

you may call me any time,
any where, for any service April 21, 1966
and if I can perform at all
I'll be only too glad to do so 8:40 P.M.

Dearest Patricia:

Please don't feel that
my listing the Fridays that I couldn't
take you to the Clinic was in any way
whatsoever an indication that taking
you has been a chore. Actually I have
been glad to take you every day that I
could. I was only implying that, to
my regret I have not been able to
keep my next three Fridays clear. I'd
rather take you than not, so
please, if any day, for any reason
— or for no reason at all — no
matter what your new schedule may
be — you'd like to be taken by car —
let me do this service for you. It gives
me a chance for a brief visit with
you that means a lot to me.
I've got my calendar all marked
up and now to have to return all —
or rather most of the squares to
blank is a chilling thought. That is
why I said I'd have to continue to
see you & talk with you just a few

minutes some time between now and Monday.

I don't think I told you that I brought home from Menlo the little coffee table that Neva's Dad made, - to sit in front of the Chesterfield in my apartment. It will be quite useful & helps me to keep the Chesterfield clear of papers and magazines. I'm eliminating another couple of cartons from the living room too, so before long I'll be ready for some initial thoughts on Polynesianizing the apartment. I'm taking down all the Christmas cards, too, so as to ready that space for the book case.

But please don't think that clearing my calendar will appeal to me as a convenience. On the contrary, it has been a joy to look up at it and see all the opportunities I've had "chalked up" to do things for you - everyone of them a cause for happiness. For you to ride your bike for your own convenience is fine - if and when it is convenient & means more freedom for you. - but please do let me do as much for you in as many ways as I can. That is sheer joy for me. Anything I can do to further your well being & success, you know I want to do. And don't forget to drop by for "tea and crumpets" any time you wish. With love, as always
Goodnight & sweet dreams. — Carl.