



August 29th we steamed up the muddy brown Chao Phraya River for three hours into the Land of Smiles. As we went up the river to our jungle anchorage, we passed ornate Buddhist Temples with roofs of solid gold and shabby homes built on stilts and about to fall into the river. Almost before the anchor was down, we were surrounded by speedy bullet-shaped water taxis waiting to ferry us to the dock. Twenty minutes ride by automobile through the Thai countryside found us in downtown Bangkok for our first Rest and Recuperation.

