

It is your
Basic Esthetics
course you should
read
Becomes Propaganda
The April 17 Saturday
Review by Alfred
Monsie, a distinguished
Italian novelist.

PALO ALTO-STANFORD HOSPITAL CENTER
STANFORD MEDICAL CENTER
300 PASTEUR DRIVE, PALO ALTO, CALIFORNIA

1313 Nancy Street
Bloomington, Indiana
April 14, 1965.

Dearest Patricia:

Guess when and where

I got this sheet of paper to start my
letter on!

Today I was renewed in my determination
to become and stay as well and healthful
as possible for as long as possible in order
to help you as much as lies within my
power to realize the goals that are or
may become yours and to do this partly
by helping your mother and her "crew"
of your little brothers and sisters meet
the social and financial problems
that hedge them round about. Not
only have I come to love and esteem
your whole family as my own but
because of the few days just past in
Chico, I have come to realize even more
than before that you are the most

truly beautiful personality I have been
privileged to know and I love
you for every bit of it. You were beautiful
in your tears over leaving your
new friends including I think my
sister Joyce - but especially the Whitings
for as you rightly said they had so
little preparation for showing you so
much of their hearts as they did, yet they
poured out all they had to give and
enveloped you in a flood of friendliness
and love such as you had not before
experienced. Your depth of feeling and
your tears revealed your sensitivity
and responsiveness as a person
and thus the real beauty that is yours
as a living soul. But be assured, my
darling, that something of this as your
essential nature shows through all the
time to all who themselves have the
potential of being deeply and genuinely
loving human beings. Had this not
been apparent in you to the Whitings
their response, though friendly, would
not have been so outgoing, so
complete, and so powerful in

eliciting your response. And believe me,
 it is this in you that shines always
 before me and that has so completely
 captured me, my loyalty, my devotion
 and my love and affection. They are
 all yours in as full measure as it
 is possible for me to give and as
 you allow me to give. ~~So~~ you must
 my dear, dear, dear one, help me to
 stay as well as possible and to live
 as long as possible and be as close to you
 in spirit as possible. Words are
 inadequate to express my feelings
 and so I stumble in trying as some of
 my faulty writing reveals, but I believe
 you understand.

Nothing that I have ever done was
 more justified than my changing all the
 plane schedules and staying over the
 extra day so that I could go back to
 San Jose with you. To be able to share in
 your beautiful sadness which was
 so close to the depth of feeling that
 would have been mine had I been

required to go back to San Jose without
you, was among the finest, if not
the superlative, of my experiences in
life thus far. I would not trade any
thing that has happened to me for it
— or for the parting in San Jose when
we hugged each other and both sobbed
in mingled joy and sorrow and depth
of feeling. These are the kinds of experiences
that raise human souls above the common-
place and this we have done. And now,
it is my wish and pledge to help to make
it possible for you to meet and know
and call your own in the love that
is friendship at its deepest and best
as many persons — probably never a
great number — as life shall make
possible for you. If I can do that, then
my life will have reached a higher
plane of accomplishment than ever
is vouchsafed to most.

Shakespeare said, "Parting is such
sweet sorrow" — and that we now
have experienced. It is now our
opportunity and destiny to experience

3

even more of it with - I hope - more
of sweetness than of sorrow. Just
let us stay as close in love and
spirit as we can so that I as I
and you as you can find and
build the richness in life that is possible
no matter what the storms of fate that
yet may swirl about us. Let us be
remembered - because known to be -
two persons - singly or in concert -
who are deeply concerned with helping
others achieve in spite of the frailty
that seems to be the common lot of
mankind.

After I get back next week - as the
days, weeks, and months go by, and
as opportunity makes possible, I want
sincerely to help you - open the doors of
life wider for your mother and all her
brood while at the same time taking
care that you shall be provided with
the chance to work out your own future
in the manner most deserved by you

own spirit. Whatever I have of material means I shall gladly use in this cause. So we shall talk over the problems, needs & possibilities and work to bring them to reality!

I am having the kind of enjoyable vacation here in Bloomington that I had every reason to expect. Rapport with Sindi and Dave is complete and little Carrie is a darling. In less than a day she has accepted me as her own and Sindi tells me that I may now expect a thorough dissection at her hands since whomever she adopts she expects to share completely in her life. Some day perhaps, I can bring you to Bloomington and let you add Sindi & Carrie to you and yours - and also Dave "incidentally". Both Sindi & Dave are also deeply involved in the human scene. Dave is now helping to work out a basis on which students and faculty of Indiana University may work on an "exchange" basis for varying lengths of time with students & faculty & primarily regress in the colleges & universities of the South!

Will, darling - (I must call you such as I can think of you in no other way) I'll close for now with all my love, as always - Carl.