

December 26, 1965
10:30 P.M.

Dearest Patricia:

I got home this evening about 8:30. Tom wanted to hear the opening lecture of the A.A.S. meetings at Berkeley tonight at 8:00 o'clock, so we drove to the Bay Area this afternoon. They brought me to the Airport where I picked up my car; then they returned to Berkeley for the lecture at U.C.

Please phone me tonight when you get in or first thing in the morning. If you do not have other plans and can spare the time, I'd like to take you to breakfast somewhere. If you are short on time, will you stop by & have breakfast with me here? If you don't phone tonight, I'll wait for the call in the A.M. I've missed seeing you there last two days, though I've had a most happy & wonderful time with Tom & Joyce & their son Dan (whom you haven't met) and his family.

Tom & Joyce send you their best & hope you can go up with me some time in the spring & visit them again.

yesterday, I spent an hour and a half at the Whitings. Vince drove down + got me so now I know the whole family, including Bob Whiting's mother, who is as spry + lively and as interesting as all the rest of them. They all send you their love. They say that now, like you, I am a member of their family, too, so I am invited any time I can go up to see them. And, like Tom + Joyce, they hope that we will both come to see them. I don't know any family who are as uniformly interesting + friendly. A welcome such as theirs is heartwarming.

I'll have more to tell you when I see you + we can visit a little while. But do phone and, if circumstances are favorable, let's have breakfast together here or somewhere else. I phoned you + let her know I was home. Also I agreed to go out to pay them a brief visit tomorrow P.M.

With much love as always,
I dutifully wore the red scarf, but
P.S. I still have a bronchitis
so I'm going to contact Dr. Rumsfeld tomorrow.

Carl.