

Dr. Hugh M. Raup
Peterham, Mass.

Feb. 1, 1973

Dear Dr. + Mrs. Raup,

I am leaving this Saturday for Saigon, Vietnam as Forestry Advisor with the Agency of International Development. This job is via a contract with the University of Florida and I hope to help develop a Forestry School in the National Agricultural Center. I believe that I can make a contribution there and am looking forward to the challenge.

Blanche + Tim will be going to Kuala Lumpur in June after Tim's school is out. This is regarded as a "safe haven" and we understand quite a nice place to live. Tim will be going to a school there established by families of Embassy personnel. This should be a worthwhile experience for him, and if he but learns to use a language other than English, the whole expedition will be worth it. We, of course, will encourage him to do so. In addition, I expect to become well versed in French, and Blanche probably will pick the same language.

Dr. + Mrs. Raup, we are looking upon

This as a whole new adventure and
 frankly, I am not prepared to state where
 or how it will develop. I would
 hope that we could contribute somehow
 to making this a better world in which
 to live, help prepare time to regard
 Society from a world-wide perspective,
 and at the same time work hard to
 see and experience the World ourselves.
 You know more about this than I, Dr. Raup.
 But this is an intriguing part of the world
 we are going to, and we look upon this as
 a real opportunity to travel within the Region
 after we get there. I refer you to: "The Land
 and Wildlife of Tropical Asia", Life, Nature
 Library, which treats it from a broad,
 basic geographical viewpoint.

Dr. Raup, I can be absolutely cordial with
 you as I always have been. In retrospect,
 with my having been exposed to your philosophy
 and conclusions that you derived, and then
 with my 16 years of industrial forestry as a
 perspective or "proving grounds", as it were,
 I can state that you were & still are
so right about so many aspects of American
 Forestry. I have told you this before, but
 I want to reiterate. My question still is


"How can we convey the message?"
 Can we state it in terms so that it
 can be understood and reacted upon by
 responsible people? I don't know why
 I bother, really, or should be concerned about
 the basic deficiencies of American Forestry, but
 I have a suggestion for your consideration.
 Using the case history approach, describe
 the development of industrial forestry in
 the Southern United States since WWII, 1945
 or so. This is where things have happened
 fast and it doesn't take time to ascert-
 ain results! Describe the early philosophies
 of top management in their land acquisition
 programs and subsequent management pract-
 ices and carry forward to present docu-
 menting each stage by \$\$, the costs
 of land management and practices of wood
 production. I do believe that some top
 management of wood-using industries
 is prepared to listen - up to now,
 most management hasn't even known the
 right questions to ask! What a series
 of paradoxes! Dr. Raup, I do not know
 for sure whether socialized forestry is
 good or bad or indifferent, but industrial
 forestry is becoming a phenomenon of the

past, and I think this should be described and pointed out to responsible people so they at least will have the opportunity to decide upon the destination of wood production. Please forgive my rambling like this, but in final analysis, you are the guy who ignited the spark and kept it glowing! Perhaps someday, I will take the time to document this approach and send it to you for your criticism. I would be interested in your reactions.

My new address is:

SSN 013-26-2215
 Forestry Advisor
 USAID/Education/Florida Contract
 APO San Francisco 96243

Give us a chance to get settled. Then visit with us in Kuala Lumpur. You will be welcome. Give our regards to the Howard West Family.

Sincerely,


PS. I BOUGHT A BUNCH OF REAL FINE PHOTOGRAPHIC EQUIPMENT AND EXPECT TO TAKE A LOT OF PICTURES!!

Mailing Address :
USAID/ADLD/ED/UFLA
University of Florida Contract
APO San Francisco 96243

Office Address :
14 Cuong De Ave. - and Fl.
Saigon
Tel. 93083 - Exts. 5953/4689

EPS. - 013-26-2215

Am. 9 May

April 13, 1973

Dr. Hugh M. Raup
Harvard Forest
Petersham, Massachusetts 01366

Dear Dr. and Mrs. Raup:

You Folks have been on my mind frequently the last couple of months. I arrived in Saigon on Feb 5, 1973 and have had one interesting experience after another. Already, I am glad that I made the decision to come here, and I look forward to working with the fine peoples in Viet Nam.

