

Friday AM.

Dearest Patricia:

I've just a few more minutes at home before I set out on my way, via the cleaners, to Palo Alto and I feel impelled to tell you a few more things.

To reiterate — the things I've been able to do for you in recent days (as well as all that have gone before) have brought me a great deal of joy — so whenever I can help, please, always, give me a chance. No thanks are needed as I said last night for something one does because he wants to do it and enjoys all the doing. Still — and this is the paradox in the situation — if you should ever cease to show your appreciation (which you do in many, many, ways & not just in a "Thanks", I'd near perish of anxiety for fear I had offended in some way. In this connection, also, I repeat, "Never hesitate to tell me when you think I make a mistake or when you'd prefer me to change a habitual action. — as in regard to my "non-continental mannerisms in carrying food to my mouth. All this increases my esteem for you, for it displays confidence that a less forceful person might forever refrain from revealing and ^{to} it gets me better acquainted with you as the thinking & experienced young lady that you are.

I can't conceive of your ever failing to show your appreciation — and I hope I never fail to

show mine. The mental picture I have of you in the ensemble you wore to our dinner at the Balham Village, I hold vividly in mind and many times in the short period since it has flashed into my mind - both when I'm awake and when I've been napping or asleep & dreaming. You were beautiful beyond words and my not mentioning every detail - as the earrings - does not mean that any part of you was lost on me. It just happens that I'm still basically shy in a number of ways & I hesitate in being as voluble or demonstrative as I'm tempted to be.

Throughout the year your (acquaintance) friendship - no matter what anyone has said or implied - and no one has done either recently - you've always come through & showed your true colors as I've always been sure in my heart you would. So don't ever "break of diplomatic relations with me" - I couldn't stand it. - I need your knowledge & assurance (or evidence of them) in fields that are foreign to mine or with which I'm less familiar, and as rapidly as I can I'll remold my habit patterns to more closely approximate what you expect or hope of me. In return I'll try to be and show to you what a father should be to a beloved daughter. I'm sure that as the months roll by - your appreciation & affection for me will grow in consequence as much as mine will for you. First chance I get I'll explain ways in which you can help me materially, beyond what you already do. Everyone will benefit. This is a primary reason I've wanted so to exchange ideas & techniques on suggestion (which I know fairly well, meditation & yoga which you know) As always - Carl!