

Cambria Pines Lodge
Cambria, California
June 27, 1965.

My dearest Patricia:

I didn't get away
as soon as I thought I would. - not until
three or shortly thereafter, as Doris may
have told you. It was 2:00 or past
when I finished my wash. I stopped
at the college to get my mail - mostly
junk mail but a few gems. Then I
walked through Lucky's Market to pick
up a few things to nibble on the way
down here - there wasn't time to stop
for lunch - and I saw some gorgeous
strawberries that I couldn't resist. So
I got 3 baskets of them & took them out
to your mom and the kids. Your little brother
especially was, enjoy them so much.
Your mom said - and she probably
has told you - that after we left yester-
day, that Noble whimpered & when she
asked him what he wanted, he said he
wanted his post card that I had sent him
from Sequoia. He knew where it was but

couldn't reach it. She got it for him and
he held it and looked at it till he went
to sleep. I guess it was the first time that
Nobie had shown that he missed me
when I left. Mas & Morty often don't want
me to leave but this time it was Nobie.
I just love those little brothers of yours
and I'll never go anywhere any more
without sending them a card each to
prize and enjoy.

I'm still recalling the afternoon
& evening yesterday and how happy
everyone was. You have a special charm
when you are playing with the little
ones or talking to them. You are so
responsive & sympathetic to their little
problems and wishes - and they adore
you. Your mom says their relation-
ship with me is as good for them as it
is for me. Though I try to be a proper
& affectionate Godfather to you, to
them, says "Mom" to me "You are
Papa, Uncle & Grandfather all in
one and they need the association
with a man."

Coming down — I drove all the way without stopping — or getting sleepy or needing to rest — I used my positive suggestion again and it works! I'm looking forward to our mutual use of it. I know from what ^{and from my} friends ^{and from my} that it can have read in past years. I have do wonders for people. You say I have helped you a lot through easing some of your financial problems — and this is doubtless true as it should be and as I want it to be, but I am convinced that I can do as much more or even better the score by helping you to lose or lessen your tensions. I am sure the world can open up for you in a way it has never done before. And I know that in similar ways you can help me to achieve greater relaxation & effectiveness, protect myself from tensions & probably (quite probably) reduce the variety of drugs I am taking and of which, within limits, I am getting a little weary. I have already talked with

John R. about this somewhat and he
has said if I can get to where I can do
without some of them - such as te drool -
I'll be better for it. Maybe I can get down
to just digoxin (for my heart) and probanthin
(which regulates the behavior of my intesti-
nal tract, and quite possibly this can
be done through suggestion such as
you can give. Many M.D.'s have used
programs of suggestion to aid spec-
ific patients & accomplished remarkable
results, so why not try it on me -
John says I'll probably have to continue
the two I named, digoxin & probanthin
for the rest of my life, but he said probably
and he'll be around to check up on
results. I'm getting a bit excited
about the prospects.

Haven't got Connie's letter yet, but I
presume it will show up here in a day
or two. I'll write her another anyway.

And don't forget, I'm hoping for
at least one from you before you take
off for Mangonita Lodge to visit Connie.

And now as always - the best of my
thoughts are for you, whatever you do, wherever
you go. We'll home hunt for the family as soon as things permit.
Love - as always. - Carl.