My job is Forestry Advisor, Agency International Development, Florida Contract. I work directly with my counterpart, the acting Dean of the College of Forestry. This College is a part of the National Agricultural Institute which is comprised of two more Colleges: Agronomy and Veterinary Sciences. Total enrollment is about 900, ours being the smallest College with 120 students.

My counterpart is a young (25?) PhD having gotten his degree within the year from Australian National University with concentration in plant physiology. This is a customary practice in developing nations to assign such responsibilities to young people who have achieved advance degrees from outside the country. This could be a traumatic experience to some people: a young person having been away from home for several years attending graduate school, to get his degree and return home to find himself appointed immediately as Chief of the Forest Service, or Director of the Directorate of Agriculture, or some other such responsible position! I suggest either that most of the educational institutions are not aware of these destinies that are determined for such students or they choose to ignore them, because as you can well imagine, these candidates, more often than not, arrive on the scene with little or no background in administration,

education-wise or actual experience. As I mentioned, this could be debilitating to some, while to others quite the opposite!

I am fortunate that my counterpart is a very intelligent person who has good common sense, and the confidence in himself to try new approaches and make decisions. Hence, my major tasks, working with him, has been a pleasant and rewarding experiences.

This is really education at the grass roots level. By this I mean, you attempt to recognize the stage of development of the nation then assess the educational needs now and for the reasonable future, whatever reasonable future means. Right now I'd suggest we are in the engineering stage of forestry. The forest is one of the few resources in the country that can provide immediate income and contribute significantly to the national economy. The forest is going to be cut, I assure you. My hope would be that we could bring enough influence to bear that it would be harvested in a rational manner and that the Vietnamese would receive full value from the trees. Hence, among high priority needs would be the engineering aspects of forestry: logging, road construction, milling, wood utilization and technology. At the same time, we need planners and synthesizers, people who can look at the big picture with a real perspective: land use capability classification; the roles of forestry, agriculture, etc.; transportation; urbanization; etc. Extremely interesting is the fact that, though Viet Nam is much older civilization-wise than the U.S., for example, we still have a real opportunity to influence quite significantly the pattern of development that it will follow. Another way of expressing this would be to say, that perhaps we could keep the Vietnamese from making the same mistakes that have been made elsewhere in the world! So we have educational needs at two rather extremes of the spectrum: we need doers and we need planners, a lot more of the former than the latter! A good vocational school of forestry, like the ranger school at Syracuse or Florida, surely would be very appropriate also.

Viet Nam has a fabulous potential land-use wise. There is ample water, though its distribution throughout the year leaves a lot to be desired: so you construct

Dr. H. Raup

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April 13, 1973

dams like along the Mekong and other major rivers. The length of growing season is continuous! The soils are here and some are in need of improvement, to be sure. The variety of plants is legend. And, labor numbers in the millions. We need capital, technology, and the will. Do you think a C.C.C. - WPA program on a national scale would be appropriate? I do!

Right now, Dr. and Mrs. Raup, I would not take anything for these experiences so far. I miss Blanchie and Tim very much, but we wanted Tim to finish his sixth grade, rather than move in February. They will be coming to Kuala Lumpur in June, taking a leisurely tour of the Hawaiian Islands and Japan on the way. Then we plan to explore this part of the world quite intensively and extensively. Where we go from here, I don't know, but we shall see.

