

November 14, 1964

Dear Patricia:

Hope you had a wonderful
time in San Francisco!

Here are my latest haiku. Incident-
ally I'm learning a lot about haiku by
reading. "An Introduction to HAIKU,
An anthology of poems and poets from
Bashō to Shiki" With translations and
commentary by Harold G. Henderson

I
Dry soil, growing wetness
Green grass velvet thickens
on hills and fields

Rains have come.

II
Insects with flowers evolve
Bright spirit senses poetry
Presence of Patricia

III

Skies clear; clouds float
and gather
Rains come; all life revives
California autumn

IV

Knowledge dispenser sees one for
Grace glows; heart leaps
Poetry of presence.

Still bewitched
Carl

I got my usual lift from just seeing you at the Indian Festival of Lights. I'm so glad that you had a chance to see and enjoy this beautiful program - Dilawi. The real beauty in it was the people - especially the Indian girls + women in their lovely saris. Dark skinned people wear colors with such elegance! But, in sheer beauty - in sari, stars on forehead, + nose ornaments - all elegant things, you would have excelled any one there. ^{(Also an American realtor from Sunnyvale who was born + reared in India, (Patrick Keane))}

I sat next to a group of Indian students (graduates) + profs. (?) from Stanford. The one next to me - name Joshi (pronounced gōshi) and I shared acquaintance + friendships of Mrs. K.L. Dixit, proprietress of Indian Art Shop in Palo Alto. I knew her when she was an undergraduate at San Jose State years ago and her husband (though they were not yet married at the time) when he was a pre-med student at the Stanford. He was Brahmin; she belonged to the Merchant Caste - no barrier to marriage in this country. His funds were limited - wouldn't go as far in the U.S. as in India, so he gave up his dream of medicine + became an importer of Indian arts + crafts. Ultimately they became

American citizens - much respected & beloved
citizens of Palo Alto. Had one daughter, Shela, a
beautiful & highly intelligent girl one of my
niece Sandra's friends. She married a young
physicist (Patel - surname). They now live in New Jersey.
Mr. Dixit died just before Nera did - from a bursted
aneurism (dilatation of artery) in his brain. Mrs.
Dixit - Rama - lives in Palo Alto & continues
business.

Two more HAIKU

IV

Rain washes smog from sky
Sun turns late drops to jewels
New beauty born

VI

Indian wedding - lovely people
More beautiful still - Patricia.

See you Monday in class &
hopefully later in week for dinner.

Ma fille incomparable
Carl.