

February 6, 1965

Dearest Patricia:

Just want to tell you how much I enjoyed the dinner and the show with you last evening. I am so pleased that you have the life & urge to do as many things & try as many adventures as you can while your youth is still in full bloom! I know how much you must have enjoyed your trip to Carmel Valley & down the Coast, spiced by good companionship, lively discussion, joyful singing and all — and I only regret that I can no longer share in anything so vigorous — though I do have memories of hikes & climbs with from one to ten companions — with packs on our backs — from King City, via the Jolon Mission into the heart of the Santa Lucia Mountains & to the top of Cone Peak (only 3 miles from the ocean to the west & a mile high — also to Junipero Serra Peak — from Stanford to Big Basin across the Canyon of Peters Creek & over Ben Lomond Ridge

then back to Stanford 4 days later all
the way from Boulder Creek along the full
length of Castle Rock Ridge — To the top
of Mt. Ranier, starting with 2 companions
but going the upper half alone because my
pals both fell by the wayside with mountain
sickness — To the top of Elephant Back
Mt. above the Kit Carson Trail about 6 times,
— To the top of Mt. Tallac above Fallen
Leaf Lake twice — To the upper Angora Lake
above Fallen Leaf Lake four or five times
(one of the loveliest high mountain lakes I've ever
seen) — To the top of Alta Peak in the Sequoia
National Park twice — To the Top of the Davis
Mountains in western Texas, — etc, all
memorable trips — and now all I can
be for me is envious of you but happy
for you because of the enjoyment that
comes from closeness to mother earth
in the wilderness places that so rapidly
are being destroyed by increasing numbers
of people. Enjoy all of them you can,
while you can + while they still are
available to enjoy.

So small a proportion of our young
people today go anywhere except by
car. So few know the real joys of

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the earth & the seashore, the mountains and the forests in their wild & most stimulating parts - that you surely do not wonder at the happiness I get from knowing someone as alive and vibrant as you, and as vigorous mentally.

All of which brings me to raise one more - even though probability is small - the possibility of my bringing you to know my sister Joyce. I understand your reticence, truly I do - after the behavior of Louise De Soto and my sister-in-law Dorothy. But my own ~~my~~ sisters - both of them - are as different from Louise & Dorothy as day is from night! Both have worlds of true friends who esteem & trust them highly! I have never encountered a person who has not liked them. Both of them, incidentally, discounted completely the tales Dorothy told them via letter. Both accepted instantly & without question what I told them about you - your fineness in every respect, your

good taste & all. Their comments to me were to the effect that "Patricia sounds like a highly superior girl whom it would be a pleasure to know."

I really feel that you should accept my evaluation of them & relax & have the satisfaction of seeing some of Joyce's work. It's the kind of thing that you would find stimulating & encouraging to you in your own efforts. Joyce says that excellent & thoroughly aged & weathered wood for carving can be found in abundance along the beach in front of Berkeley. She & her husband brought home two cross sections of a redwood log that must have been nearly 2 ft in diameter plus a lot of smaller pieces - just by picking them up.

I have the feeling that you saying you didn't want to travel as far as Chico by car ~~was~~ really an attempt to avoid having to tell me the unpleasant fact that you feared meeting Joyce because of the behavior of Dorothy, etc. - for actually travelling

by private car would be much easier than the jostling one gets in a bus - and then you haven't suffered ~~from~~ (except for sore muscles that you blame on an excessive amount of exercise in one day) from your ride down the coast, or the longer ones to Yosemite & home from Lassen, etc. I'm trying to tell you that I understand how & why you have had the impulse to shrink from contacts that might bring even a partial repetition of what Dorothy & Louise have brought during the past months - but I'm also trying as well as I know how to say that absolutely nothing of the sort - even remotely - would come from meeting Joyce - and I'm certain that as soon as you'd experienced it, the relief & the new ideas that would be opened up would be quite gratifying to you.

However, if you'd really not want to go with me driving - Maybe in part you're trying to protect me from the demands on my energy - though Dr.

John R. says there's no reason at all why I shouldn't gain in strength so I can go on any of the Field Studies program I wish. — well I'd be most happy to have you as a flying companion if we could go by air.

On the other hand — as I believe you know fully, — if you still are shy about the contact, I ~~will~~ will not raise the issue again, I'll do as you wish — for I wish only your happiness. The only lasting concern I might have in this connection is that I hate to see you let "fences" grow up around your personality, when in the professional world you plan to enter you should resolutely destroy any fences or inhibitions that threaten you in any way. You can do it so easily & only by so doing will you achieve the freedom of action that you desire & that I fervently wish for you. However I'll leave the decision up to you — with or without further discussion at your choosing and as you request.

Really no contact isn't itself so important, either to you or to me,

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The world is full of art & artists
& opportunities for adventuring &
for happiness. So, darling - you
come to your own decision, and
I'll abide by it unquestioningly.
It is pretty hard for me to feel
that you could make any serious
mistakes in judgment anyway.
I feel that I've demonstrated
my complete sincerity in that
I've tried to be helpful and
put no limitations or "strings"
on you whatsoever. This I feel you
fully appreciate - and I want
no change. You can trust me
implicitly as I trust you.

From the day at Asilomar
when we first exchanged poetry
& discovered that we had much
in common, I've tried to act toward
you only in a spirit of admiration
and love - a love that has become
more fundamental & abiding

with every experience we have shared, —
a love that I've tried, as you have, to
keep on a high plane, even though
at first I was too vigorously & overtly
expressive for you to be able clearly
to appraise my feelings. Now,
though, I believe we are on a
secure basis of relationships that
should endure so long as life per-
mits (mine being the side that will
fail of course). Mutual trust and
father-daughter love should
henceforth enrich both our lives &
know no cause to be terminated
until life failure terminates it.

Well, I presume you've been working
hard getting ready for the Tuesday evening
tryouts. My hopes & blessing are yours in
full measure. I'm looking forward to the
tryouts & to hearing your lovely singing
again — and I devoutly hope to seeing
you get the part of the lead in the play —
which I shall go to see & hear every
time it is given! Can I say more —
With all my love
Sincerely Carl.