

Friday A.M. Feb. 11, 1966

Dearest Patricia:

Your Mom phoned me this morning around 10:00. She said to tell you that all the boys have the flu - current kind, so they're part of the 15-20% of kids out of school. She has pots & pans all over the house at convenient places for them to relieve themselves when they become nauseated. She says they can't hold anything back long enough to make it to the bathroom. Says it's just as if the roof were leaking all over only it isn't leaking water. Connie doesn't have it & Mom hopes that she'll escape it. I'm not positive if Leon does from what she said but I think so. She says, "DON'T come near them - neither you nor I till it's over, but she'll appreciate a phone call as soon as it is convenient."

She's ecstatic about the signs of spring in her garden - Apricot buds getting ready to burst, some little lilies with tiny white bell like flowers



that have come up + swelling camellia buds. She's put in a supporting stake for the camellias that were drooping. Will tie them a little tighter so they'll grow to a better shape. She's delightful.

I leave this P.M. at 4:05 from the S.F. airport. Will come back late Monday or early Tuesday. Hope this visit will clear the air for me but am not overly confident.

I'll leave the key to my apt. before I take off + will appreciate your putting my mail inside for me. If you want the newspapers, take them, otherwise put them inside too. I'll feel better with you handling my mail than leaving it to Mrs. Sand, though I'm not much concerned. If it is too much of a chore for your busy days, skip it. I can get in when I return, even if I don't have the key, so keep it till I get it from you.

I'm still seeing you in your beautiful suit - the kind of a suit a lovely young lady should have - and it warms my heart to see it on the right person. Of course I take your pictures with me, the little ones in my wallet, the bigger ones in my suitcase. That way you're not very far off no matter where I go.

I'll look at all the clouds + the beautiful country for you and will communicate with you some way at least once. Love - Carl