

Saigon
March 19, 1962

Managing Editor
New York Herald-Tribune
230 West 41st Street
New York 36, New York

Dear Sir:

I have not received your reply to my letter of February 11.

May I or may I not be the Herald-Tribune stringer in Vietnam?

Enclosed is an article for you to judge my writing. If you don't want it, toss it in the wastebasket.

I am a woman in a man's world--Viet Nam. I'm a young Midwesterner in an old situation--war in the Far East. I can give the Herald-Tribune top-flight stories written by a woman--a statement no other paper in the United States can make.

Both the Vietnamese and United States military respect me as a journalist--and perhaps more important as a woman. Gen. Tran Van Don in the I Corps area south of the 17th parallel--a sold military man--would take me on almost any mission. Gen. Ton That Dinh in the II Corps--the playboy type--would do the same.

I am positive I can get an interview for you with President Diem. I have already held a 1½-hour one with his powerful sister-in-law, Madame Nhu, which I wrote for the Associated Press. I have even been "honored" by having dinner with the head of the secret police.

My reporting will supplement--not compete with--daily wire service coverage. It will be concentrated outside of Saigon where the military action is taking place. I'm not afraid of getting shot at--and I'm lucky enough not to get hit. I love getting into trouble, but I make sure I can get out of it. What else do you want in a correspondent?

Please check the references I listed previously: Dean Edward W. Barrett, Columbia University Graduate School of Journalism and Mr. Samuel Lubell, 180 East End Avenue. And cable your reply to Associated Saigon

Thank you for your consideration of this letter.

Sincerely yours,

(Miss) Beverly Deepe