

May 17, 1966
5:30 P.M.

Dearest Patricia:

It was awfully good to see you today, even for the short time it took to drive you to the Clinic. You always are a welcome sight to my eyes.

I made a bargain with Sam Rossitano, the shop foreman at the Ford Shop. Since my car misbehaves you only a few minutes each time it is cold, he has not yet seen it the way it is when I start out. So, after dinner tonight, I'm to drive it in to the Ford area and put it in an empty stall and look it. Then tomorrow morning I'll go down early - say at 8:00 o'clock and let him see how it

~~misbehaves~~ misbehaves. He thinks
the carburetor is at fault but in
any case he'll have it at its
worst. Then he will correct what
he thinks is wrong & have it
ready for me by noon. If it
still doesn't behave, we'll take
it from there. He's quite sym-
pathetic - in fact he's been a
good friend to me for many years
but I told him that if the car
can't be permanently fixed this
time, I would carry my complaint
all the way to Henry Ford at Detroit
if necessary. But he seems to think
that if he can handle the car him-
self when it is first started, he
can make a correct diagnosis
& fix it. I hope so.

I'm looking forward to tomorrow
evening when I wear my new
blue coat and black slacks.
The two new coats - or

jackets, as Ist in K you called
them look mighty good in my
closet. Did you notice especially
the lining in the checked one?

It's a rich red with an overall
decorative design that's almost a
paisley — and really handsome!
I'll have to continue to wear it
some time soon.

Our day in San Francisco was
such fun. I enjoyed looking through
the Cost Plus store almost as much
as the show — Though not quite. That
was a really sophisticated play
written especially for persons with
a college background — in other
words — just for us. It had some
pretty sharp lines in it!

Later in the week I'll get my
door and its table legs and set about

the first steps in transforming
my apartment. I'm pleased
as can be that you are going to
going to help with - or better -
supervise it. You have such
good ideas and good taste.

Well, that's all for now but I
did want to say a little to you
before the day is out and let you
know what happened about the car.

Tonight - somewhat late, one of
the girls from the College who has a term
paper to write & wants to do it as a
brief history of the Field School spring
session in Death Valley, is coming
in for a few ideas from me. It
will be fun to run over the history of the
Death Valley trip. I think she wants to
emphasize the spirit of companionship
that develops. After all, that's what makes
the Field School!

Love - Carl.