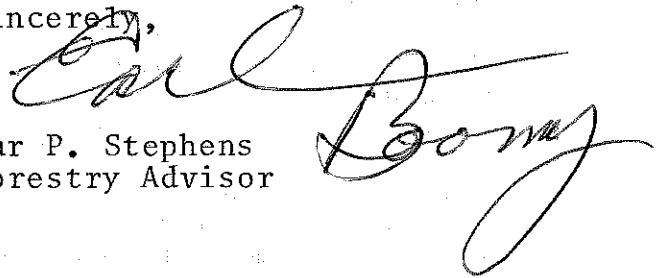
I do hope you are fine and enjoying life. Knowing you guys, I am sure that you are finding many things of interest to do. Please give my regards to Ernie and Annie, Charlie and Cecilia, and all of the other good folks there in Petersham.

Oh yes, I want to mention that some of the young people here wanted me to conduct some conversational english sessions. They elected to meet Mon-Wed-Sat from 1230 to 1400! Started out with nine and now have 30 to 40 attending! I am enjoying this immensely and learning a lot. Someday, maybe, a person should settle down and work with young people and write.

My best regards to you.

Sincerely,

Ear P. Stephens
Forestry Advisor

A large, stylized handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read 'Ear P. Stephens', written in dark ink.

EPS/tt

Dr. + Mrs. H. M. Raup

P. O. Box 325

Petersham, Mass.

01366

U. S. A.

JULY 17, 1973

SAIGON, VN.

USAID/ADLD/ED/UFLA

APO San Francisco 96243

Earl P. Stephens

013-26-2215

Dear Dr. + Mrs. Raup,

Over two months have passed since I received your good letter. I can say objectively that I do not know where the time goes!

Blanchie + Tim left the U.S. May 27, shortly after school was out, and I met them 23 days later at Bangkok on the 18th of June. They spent 15 days travelling the Islands of Hawaii; five days in Japan; three in Taiwan. From our conversations, I gather they had a great time.

We had a wonderful rendezvous in Bangkok: five months away from one another is a long time. Tim had grown six inches! Though Bangkok is an interesting city, we stayed only two days. Blanchie + Tim had "seen enough Temples" for the time being! We boarded a train and headed south to Penang, the extreme northwestern part of Malaysia. Believe it or not, this was the first time Tim had ridden a train, and it

(I forgot, Tim rode the "Bullet" in Japan)

was a good one, ²⁰ for his initiation. We were fortunate enough to get space in an English sleeper, the last two compartments available, on the very end of the train! The other sleepers were new and of Japanese construction, being ultra-modern of glass & steel, whereas ours was quite Victorian, panelled with beautiful wood, quaint brass fixtures including a commode, in a corner closet under a wash basin, that resembled a safe and lighter more than it did a commode! Ours was a diesel engine, but we passed many smaller trains on sidings etc. that not only had steam engines but used chunks of wood for fuel. The train went thru very interesting landscape, and the 24 hour trip really was too short.

Penang is a beautiful island, and we spent a solid week on the beach, sunning and eating much too much. This was the off-season, tourist-wise, and we had room to roam.

We motored to Kuala Lumpur and traversed interesting landscape all the way. As you know, the level of land use here is generally quite high and I was interested to compare it with that of South Vietnam: two countries, one at relative peace for 30 years, and the other at war. The thought occurred to me that here I was working with students

who had never experienced a peaceful day in their lives; really had never had the opportunity to observe a landscape that had been developed in an environment where people were not fighting one another; they had no base reference; nothing to which to relate. To compound the problem, these students had been able to spend precious little time in the field or forest because of the lack of security. I know that I personally experienced a perceptible relief of some element of anxiety once I put my foot down in Thailand after having spent the last half year continuously in Vietnam. What must these students be experiencing? Do humans adapt to such an environment? Do they get use to it? In any case, could they picture and conceive the relationships of a "managed forest" to the national economy, to the road system of a Province, the water supply of a village, the livelihood of a wood's worker, and their role in perspective to the whole complex? How could they relate to these things? I have come back to Saigon with a determination to organize a field trip for our forestry seniors and faculty to Malaysia. Gosh only knows where the money will come from; wouldn't take much once we got them to Malaysia since I think the local

Forestry authorities and Governmental Agents would arrange transportation, sleeping quarters etc. But I believe the experiences would be so worthwhile to these young people that I am prepared to "beat the brush" for resources to make such a trip a reality.

