

October 3, 1966

Dearest Patricia:

Just a note. I ate lunch at the little restaurant across 4th Street from The Science Building today - and I looked at all the girls + women up to 30 who came for lunch during that time. Also I looked at the girls in my photo class + all I saw in the Science Bldg. + elsewhere - mostly in the quad in front of the Science Bldg. There were blonds, brunettes, + redheads, straight haired + curly topped, freckled + with smooth complexion, all eye colors + complexions, etc. +, though many were attractive or charming + friendly in personality, I didn't see one all day long who can hold a candle to you. So - you are still at the top of my Christmas tree, not only because you are so sweet + thoughtful + helpful to me but because, in addition, not one of them could

Touch you for sheer beauty - especially
the beauty of personality that radiates
from your eyes. If I feel this way
because I'm simply ga-ga!
then I don't ever want to be
any other way. Just let me con-
tinue to draw spiritual sus-
tenance from the privilege of being
with you occasionally - never enough
in any week but enough to keep me
on a high plane of happiness -
and I guess I can't ask more!

Had an interesting day today in
photo. Before long I'll show you the
products of our few lab exercises
& what they mean. They're interesting,
though we've spent more time listen-
ing to Cockrell explain various
aspects of photography than we
have so far in doing things. The
proportion is changing though and
we're promised that soon we'll
be doing more & he'll be talking less.
However, he is a very much alive young
man. All my love - Carl