

Saturday Evening.
October 23, 1965.

Dearest Patricia:

Hi neighbor! - even

though you are not yet established.

I owe you an apology or an explanation - or something for not saying "Happy Birthday" to you yesterday. Just because I gave you the birthday card a day early & you were so busy getting moved is not adequate excuse for forgetting the actual day! Of course I'm still looking forward to an ear-piercing and your selection of another pair of earrings! - so your "birthday" really is being stretched over quite a period.

Tonight at Original Joe's while, I trust you were still sleeping, I had one of their "charcoal-broiled Hamburgers" but I didn't ask to have it burnt around the edges as you would have. Nevertheless, I thought of you all through the meal - and

How you would have enjoyed such a "Hamburger," as well as a dish of their "good vegetables" as you refer to them. And they are better than vegetables you get most places. I was tempted to ask for a "bowser bag", but then I leisurely ate all of the huge "Hamburger" and the dish of vegetables.

I began reading a new book too - "Literary and Philosophical Essays" by Jean Paul Sartre. That man is a brilliant + trenchant writer. I read the first essay on "~~Francis~~ Maniac and Freedom." It is among the most stimulating things I have read by anyone. I presume you have seen the book though, since you haven't commented on it to me, you may not have had a chance to read it yet. I strongly commend it and after you get settled and can consider reading something extra-curricular I'll loan you my copy & let you sample it.

Within five minutes of my return

from dinner. Jackie Kelly came
in with the outline of the insect
book all completed - four copies - one
for each of our committee. I'll mail one
to Art. Smith at Alameda State Monday
^{or take it to him} morning. Maybe I can have a conference
with him on one of the days I save by
not going to Oregon.

After talking with Charlotte's sister
for a half an hour, I had quite a
different view of Charlotte and her
problem - hence I decided I should
not go up at this time. The whole
situation is a lot more complex
than Charlotte has ever revealed
to me so I feel justified. I'd probably
be more in the way than helpful.

I'm certainly looking forward
to the U. N. program tomorrow
especially to the fashion show and
to seeing you in the Spanish costume.
Though I agree with you that for many

persons, to prolong your presentation though the length of three classic Spanish musical compositions would seem too long, I would be quite happy to see you given more time than most, and I'm sure I'd not be bored at seeing you on display through all three compositions. However, I'm sure you are displaying excellent dramatic judgment in your decision that the plan called for you to be on stage too long.

I'll go early enough to see some of the displays and then get a good seat close to the stage when I can see everyone — YON — to advantage. Hope I can catch your eye for a moment so you'll know "I was there in person!"

I much enjoyed breakfast with you and Connie. Anytime she stays with you, let me know & we can have breakfast somewhere — even if occasionally it has to be here!

The locker by my car is half empty now — reserved for your things — whatever I can store for you.

Will good luck tomorrow — sleeps well tonight & get thoroughly rested. Will you need the key to my place before you 50? give me a buzz & let me know. Love Carol