We were very fortunate to be able to pick up a lease of a dandy two^{bed} room "flat" that the American Embassy was going to turn over to the realtor. It is in a lovely residential area amongst beautiful homes & environs only a short distance from Tim's International School and convenient to the centres of the City. Hard furnishings are provided.

I was able to spend 21 days with Blanche and Tim. I don't know where the time went! Before I left, Tim already had enrolled in the summer session of the Int'l. School, and was getting acquainted with the young people in the locale who are from all over the World. Blanche had a nice lady to help her around the apartment and she & Tim were really adventuring with new cuisines! I will go back in August and we are planning an expedition into Taman Negara National Park, travelling by rail and then boat up rivers to see the landscape & do some fishing. Hope to get over to Mount Kinabalu while we are here.

Dr. Raup, I received the June, 1973 issue of "Harvard Today". On page 11,

lower right hand corner pertaining to the School of Design is an item of interest to me. I am not referring specifically to the five-week summer program mentioned. However, could one study in the School of Design within the framework of a Ballard Fellowship? I would be extremely interested in relating my educational and experience background to city and regional planning. After being involved in the Houston scene only briefly, I realized that people with natural resources - industrial backgrounds indeed were sorely needed and in short supply. What do you think about this, Dr. Raup?

Your home on the Commons sounds wonderful. I know where it is. I miss working in the yard; used to do some of my best thinking then! For exercise, I jog a good two miles every morning at 0600, which at this latitude is always before sunrise. What an inspiring way to start the day though, to see the break of dawn over the Saigon River + Mekong Delta. My hands are soft + tender with lack of manual work.

Dr. + Mrs. Raup, surely was good to hear from you. Take care yourselves, and knowing you, I am sure you are enjoying life to the utmost. If you ever get over this way again, visit

with us. Please give our regards to the
folk at the Forest and in Petersham
If we can ever be of help, please let
us know.

Sincerely,
Benny

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 12, 1973

SAIGON, VIET NAM

DEAR DR. + MRS. RAUP,

WHERE DOES THE TIME GO?! SOMEHOW, I HAD THE UNDERSTANDING YOU WOULDN'T GET HOME FROM EUROPE UNTIL DEC. 1. UPON READING YOUR LAST LETTER, I DISCOVERED YOUR RETURNING DATE TO BE NOV. 1! I JUST LOST ANOTHER MONTH!

YOUR TRIP SOUNDED INTERESTING INDEED, AND I HOPE IT MET ALL YOUR EXPECTATIONS. HOW WAS THE WEATHER? I TRUST IT WAS GOOD TO YOU, AS IN THAT PART OF THE WORLD IT CAN DAMPEN THE SPIRITS OF A PERSON WHO ENJOYS THE OUT OF DOORS. HOW ARE EARL AND HIS FAMILY? DID YOU TAKE A LOT OF PICTURES?

SO MUCH HAS HAPPENED IN OUR WORLD HERE IN THE LAST FEW MONTHS, AND INCIDENTS ARE OCCURRING SO THICK & FAST IN THE WHOLE WORLD THAT I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO START! YOU GUYS CAN ACQUIRE THE NEWS VIA READING AND LISTENING, SO I'LL UPDATE YOU A BIT ON THAT FACET WHICH, THOUGH SMALL, IS SO IMPORTANT TO ME: THE ONE INCLUDING BLANCHIE + TIM AND THE REST OF MY FAMILY,

OUR TRIP TO TAMAN NEGARA IN CENTRAL WESTERN MALAYSIA WAS ONE OF THE MOST MEMORABLE EXPERIENCES WE'VE HAD. WE SPENT A WHOLE WEEK IN THE TROPICAL RAIN FORESTS OF THIS NATIONAL PARK AND ENJOYED MOST EVERY MOMENT OF IT. THE ONLY PRACTICAL WAY IN IS BY BOATS, SOME 30 MILES UP RIVER, WHERE LIVING FACILITIES, THOUGH SPARTAN BUT ADEQUATE, ARE AVAILABLE AT A REASONABLE RATE. THERE ARE HOSTEL ACCOMMODATIONS TOO FOR GROUPS. BUT AS YOU FOLKS KNOW, IN THE

