

Sunday P.M.

Dearest Patricia:

I just finished my income tax reports (Federal and State) a few minutes ago. Have you become aware of the fact that the deadline date for filing this year is April 15? Heretofore it has been April 16. Do you still need an income tax form? If so, I can get you one. Let me know tomorrow P.M. when I bring your roses. After we come back from Chico you'll have just 3 days. April 15 is Wednesday.

I found two air mattresses in the garage at Merlo Park - so I can promise you one any time it is needed. - come summer or sooner. An overnight at the coast would be heavenly if we could manage it. I'm not trying to push you - I'm just saying. You could spend most of the time studying if you wish - without the usual interruptions - and I'll have term papers to read.

One more addition to my household equipment. I am now the satisfied possessor of a blue rubber dish drainer and pad to go under it. Now I can leave my dishes to dry by themselves as you do. Labor saving, eh what?

The last time I was out to your man's, the two smallest brothers cinched their claims

more tightly on me. Mas now appropriates me practically and explores all the pockets he can find. He also plays games with me - facial grimace games, etc. Morty climbed up in my lap & settled himself to watch the T.V. show - the latter part of it that is. It was one of the adventures of "Flipper", the tame dolphin.

Maybe your Mom told you, but I finally had a chance to ask Dr. Richter about Twischen's amorous behavior. He said this isn't rare & that it will probably last only a short while (a couple of weeks, maybe), but if it persists I'm to bring Twischen in to him for a "shot" of female sex hormone. This can be repeated in early summer and should terminate Twischen's relic of tomcatness completely.

The other kitten seems completely docile. Nobi is concerned because he doesn't even miaow any more. I took the basket of acacia pods out & left them a few days. The cats explored them, chewed up & ate a couple apiece, and then decided the rest would make a good bed. For two or three days they slept side by side curled up on the pods in the basket.

Will see you tomorrow P.M. (5:00)
Love Carl