

Mar. 15 - '65

Dearest Patricia:

As I watched
your happy smiling
face when you rode
away to class on your
bicycle this morning,
I couldn't help but think
and feel, with a surging
response of happiness
and pride, "There's a
abundant recompense
many times over for
the little I've been
able to do for you since
first we recognized
in each other a basic

kinship in personalities
and "selves" (if there is a
difference). If one doesn't
use his personal resources
in enriching the lives
of others, he is a barren &
sterile soul.

My times with you - brief
as they seem - constitute
practically all of the
peaks & highlights in
my emotional experience.
God bless you and long
may you light the way
for an ardent pilgrim.
I'll live longer because
there's you!

Love - Carl

Patricia:

I'm making
a run up to
Menlo Park - Be
back - I hope - by 5:00.
Be thinking - If there's
anything you'd like me
to do or get for you -
before Monday - a phone
call will let me
know. I'll phone
when I get back -
If I hear the phone
I'll rush ~~for~~ to
answer it. (ou)

It might be you.

Carl.

I'll bring
some strawberries
— the best I can
find — anyway.

I just got a letter
from your Mom.
I'm overjoyed