly, etc.

Goodnight, it's worth 10 to 15. Judy 5.
10/6/47
11:35 pm

I have to take time to write down the events of the day even though don't feel like doing it - don't feel like writing just - don't even sure what day it is. Well anyway the day began when we all met for breakfast downstairs at 8:00 am a hot three pieces of toast which we put in a small electrical oven & toasted ourselves and a cheese & mushroom omelet - which was fried over a hot skillet with a small pan and some coffee. The seven plus plus two of Jules & Sherry we talked about our plans for the day and discussed what meeting was happening and who should attend what we ended up going to the Pink American deli meet & Packard & John &tit attended another meet with Vietnamese officials.

All meetings consisted of about 30 delegates each being in French. Why they had one to the Summit dinner really glad when & B said he would speak in English.
His was the only property I understood. The most bitter fight 12:15 & 10 we were to the upper level to the hotel (majestic) on the roof was upper the roof & large ladders we went inside with 40 creditors we must have had 5 or 6 cars with beer wine - orange juice, water (bottled) too. Our table was one of those of who was happy that is we could not see the sparks or light entertainment - this was only because we all talked to each other and I couldn't understand what the speakers were saying among a group men who was an artist and business entrepreneur in NYC and that our music director City & Northern had invited S.B. was giving a lecture. He must has on top of the roof and he was an old friend of a painter of S.B. S.B. invited him to lunch with us and he stayed and we arranged a time to visit his art gallery and furniture shop around 4:00 pm. We left the majestic around 2:30 cd.
took a taxi back to the hotel.

taxi ride was really exciting and a bit

frightening. It seemed only because we were used
to writing in large vehicles.

Paul and Ray walked around after we were
dropped off at the hotel — I went upstairs
to my room and tried to write postcards
but I just didn't have all the addresses.

By the time I got down it was 3:30 and

time to start getting ready to meet everyone
arriving for a trip to cut & furniture Supply.

We took two taxis + boarded the trip.

ty furniture was all made with nails in five

inches apart. It was expertly pieced together and was
top quality and simply designed. It was beechwood

+ tortoise shell. They also had hand painted + raised

pillows, aluminum coasters + bed spouts.

Seb bought a table cloth and ordered napkins to

match — I almost bought a pillow with a

hand painted fish on it but I decided

to pass.
On Friday we met in the shop and went to the art gallery. The art was made on wood and was priced in wood. It was very unique, and S.B.'s piece sold very well in Hong Kong and San Francisco. S.B. bought a party. By the time my leg was swollen, and being unable to walk, we finally got two taxis back to the hotel. We then went to our room to get ready for the reception at 7:30 at 5:30 p.m. The taxi drove in behind the hotel, and my pants ended up getting wet. I was glad to get to my room to change and rest until the reception in our hotel at 7:30 p.m. I called back at 7:30 p.m. Everything ready to leave at 9 p.m. At 6:30 am I needed to know if I could take a walk. S.B. was very sick and had a swollen knee and she that she was just done for. When I asked to take me at 7:30, she said, but S.B. would not help my sore thing.
At my request, I got up and knelt on my knees to help until it was time to drive for the wedding. It took more getting ready than I thought. I was expecting to stay with John Hilt and Tony and first Rachel who was excited because she had met a Vietnamese woman who taught at the University and she was interested in exchanging groups for students and also faculty. We will call this lady tomorrow to follow-up.

We all decided to go out to a Vietnamese restaurant and go to the hotel. We walked about 40 blocks with women and children telling us begging for money. One little girl carried her brother who was disabled-he had no leg and shook us. Signs of life-like must have been 4:30 and she asked 89.

The two had been begging all day and it was now close to 9:30 pm. She met her cousin in the hotel. We were all day and it was very close to 9:30 pm. She met her cousin in the hotel. We were all day. We finally found a restaurant (or we wasted $40 and 13.56 of food)
We went out and had a real big dinner. We had fish & caviar - smoked salmon, scallops on the half shell, rice and shrimp & soup. It was good. They came with sliced spiced plums, and for drinks it was $3 beers & pies. For dessert, there was apple pie.

Then we walked back to the hotel with an octopus & jellyfish children. We were all very glad to get inside the hotel. There are many more details I wish but I have to be at breakfast at 8:30 AM. It is now 12:05 and will write more tomorrow.
but came back to the hotel around 3:00am and got ready to go on a private tour at 5:30. This tour was given by S.B. with her equally gifted tour guide who rented a taxi + transported us to the "War Crime Museum". They have actually closed the area to "war memorial area". This is where the actual tanks, guns, bombs, planes - artillery on display. They have pictures of Vietnamese theater. Victims suffered at the hands of the Americans - mutilated bodies and have a prison on site. The museum was built on the old US ISAF site. They had a big display with the words "Agent Orange", on top and Dixie hills with neat - did lots pictures and asked Patrick to take some else - all I could think of is the devastation the staff caused and how less a plan was  - we got fired with no Dixie hat in Mind. I thought it was very relevant. There was a section on weapons only and then there was a very sad part
The war was real 30 years ago, it was unacceptable. We not only inflicted upon the Vietnamese people, themselves, but killed about 4 million of them - the populace was about 80%. Vietnam had 5.4 million people, no children. We hardly saw any old people, and the damage caused. The devastation is horrible. It might also be compared to the Native American genocide, the first class in some county and the Hitler used as a model for his program. These are so many ways to view the Vietnam war for different perspectives. Some who served in Vietnam - don't agree we should be here. Some believe in what we did there (like myself). Some Vietnamese wonder why we have others did not. A good write all night about this. 30 years later there are even local people living in Ho Chi Minh City, they are from those struggle and survive every day - they seem to be very adaptable. Enforcing it occurs people. They live a better in the street - there is a big being here - my one decision to keep a lot of money is certainly work to be for the money.
felt this sentiment could not fly off
down the road but was down the road;
I feel a sense of guilt and shame that we
have been here and devastated the country and I
was part of this devastation. I realize that only now,
what doubly shame me is that as a Native
American I was part of this, I joined the military to
escape poverty - I accomplished that, I truly
believe during my time in Vietnam to escape
the right thing not just for myself but if we
company to participate in this so big
Country. I feel that I am a member of the
U.S. army they said Great Mission to wonderful
Korea or any of the battles when the U.S. Military
Native peoples
I need to analyze this now - to sort out
my feelings and think this when a person
lives in a war they become desensitized to
specific things - death, dying, being children,
the human condition in general.
The museum visit did start me thinking about
the past and the effects that past has had on the
present.
Our next stop was across the street from the American Embassy where helicopters transported the last of the Americans out. I saw and visited the embassy, and understood they were renovating the building. The Americans have purchased it—let me know for Sunday again?) We went inside the newly built post office. The building was completely restored by the French after the war. But the huge inside reminded me of a train station with international phone booths on one side and tables like a bank with line in the middle and chairs behind them. It's interesting to note that stamps here are not self-stick, one needs to use glue to stick them down. I glue it usually and go to the side in a little bowl with a pin brush in it. The group went inside the Notre Dame Cathedral—try to go close to have in the van.

By this time I was really feeling under the weather. When we got back I decided to skip supper and go to my room to try to relax by playing the guitar. I found it very difficult to embrace myself by Chelsea in
and of everyone (like a list today) I got to my room about 5:30 pm and was in bed - didn't go now with the It is now 11:30 pm - I will try to get some sleep - I am still busy and ugly and talk 3 bagels and my life is going like crazy - enough! I will write more tomorrow.