

Oct 21, 1966

My dearest darling Patricia:

You were so charmingly beautiful this morning.

And now I can let you in to a secret. During my whole week at Bloomington, Indiana - on the campus and in the town - I looked at all the girls and women with you in my minds as my standard of comparison - and I saw not one that even approached you for beauty, charm and appeal! So you are still supreme! The star on the top of my Christmas tree, the sweetest thing I know this side of Heaven.

All of which probably means - the sweetest thing

I'll ever know
"Cause every body 't talks
about Heaven aint a goin
there - Heav'n, Heav'n!
"Aint every body 't talks
about Heaven is a goin
there Heav'n!" And I
dont know if I'll make
the grade! But it'll not
matter, long as I can
see you here on earth.
And so, I'm telling you, as
you do me. You must always
be careful, whatever you do
and wherever you go. You've
got to last a long time. And you
must let me help you all I can.
If anything ever happened to you,
my world would just collapse.
Good luck for the rest of today,
you tomorrow with your lawyer.
and for all the days to come!
And don't ever forget that
I love you - Carl.