

Saturday evening
50 minutes pre-midnight.
April 3, 1965.

My lovely Patricia:

"A thing of beauty is a joy
forever" sang the poet and, so far as my
forever reaches, you shall always be
a joy to me - my music, my living
poetry, the spirit in my shrine of adoration!

It gives me joy just to talk to you
(and writing is the next best thing) of
everyday things and happenings, so here
goes - Because when next we are together
there'll be other things to talk about - and
how can I get them all in if I don't write
some of them.

I don't know if I answered you ade-
quately when you asked me what I
planned to wear & to take along to Chico.
I'll wear a suit of course & take along
a couple of extra shirts, ^{ties} underwear &
socks. I think there's no necessity
for taking an extra suit. I'll take my
raincoat. For the trips afield among the
wild flowers, I'll take a short sleeved sport
shirt and a long sleeved one to choose between
according to the weather perhaps - or to
meet your wishes, if you have

any preference. Also I'll take tan slacks. I doubt if we'll go anyplace that will require heavy shoes, so I'll probably leave them home & just wear one of my older pairs of Oxfords. Any of your pants that you'd wear afield at Field Studies with your boots or whatever shoes you wish would certainly be satisfactory. Joyce and Tom are not glossy or pretentious persons and probably will dress quite casually unless something special that calls for a little more is going to happen. Even then their attire will be quite modest and will present no problems.

I went to my Menlo Park home today and brought back some more books that I can use and a miscellany of other things: The old toaster that takes only one slice & often throws it high in the air when it is done to the delight of any small fry who may be present. A coffee measure for the times when I brew coffee instead of having it "Instant." Three more cereal bowls of the type you've eaten cereals & strawberries from; and an imaginative little metal bird that Sandra gave us before she & Dave left Cal. Tech. at Pasadena. I think you'll like it.

Then I brought a small wooden

2

(walnut/candle holder to give to you
and I bought (at one of the shops I
must take you to before too much time
rolls by) 4 pairs of pure beeswax
candles, two each of your colors.
I propose dividing each pair, keeping
one of each color and giving you the
other. Then you may burn yours in
the wooden candle holder and I'll
burn mine in the little glass dish in
which you brought me the candle in the
hospital. That gesture on your part
touched me - I loved it - and as you
know I burned the candle a little at
each meal till only $\frac{3}{4}$ of an inch was
left. I'll burn that bit tomorrow at
breakfast. Also we'll have candles
for our post Easter evenings of con-
viviality! I'm "laying in the makings"
and anticipating the first. There
surely must be more than one - not
weekly, of course, though that wouldn't be
hard to take but possibly monthly or
whenever we can sandwich them
in - possibly one or more or some of
our camping evenings. To share

the trust and friendships of such evenings with a little poetry (or much as we wish) on the side will keep my life very full for me. Each such event with the candles as our shrine, will be a treasure to value forever more!

I have a picture to show you - of a former student and friend who brings your mom very much to mind. My friend, "Ernie" (Ernestine) Smith has been on the faculty at Santa Rosa J.C. for many years - possibly 20 in P.E. mostly but she has taught some elementary science - having minored in biology and having been an active & ardent member of the Entomology Club for most of her college years. She is an expert hockey player & has been in numerous national contests & regional teams but I think never in Olympics competition. Well, like you, mom, Ernie

has had a way with animals & has "brought up" a young jackrabbit, which most persons think can never be done. As you'll see from the picture, Ernie's rabbit, "Lucky" looks quite healthy & tame at the ripe age of 12 months & presumably has a rewarding rabbit future ahead of him.

Well, darling, I'm anticipating seeing you - at least briefly on Monday afternoon. I'll have the roses (white) and if you want them in your kitchen table, some friendly marguerites as well. All my good wishes, always, as you know. Love - Carl.