MALAYSIAN JUNGLE, BUTTERFLIES AREN'T JUST
 BUTTERFLIES, THEY ARE IMBRICATED SPLASHES OF
 SPECTACULAR COLORS. WALKING STICKS ARE
 EIGHT INCHES LONG. FRUIT BATS HAVE WING SPANS
 OF OVER THREE FEET. AND THE TREES ARE
 SOMETHING ELSE AGAIN WHEN PROPORTIONS,
 FLOWERS, FRUIT, AND LEAVES ARE CONSIDERED.
 WE HAD A GLORIOUS TIME HIKING, INDEED, LIVING
 IN SUCH A LANDSCAPE AND SWIMMING IN WATER
 TAWNY WITH TANNIN. BLANCHIE DIDN'T LIKE THE
 LEECHES AND I CAN'T SAY I BLAME HER, BUT
 THE MOSQUITOS, THANK GOODNESS, WERE AT
 A LOW EBB. WE HAD A WONDERFUL TIME, THOUGH
 TIM & I DIDN'T CATCH A FISH! WE SAW ABOR-
 IGINES HUNTING WITH BLOW GUNS AND CATCHING
 MINNOWS WITH WAND-LIKE DEXTERITY AS FAST
 AS THE FLICK OF A FINGER. WE EVEN SPENT
 A NIGHT ALONE IN THE JUNGLE 20 OR 30 MILES
 UPSTREAM IN A FISHING CAMP! SAW FLYING
 LIZARDS AND SQUIRRELS. HAVE SEEN MOST
 EVERYTHING NOW: A BOARD WALK, A HORSE
 FLY, NO FLYING ELEPHANTS YET, BUT DID
 SEE SELADANG AND WHAT NOBLE BEAST THEY ARE!

THE STRUCTURE OF THIS TROPICAL FOREST
 IS INTRIGUING. I HAVE TO WONDER ABOUT ITS
 CHRONOLOGICAL DEVELOPMENT. SUPPOSEDLY,
 WE WERE LOOKING AT PRIMEVAL FOREST, BUT
 EVERYWHERE I'VE BEEN TO DATE PEOPLE
 HAVE HAD REASONS TO CLEAR THE LAND, A
 PATCH HERE AND ONE THERE, A MOSAIC QUITE
 APPARENT FROM THE AIR BUT DIFFICULT TO
 DISCERN ON THE GROUND MAINLY DUE TO IM-
 PEDIMENTS OF TRAVEL. IN THE CENTRAL
 UPLANDS OF SOUTH VIET NAM, THE MONTAGNARDS
 ARE THE AGENTS; HERE, THE ABORIGINES

HAVE THEIR ROLE IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE FOREST. ABOUT A YEAR AGO, BLANCHIE, TIM & I DROVE SEVERAL THOUSAND MILES THRU MEXICO, AND I'LL SWEAR THERE APPEARED TO BE NOT A SQUARE MILE OF THE LANDSCAPE THAT HADN'T BEEN SUBJECTED TO MILPA-TYPE LAND USE! THE INFLUENCES ARE MANIFEST LONGER, SEEMINGLY SO AT LEAST, IN THE DRIER CLIMATES THAN IN THE WET, BUT ARE FACTORS IN BOTH. I AM ALMOST POSITIVE. AND CERTAINLY THIS RAIN FOREST IS SUBJECT TO MANY DISTURBANCES. THE TRAILS WE WALKED FREQUENTLY BENT AROUND DOWNED TREES, SOMETIMES WHOLE TREES AND OTHERS ONLY HUGE CROWNS THAT HAD BEEN BROKEN OUT A HUNDRED FEET OR SO ABOVE THE FOREST FLOOR. AND LANDSLIDES, THEY SURELY ARE A REAL FACTOR. WITH THESE TORRENTIAL RAINS, A WHOLE HILLSIDE CAN "SLURP-OFF". THE LEVERAGE OF LIANAS MUST EXERT TREMENDOUS FORCES OVER EXTENSIVE AREAS WHEN A KEYSTONE FALLS. TO SAY THIS IS AN INTERESTING FOREST IS AN UNDER-STATEMENT.

