

11:20 P.M.

Tuesday - July 13, 1965

Second Progress Report.

Dear Patricia:

I didn't intend to write you anything today, but I received unexpected news (that I'll have to have verified by phone tomorrow) from Reggie Moloney. He said Mr. Theobald was out to my place this morning with an expert on appraising property and my place was appraised at \$25000.00 - considerably more than I had anticipated. I'm sure the appraisal was on the basis that it would be sold as a whole & not divided but the amount is high enough that it suggests that division might be possible with enough realized on the single lot to make it possible to hold the other with the house on it. Now I'll have to take you up to see it soon. However, I'll phone Mr. Theobald tomorrow A.M. & get the particulars.

My toast to you this evening!

"To you, Patricia my essence of beauty
any contrary opinions you may hold not withstanding,
and sweetness, for certainly I have
not yet found your equal - and I
look and look and look every day - not
that I expect to find your equal.
Maybe I'm prejudiced but I'm quite content
to be.

Tonight or last night or both are/were full
moon - not the evening of the Japanese Obon
festival The moon was a little fuzzy on one
side that day.

The El Sol Restaurant is closed and
locked so we'll have to go somewhere
else. We haven't been to the Red Barn at the
Stanford Shopping Center, or to Chez Groume
or any other place up the Peninsula. Nor have
we driven to Santa Cruz for the fish dinner
we agreed on some time back.

There was a lively volley ball game
across the driveway in front of my
apartment this morning. Didn't
know there were so many students here
this summer. One of the girls said, "Oh in
our cubicles we're quiet."

Will goodnight & sweet dreams
See you tomorrow! Love Carl.