

Tuesday evening.

My darling Patricia:

As I told you over the phone,

I have some choice "terragrass" vitamin - mineral mixtures for you, in capsules - the first time there is a chance to give them to you. Mostly B complex to go with the vitamins you already have. I think the terragrass packs heat the best in your animal system.

Your carnation - and mine looks at me from across the table, so I was prompted to toast it and you, as follows:

To Patricia "Carnation" Carpio -
As lovely as any flower that grows;
As bright and fresh, as upstanding;
And as inspiring to me, to one
Who loves beauty, sincerity,
Strength of purpose and loyalty;
And who treasures your trust and
friendship.

May they continue to grow, burgeon,
And enrich both our lives
Till one or both of us merge
into eternity"

You have made me very happy of late -
That most enjoyable & leisurely dinner
at El Sol, the delightful dinner that
you cooked here; the Chinese dinner
at your apartment today - They all

brought me your exciting company,
your verve and sparkle - even today
though you looked wiser when I first
saw you. Knowing you, sharing with
you so much of beauty and activity
(even though much of my sharing has
been vicarious) has given ^{again to} me a
sense of purpose that I came near to
losing when I lost Neva. And all of
this justifies, for me at least, the special
place I have reserved for you in
my heart and my affections. - The place
I feel such an honor and a privilege
to be permitted to reserve. But when
I hear the life & lilt in your voice
see the intentness ~~and~~ in your face &
your dancing eyes, the credit that your
wearing confers on the beautiful Louse
coat (or robes), and receive from you
a kiss on the cheek and an affectionate
little hug - I know that your res-
ponse to me is as real as mine
to you. You can't be other than sincere
& genuine - and I care not what
others may think in their clouded minds.
You told me a while back, when I

showed gratefulness for the pleasure
of your companionship & the sharing
of intellectual interests, the community
of enthusiasms that both of us contri-
bute — "Well, you see Carl, I need
this too." I was thrilled by this remark
of yours for it to declared that you are
real, and genuine, and fine, and I
felt again pride in our relationship.

Today I was truly happy & pleased
to be able to do a few things for you —
as I was unhappy over seeing you
ill and was and especially because
I had not called you last night — for
once again, when you needed me I
wasn't around. ~~That~~ Perhaps today in
part made up for my disappearance
last night. Anyway, via the phone, I
think I'll try to check in on you
daily some time hereafter. When you
are in, you'll give me the cue or
which to react, and when you are
out I'll feel you are all right because
you are able to be out and I trust
your control of social situations &
company. I was happy that you were able

to have such a good time dancing
Friday night, but you'll have to tell
me who this other Carl (or Karl?) is
& what he teaches, where.

Well, you see — you put me in a
bubbling mood for the evening though
until a few minutes ago, I was laboring
on school work — checking on outlines of
what I plan to talk about in tomorrow's
classes (In. Philos. & Science — the problems
of definition & the different ways in
which things are defined — according to
their nature and what we know — much
or little — about them — and in Ent 50
the comparison of the characteristics of the
various "classes" of arthropods: insects,
arachnids, crustaceans, etc.). I also made
up two Greensheet quizzes — one for each
class.

And now I'm to the end of my
"bubbling space." & must close so I can
slip this inside your door before I turn
in. By now you should be sleeping soundly
& gaining more of the beneficent rest you
need to put you in trim for your busy week
end. I'll watch you with pride during the
symposium — pride in the important job you'll
be doing — & I'll hope for an occasional smile — but
that is all. Maybe next week we can talk about
it all. — Goodnight & much love
Carl.