

Saturday P.M.

March 6, 1965

My dear, darling Patricia:

My favorite disk of Eyes-cream!
You are still the most wholly beautiful creature I've ever laid eyes on -
and your voice is pure music!
Much as I love my records and
all manner of music - when I see
you or think of you, I don't need
to play them. But when several
days must pass before I see or
hear you again, then the music from
my records, fills a void and
relieves a loneliness that otherwise
could grow to overwhelming proportions. All my life - since I was
a little child, I have had a seemingly insatiable hunger for beauty
of all kinds, for music, for
intellectual satisfactions and

for human kindness and
compassion. And now, here
you are — the embodiment of
all of these — with or in such
an abundance that you can
let me have a share and yet
be able to make them freely
available to the young people to
whom you are attracted as they
are to you — and to all those
others of various ages whom
you call (rightly) "beautiful
people", the Shilkins, the Fallicos,
and the others who pour out the
warmth of their personalities in
the stimulating goodness that
sustains mankind.

I watched you this morning
with Leon and thought "How won-
derful it is that he has you for an
older sister. He needs someone
like you to take him out of the intensity
of home life and help him to grow,

2

to be a beacon of love and cheerfulness, a guide and a source of strength to look up to. Without these - as of course you know completely, he could easily become a lost soul. Your mom, good as she is, - and you know how I esteem her, pours most of her affection ^{on} the "little ones" and depends on Leon and Connie, not only to see after their own development, but also to help her in innumerable ways. And bless their souls, they both come through, but without you, they might not be able to.

Every day I am thankful for the good fortune that gave me the chance to know you & establish with you a wholesome & proper bond of affection that I can depend to anyone. I feel that it is maturing into a bond that will endure permanently. It is greater good fortune than any man could expect, so all I

can do is to look upon it and
on you as gifts from Heaven - the
beauty and the music in my
soul.

The two dippings enclosed are "in-
cidental." (There's that word again in another
context) The one about the lawyer's troubles
merely shows that, regarding the "weed,"
though some psychologists, medics and
sociologists think its effects are over-
rated, it still is illegal to have in
one's possession or to use. And if you
"breaking" with Sylvia has served
any purpose for her (without question
it has for you) it will be that she may
become really alerted to the fact
that she may have been playing
with fire, which she can not afford
to do. She is a likable girl, who, as
you say needs marriage and
the married love that goes with
it. Perhaps you've helped her on
the road to its attainment.

The other is for contrast. The
young lady in the white outfit facing

East ~~is~~ is some kind of a "model" for a fashion show, but she pales to insignificance in comparison with Patricia Dee! That was my instant reaction when I saw the picture.

Now - since I've got on to the third sheet of paper in spite of myself (I'm writing large today - it means I'm feeling good) do let me help some more with the German in your songs. I much enjoyed the little session after 17 West the other evening. I'll write out for you a guide to the pronunciation of the more difficult sounds such as the umlauts and the ch sounds. They will help speed your practice and increase your assurance.

And many thanks for sharing your thought and feeling toward Ron ~~you~~ with me. He seems

as fundamentally sound and genuine as one could ask and obviously is the prize of the lot of young men whom you've met in the Sangha Club. Such relations as you suggest are beautiful, as you say. May they continue that way. And I hope always to deserve the trust that will allow you to share them with me. When one has a warm & enriching relationship he always wants to share it but too often he must keep it concealed for lack of a sharer whom he can trust.

Now, can we, or may we have a later dinner date this week, if it falls on Tuesday? The Las Lomas School people want a meeting at 4:00 to plan a commemorative service for Nera & to dedicate (plan for) the memorial amphitheater that is being named after her. The meeting will probably not exceed an hour or an hour and a half at the most - so I can be back in San Jose by 6:00 or 6:30. If you want to go to dinner on Wed. or Thurs. instead, let me know right away. I'm holding up an agreement for Wed. evening until I hear from you. In any case, let me know after your class Monday P.M. Phone me. Love - Carl.