

June 7, 1966

Dearest Patricia:

I was delighted to hear you singing when I dropped by your place this afternoon. You sounded happier than I have heard you in a long time, so I felt that something must have gone well for you today. I haven't heard you sing in a long while either. Perhaps this summer you may find cause to sing more again. Your voice is so sweet and lovely. I didn't anticipate finding you home at 4:30 but when I heard you on radio, I knew you must be. Then I heard you sing and I heard water running so I waited until I could see you a minute.

This evening I went to my friends, the Walkers, at Los Altos and went with them to a Girl Scout family Pot Luck dinner ^{at Sunnyvale}. After dinner, the scouts entertained

with a series of songs - well done for that troupe has an excellent leader. Then back to their home, so the kids could get to bed at a reasonable hour.

After a chat with their parents, Bob & Betty, I went to the ranch & took some drawing aids to Claudia. She has become quite interested in drawing lately & displays a fair amount of talent, but she knows little of how one goes about drawing. As Claudia was baby-sitting when I got there I had to wait some time, visiting with Dale & Dorothy till Claudia came home. A few words of explanation was all she needed with the drawing aid booklets but it finished a full evening for me. However, I didn't want to turn in before writing you a note to express my happiness over finding you so cheerful & joyous this afternoon. I hope your exam went well & I'll see you tomorrow evening. Shall I wait till you call me after your friends leave? Love-as always Carl.