

EXCERPTS FROM LETTERS FROM SIERRA LEONE -- #16.5

OCTOBER 21, 1964

Tis my birthday and here I sit in Freetown. I've been here since late Friday nite trying to get the jeep fixed. I said late Friday nite because it took 9 ½ hours to go 126 miles. The fuel pump 'busted' 10 miles out of civilization, and we had to wait 4 hours to get a mechanic.

Mother, just because you don't like Humphrey's looks is a lousy reason for voting against him.

Guess what finally arrived? Your fruitcake. It's delicious. My British friends have asked for you to send your recipe.

I really like my new job, and this weekend found out that I can keep it. Transportation has been found for me.