

Say Hello to Herb for me! Sunday Evening.

Dearest Patricia:

When you were talking with me this afternoon via the telephone, I was so pleased just listening to you that I failed properly to answer your question "What have you been doing if you haven't got around to beginning the rearrangement of your books?" In addition to what I told you I should have said that I also spent several hours in rewriting, with changes as you will learn shortly, the holographic will I had made. It now states <sup>among other things</sup> that I have decided to you for a adequate consideration my home place (Lots 16 & 17, Block 3 University Park Tract, Menlo Park). It took several hours to make the changes and then to write out in long hand, two copies, one for you and one for me. Law requires that everything in the will must be in my handwriting so I could not use a carbon paper nor could I type so much as one word



of the will.

Also I worked the latter part of one day on putting items from (or to form) the outline of my autobiography on cards so that I can shuffle them until I get them grouped under suitable headings. Also I have written two long letters & several short ones, the longest being in protest to a communication from a national organization, that is only propaganda put out under the banner of the "Americans for Democratic Action". Ostensibly this is a patriotic organization interested in good government. Actually it appears to be a blind behind which groups with special interests can propagandize people into furthering their interests without revealing what the interests are.

Then I have written to J.P.A. protesting their failure to send you the quarterly, "Talent" to which you are entitled.

And, since I may not see Peggie & Carol Molony this week and, fearful



Let Reggie go on another "pruning"  
binge before I get to see him again,  
I talked to Carl on the phone &  
explained as gently as I knew how  
my dissatisfaction with his cutting  
everything along the post fence  
and requested that he not do any  
more "pruning" till I have a chance  
to talk with him. They are two nice  
kids & I don't want to hurt either  
of them but I had to stop his efforts  
though I know he was only trying to  
be of service.

So, you see, I really could have  
told you a lot more but I didn't  
think of any of it beyond the fact that  
it took me quite a while to straighten  
out & arrange in proper sequence the  
big stack of syllabus sheets pertaining  
to Ent 51, that have been prepared  
by Edwards & a few other persons.  
This I needed to do in order to see  
just how my lectures



and the lab help that I'm making possible by visiting the labs in general and fitting into Edward's scheme. I will have to be so selective in my Friday (Dec. 3) lecture that it seemed imperative to get a comprehensive view of his treatment and, as the syllabus sheets were not arranged as I got them, I had to work out the arrangement without a guide sheet or green sheet that gave the sequence.

Tomorrow A.M. I return to The Spangler School in Milpitas to answer whatever questions the youngsters have raised from a study of the mounted ("stuffed" they say) birds I left with them. Also I pick up the birds & bring them back to the College.

I'll be home here in my apartment during the afternoon so give me a ring then, or I'll give you one.

I'm pleased that you have had so good a time at the Whitings. I knew you would. They are such a fine family, but I'll be glad to hear you from 601 505th and to see you soon, if only briefly.  
Love Carl.