TIM IS HAVING A BALL. TOLD HIS MOM THE OTHER DAY HE IS THE HAPPIEST EVER! HOW DO YOU TOP THAT? WHAT DO YOU DO NEXT? HIS INTERNATIONAL SCHOOL HAS OVER 20 NATIONALITIES. TIM HAS ENTERED INTO THE SPIRIT OF THE OCCASION: IS ON THE STUDENT COUNCIL; LEARNING TO PLAY SQUASH; TAKING FRENCH AND PICKING UP MALAY ON THE SIDE; REALLY PURSUING BOY SCOUTS AND

IS A 3 STAR CLASS ALREADY; HELPS WITH CUB SCOUTS; AND REALLY ENJOYS OVERNIGHT CAMPING ON WEEK-ENDS. BLANCHIE, AS ALWAYS, IS ADAPTABLE TO PRACTICALLY ANY SITUATION TO WHICH SHE GETS EXPOSED! FOR ONCE, SHE HAS TIME TO READ AS MUCH AS SHE WANTS, PAINT, SEW, ETC. SHE ISN'T THE TEA, BRIDGE, OR SMALL TALK TYPE, AS YOU KNOW, BUT PREFERS SOMETHING MORE CONSTRUCTIVE. IS TAKING CHINESE BRUSH PAINTING AND A CONVERSATIONAL FRENCH COURSE. SHE IS TAKEN BY THE BATIKS, AS AM I, AND HAS MADE SEVERAL DRESSES. THEY HAVE AN AMAN, CHINESE, AND ARE TAKING TURNS SPOILING ONE ANOTHER! THE LOCAL FOODS, VEGETABLES, FRUITS, PORK, SEAFOOD, ETC ARE DELICIOUS WHEN PREPARED PROPERLY AND ARE REASONABLE COST-WISE. ANYTHING IMPORTED IS VERY EXPENSIVE, AND WHO NEEDS APPLES FROM TASMANIA, COOKIES FROM ENGLAND, ETC WITH ALL OF THE MORE PRACTICAL FOODS AROUND? I DO TAKE POWDERED SKIM MILK TO BLANCHIE FROM OUR COMMISSARY HERE SINCE THE DRY WHOLE MILK THERE HAS A BUTTERFAT CONTENT OF 23+ PERCENT!

I HAVE BEEN LIMITED IN MY TRAVELLING AROUND S. VIET NAM BECAUSE OF SECURITY, HAVE BEEN TO THE "PLAIN OF REEDS" OVER NEAR THE CAMBODIAN BORDER, AND WHAT AN INTERESTING BIT OF LANDSCAPE THAT IS. WITH THE EXCEPTION OF SOME ITEMS LIKE GASOLINE GENERATOR LANTERNS, NYLON STRING FISH NETS, ETC. THE PEOPLE THERE LIVE ESSENTIALLY LIKE THEY DID THOUSANDS

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7 YEARS AGO, A WATER - GRAMINIVOROUS ECONOMY! GOT SOME GOOD TRANSPARANCIES. ALSO SPENT SOME TIME IN THE CENTRAL HIGHLANDS WHICH IS VERY ACTIVE MILITARI- LY NOW. THE MERONG DELTA HAS A FAB- ULOUS POTENTIAL: NO WONDER THE NORTH VIETNAMESE AND THEIR ALLIES WANT IT. AND THE NORTHEAST COASTAL AREA IS AS ATTRACTIVE AS MUCH OF THAT OF SOUTH- ERN CALIFORNIA, ONLY THE LOBSTERS WEIGH FIVE TO TEN POUNDS OR MORE AND CAN BE HAD AT THE RESTAURANTS WITH ALL THE TRIMMINGS FOR TWO TO THREE DOLLARS!

