

February 4, 1966

My dearest Patricia:

you must be the "dearest" because you are the dearest young woman I know and so it would not matter what your name might be, you'd still be dearest. But I love the name Patricia. I've always liked it but strangely you are the first "Patricia" I have personally known. Patricias I have had as students, primarily as names to call from a roll book, but you are "my" Patricia and I couldn't love you more if you were my own "flesh and blood" daughter.

As you may have guessed my little "tiger," I am writing to you for no other reason than I want to. I love my little valentine especially because you know how to touch my heart by addressing it "To my Carl." Certainly you possess me as a personality in a way that no

one else does! And you made me
supremely happy this morning at
"tea" when you told me that I need
never concern myself about anyone
ever taking my place - that no one
else ever possibly could. That
told me more than anything else
you have ever said to me that
I mean as much to you as you do
to me. No one could ask or hope for
more. I shouldn't need this said
to me - and really I didn't - for
you have been consistently sweet,
appreciative, and understanding
to me, but somehow your saying it
gave an added emphasis to our
relationship and the trust and
confidence between us. I have no
greater desire than to do every
thing possible for your happiness.
Knowing that, you can tell me

anything you wish in confidence
and ask of me anything you
wish or need. Nothing that you
tell me in confidence will ever
be repeated to another living soul -
that I can assure. My pleasure
is to protect the confidence of those
who are near and dear to me.
I have no shred of desire to "spill
everything I know," as soon as
I learn it, as do a few persons
of my acquaintance. Your trust-
ing smiling face is all the
reward I need for being as
close mouthed as a stone Buddha
or an Egyptian sphinx.

I hope that you and Herb have
the most enjoyable of week-ends
whatever you do, wherever you go,
and whomever you see. Of course,
I hope to hear something about you

week end but of anything you do not choose to tell me I will not even ask.

I hope the vibrator turns out to be all that you have hoped. It really looks as if it should.

I'll look forward to hosting a group of our foreign students with you as we discussed and on a share and share alike basis.

Also, to get a lot in the space I have left on this sheet, I plan to begin right away on the study of Spanish so that in the *forma pura* or *alla Mexicana* we can progress together on that road to knowledge.

And there's something else I'm saving my curiosity for - whatever it is you said you had to tell me but there wasn't time for a couple of days ago. I gather that it is something interesting and exciting and perhaps involved or complex (?) And now, with more love than I reserve for anyone else, I am yours always
Carl