

September 26, 1966

My dearest Patricia:

I'm certainly glad that I telephoned you today when I did. The little service that I rendered you was inconsequential as compared with your need for it and in view of the interest I have in you and your well being.

As I've said before, I don't like to find you ill for any cause whatever and, when you are, I want to help you out as much as I can, so please phone me any time I can be of help to you. You don't even have to be ill. Just phone me and if you don't get me the first time, try again when you think there's a chance I might be home. Of course, on Mondays now — I'll be

taken up with the photo course until
nearly 5 o'clock. Soon after that, or
dimly I get home. I was later today
because Dan Nishita had my car to
correct whatever minor trouble it had.
As it turned out, though I haven't talked
with him since, it had more trouble
than I thought, for he had to go out
and buy a part or parts for it. So he
didn't return it till mid-afternoon.

However, going back to you, to be
of service to you gives me real happiness,
so please do call on me whenever
you wish.

I have my Wednesdays marked for
6:30 on my calendar except for the
week from Oct. 9 to 16 when I'll be in
Indiana, Wed. that week is Columbus
Day, ^{Oct. 12} as tell the old boy "Hello" for me.
And I'll see you the week following when
Wed. is the 19th.

Hope you are feeling better tomorrow, but
give me a buzz if you want anything done for
you. I'll be going to town around 9:30 for a miscellany
of small jobs. My love, as always - Carl.