

January 2, 1964
Dear Patricia:

A little while ago I had dinner at "Original Joe's" - a whiskey son (made too sweet for once) and a bowl of minestone - and of course - because of the place, not the minestone, I thought of you. A little later as I left, I had additional reason to think of you - and how you had enriched my day. The air was briskly cold & windy & it was raining lightly, and I thought how fortunate I am to know you. I'd some unaccountable reason we seem to understand and share each other's appreciations! Most girls & women & not a few men seem always to protest the wind - as if it bore no good to anyone - "it musses their hair; they resent any cold. it blows leaves out of the trees that have to be raked up," etc. Yet all these are natural phenomena without which we would be deprived of so much else that everyone wants or at least recognizes as essential to our well being - the rain that brings up the

grass, weeds, & wild flowers & covers the earth with verdure; The changing seasons, the pleasant days of spring as well as the cold ones of winter, etc. These things you seem to appreciate & put into their proper settings; in addition to which you enjoy the beauty of the snow on our mountain backdrops and you have fun in skiing, etc.

I am delighted also to hear you say, as you did this morning at breakfast how good it was to be able to awake relaxed because of the little I had been able to do to help bring this about. This my dear, is the sort of thing I want more than anything else to be able to help make possible - and I rejoice to see you make the most of it.

Incidentally I raised my glass in a silent toast to you at the beginning of my meal: "To Patricia, beautiful and lovable. May she always retain the spiritual as well as the physical beauty that she now radiates; May the bonds of interest, affection and understanding be-

tween the two of us endure as long
as life permits them to have any
meaning, apart from, regardless
of and without interfering with any
of the worthwhile + wholesome pro-
fessional + artistic activities in
which we may individually or together
engage - and without prejudice to our
varied friendships."

In connection with my new
membership in I.P.A. - you see
I've begun to dream consecutively
+ permanently - I'm exploring
mentally the possibility of offering
you full time + amply paying
secretarial work to insure that
you may share in any of the interest-
ing contacts I may make, even
though these might ultimately open for
you an entirely separate + richly
rewarding future. I cannot, of
course, match your friends
fabulous \$10,000. in a year in
Anchorage, Alaska - and I do not
believe that, by any stretch of the
imagination, you could match
it either. I'm pretty ~~sure~~ sure that
look the kind of bulk + physical

stemina that neither you nor I
could offer. Also, it probably was
possible only at the critical time of
the initial rebuilding of Anchorage,
and we could hardly hope for another
such catastrophe to open up another
such possibility - nor would we
want to. However, so long as the
I.P.A. in scope includes not
only informed persons who can lecture
and write effectively but also persons
in the field of entertainment & the
diffusion of culture, which is where
your contributions could come in,
it would seem to offer stepping
stones to success. We cannot get a
better idea when I receive a list of
members, which I presume will
be in due time.

Incidentally for a potential
writer (or a philosopher) (or any
intelligent human interested in
the general social scene in
these United States there are certain
rewards to be had in occupying
an elevated hotel room, such

as my 427 in the Sainte Claire, for
a few days. Across the street &
barely beyond the corner, is the San
Jose Ambulance Service, so at all
hours of the day or night the sirens
advise me of the frequency ~~to~~ with
which ambulance service is needed,
especially on prolonged New Year's
holidays. I suspect most of the calls
have been accident calls, but there
have been many, and the sirens begin
to wail as soon as the ambulances
get out into the traffic lanes &
head for their destinations.

Then, I've seen more police cars -
locals, traffic, etc. than in any other
place I've lived. - sometimes ac-
companying the ambulances,
sometimes on missions - quiet
or noisy - of their own, sometimes sud-
den outbursts to ~~halt~~ halt traffic
violators.

Just a few minutes ago, and
reminding me of the newspaper
accounts, of persons crying for help
as others looked on from nearby buildings
while they were shot or stabbed.

to death (there goes another sinner now),
~~I~~ a girl or woman screamed
repeatedly outside & close by. Look-
ing out the window, it was evident
that she was a member of a group
of 8 to 10 young adults (20 to 40 years
of age) on the corner opposite the
hotel. There was no violence - only
screams. When the lights changed,
the group crossed to the St. Claire
side & turned toward Original
Joe's. Screams intermittently
were uttered but there were no
struggles, no restraint of anyone
so the whole matter remained
a mystery. Also - no policeman
rushed up from anywhere. Isn't
that an episode for a story or a
columnist or some type of writer?

Well, darling I've made as big
a claim on your time as I can
justly for now - perhaps exceeded
it or is this what you told me I never to say?
my welcome - so I'll say
"Goodnight!" and I'll see you
next time - Monday probably
since your own is Sunday & you
probably have it planned. So
"night - night + sweet dreams Carl

For a while this morn-
ing - against a
backdrop of pale blue
sky, I watched the broken
fog clouds drift steadily
eastward, borne by the
prevailing westerly
(or southwesterly) winds
that we talked about
yesterday —

Dinner Jan. 3
To Patricia
Who fills & domi-
nates my emotional
& spiritual horizon -
the loveliest creature
who has ever come
into my life.
Carl.

Patricia:

Here's an
incidental news
item that answers
a question we were
discussing a couple
of months ago
(or was it longer?)
namely: How
much protection
do Playboy Club
Bunnies get from
the management..
It is obviously as
complete as the

management can
make it,

However, if I can
make enough from my
new opportunities opened
by my membership in the
I. P. A. (International
Platform Association,
maybe a full time sen-
tor's job for me will
make your "get rich
quick" dream seem
unnecessary. At
least, I'm going to
try.

Carl.