

I'll be home in the afternoon and will listen for your call as I work on my autobiography

In the Evening
By the Moonlight.

My dearest Patricia:

you were an absolute darling when I dropped in to say "Hello" this afternoon and to make sure you knew that Jon Greenough was back. you were so gay and friendly and you looked as fresh as a brick in the spring time. and I was pleased beyond words when you telephoned and told me you liked my white sax. It is flattering that you watched me as I left. I just barely got into my apartment in time to get the phone and your voice, as always, was sweet music to my ears.

The talk I went to is one you would have enjoyed and I long for time enough to tell you about it — along with the program (show) of the J.S.O. at Newman Hall and the J.S.O. meeting in H.E. 1 on prejudice & discrimination after the presentation of Aikido Friday afternoon. Tonight's

talk was by Dr. Jack Shelton, M.D., psychiatrist
(marginal, as he says of him self) and part time
psychoanalyst, associated as a research
person with the Stanford Medical School —
talking on "L.S.D. and the myth of Mental
Illness" He had a very special audience —
students who have developed an interest in
psychedelic drugs. His talk was the first com-
munication I've had which revealed at all
just how such substances might really
be helpful in the exploration of psychological
phenomena. It was as distinctive in its way
as Robert Siker's talks on Viet Nam have
been.

On walking out through the Women's Gym
to So. 5th. I became acquainted with a
young couple, Joyce Creer (Sociology major)
and Gary Carlson (Public or "International
Relations major). They may be heading
toward marriage though I'm not sure. Any-
way they had noticed my reaction to Dr. Shel-
ton's talk, felt friendly & introduced them-
selves. We walked down to Original Joe's and
had a round of cocktails and talked for an
hour. She is more outgoing than he but
both seem much alive & earnest. I anticipate
a continuance of the new friendship.
However — no one can compete with you for the
spot I hold in my heart for you. I can't tell you enough.
Goodnight and love as always Carl