

How was the Darna - Lit Exp?
I'll want to hear about them (it
& the others) when I get back.
Say "hi" to
Pete for me

1313 Nancy Street
Bloomington, Indiana
October 12, 1966

Dearest Patricia!

Here it is Wednesday already. The
week is flying — and soon I'll be flying again
back to San Francisco. & San Jose. I'm writing this
in the A.M. just finished breakfast & shaving. I
was too sleepy last night to write.

Sandra & I saw the movie Morgan. & when
it comes to San Jose, I want to take you to see it.
I'd like to see it several times and you should
see it at least once. It's quite a play! Superb
acting — an unusual story — and a whirling ending.
It's no wonder it got an outstanding award as one
of (if not the) best plays of the year.

Yesterday morning I visited the nursery
school where Sandra's Carrie goes. It is run
by a Mrs. Yamaguchi, a quite extraordinary teacher
& master minder of 3rd year old children.
It was quite interesting but I concluded that,
when you said, or concluded, that whatever
teaching you may do should be in the upper
grades, you displayed genuine wisdom. One
of the little girls in this class you'd be ready
to "skin alive" after the first hour — and most
adults at least would applaud heartily. Her
forte in life seems to be disturbing others or spoil-
ing their plans. She has a perfect genius for seeing
where she can make trouble and

she darts instantly to the place and does just that. At rest time when all the children spread their towels on the floor (each is required to bring a bath towel) this child - 'Madeline' - spreads hers and then lies down on someone's else towel. If the others begin a project with a toy, she glances around and grabs someone's else toy. Mrs. Yamaguchi promptly takes it away from her (this requires force) which doesn't deter Madeline. She finds someone else to disturb.

In the college (Univ.) campus & elsewhere yesterday, Sandra & I gathered a variety of leaf types & Sandra took them to the Nursery School for the kids to look at.

Today I'm going roaming down one of the country roads that takes off from town near the Alyce home. This will give me a chance to see a lot of native shrubbery & trees. Some of the shrubs are as brilliant in their autumn coloring as any of the trees.

One thing I miss here is birds. I know now what an Easterner means when he talks of birds leaving in the fall & returning in the spring. Last spring when I was here there were birds everywhere. This week I've heard only crows in the distance in the early morning - and I've seen blackbirds here in the backyard. A couple of days before I left San Jose on the way to the 6th St. grocery, there was a mockingbird beginning to tune up for its "Spring Song" which will begin before Christmas. Well - I think of you often - and I miss your sprightly personality, so I'll be glad to see you when I get back. Love - Carl