WHAT A PARADOX! LAST TERM, WHICH ENDED ABOUT MID-OCTOBER, WE GRADUATED 33 WITH FORESTRY DEGREES, SUPPOSEDLY EQUIVALENT TO BSF'S. TO DATE, ONLY ONE HAS EMPLOYMENT! THE NATIONAL ECONOMY HERE IS SUCH THAT THE GOVT CANNOT AFFORD TO PAY ITS PRESENT EMPLOYEES PROPERLY, LET ALONE HIRE MORE. THE SAME SITUATION EXISTS IN MANY FIELDS. MANY YOUNG PEOPLE ARE BEING EDUCATED ONLY TO BE LEFT SIT- TING AROUND. HOW MUCH TIME WILL TRANSPIRE BEFORE STUDENT RIOTS OCCUR AS IN KOREA, THAILAND, MALAYSIA, ETC. IS ANYBODY'S GUESS? I'D SAY CONDITIONS FOR SUCH ARE APPROACHING OPTIMUM. IF I HAD IT TO DO, THERE WOULD BE A C.C.C. PROGRAM LIKE THE ONE WE HAD IN THE U.S. DURING THE 30'S! WHAT A SHAME OUR PEOPLE HERE DEMONSTRATE SUCH LITTLE LEADERSHIP! MONEY DOESN'T AUTOMATIC- ALLY SOLVE THE PROBLEM, AS YOU WELL KNOW! DR. & MRS. RAUP, I'LL NEVER BE

THE SAME AGAIN, AND I'M SURE THE SAME CAN BE SAID OF BLANCHIE + TIM!

OF COURSE, WE ARE ALL INTERESTED IN LEARNING ABOUT THE REACTIONS AND INTER-REACTIONS OF THE AMERICANS TO ALL OF THE RECENT DEVELOPMENTS EVOLVING FROM THE ENERGY CRISIS, MID-EAST, ETC. ETC. I STRONGLY BELIEVE THIS COULD BE A STROKE OF GOOD FORTUNE IF OUR SOCIETY WILL ONLY MAKE IT SO. WHAT DO YOU THINK?

DR. RAUP, I'D BE VERY INTERESTED IN LEARNING MORE ABOUT THE BULLARD FELLOWSHIPS. OUR CONTRACT EXPIRES HERE JUNE 30, 1974, AND I'M NOT OPTIMISTIC ABOUT ITS BEING EXTENDED. MY AGREEMENT WITH THE UNIV. OF FLORIDA EXPIRES DEC. 31, 1974. I'M NOT SO MUCH CONCERNED ABOUT A JOB AS USING MINE, AND BLANCHIE'S, AND TIM'S TIME MOST CONSTRUCTIVELY. HENCE, I'M SEEKING ALTERNATIVES AND AM INTERESTED IN AN ENVIRONMENT OF LEARNED AND LEARNING PEOPLE, WHERE NEW IDEAS ARE GENERATED, TESTED, DEVELOPED, PUT INTO PRACTICE, WHERE A PERSON CAN FIND THE TIME TO REFLECT AND PUT HIS RATIONALE TO PAPER ETC. IF EVER WE NEEDED NEW CONCEPTS OF MANAGING LAND, RENEWABLE RESOURCES, ETC. WE NEED THEM NOW. SO I WOULD APPRECIATE ANY LITERATURE OR HELP YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO MAKE AVAILABLE.

I HOPE THIS LETTER FINDS YOU + MRS. RAUP IN GOOD HEALTH + SPIRITS. YOU GUYS DESERVE THE BEST. MERRY CHRISTMAS + A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL OF YOU THERE FROM BLANCHIE, TIM, + ME.

SINCERELY, Boony