

October 27 (Tues. eve.)
11:20 P.M.

Dear Patricia:

You're gone and done it again!
you nearly broke me up by the sheer beauty
& thoughtfulness of the personality that you
revealed when we were talking about
Amadou Bamba during the noon hour - the
beauty & thoughtfulness of the personality that is
you, and that makes you so priceless in
my eyes! Who but you would have shown the
insight, the understanding, the sympathy
for Amadou? Who but you would have shown
so much concern that Amadou (& the boys from
Guinea) receive the consideration that, as human
beings, they deserve while they are our guests
in this country. On whose but your sensitive
face could I have seen & read this concern
so plainly as you expressed your appreciation
for what I am trying to do in talking with
him & striving to make him feel at ease
when we meet on Tuesday mornings.
And who but you would have thought of
including him when we have dinner to-
gether - or so readily seen the wisdom

of waiting ~~that~~ until we can be a little more leisurely than will be possible this week? Your soul is touched with greatness, Patricia, no matter what you may think of yourself in ordinary settings. Of all the students - & particularly - all of the girls with whom I have talked about our foreign students these last few years - you are the only one who ^{has} ~~has~~ revealed such understanding & compassion. And thinking about these fine qualities as I drive away from 2 So Margaret nearly chokes me up. And so, my dear - and for excellent reasons, you are still at the pinnacle of my admiration and affections. Secretly - if you wish - just between you and me, you are still precious and priceless.

And thanks for telling me about the movies at the Esquire Theater. I could have done without "The Shot in the Dark" though it was a captivating comedy - but "The Seventh Dawn" I shall remember a long long time. Every time "Dahna" was portrayed in terms of her deep sincerity and her unflinching loyalties in support of the principles ~~for~~

in which she believed and for which she lived and died, I could not help thinking of you, of your unwavering strength in the realities of life as you see them and of your steadfastness in living up to them. I would not want you, of course, to have to risk your very existence for your ideals & finally lose as "Dakna" did, but I have the feeling that even if necessary, you would not hesitate to do so.

Now about the dinner date this week. Let me know tomorrow which day it will be. There is an important meeting at the La Entrada School in my home district in Merlo Park tomorrow afternoon at 4:30. It concerns the memorial that is being established for Neva and I must be present. It should not last long but it will be between 6:00 and 6:30 probably before I can get back to San Jose. If time is no object to you we can eat a little later than usual - as soon as I get back - but if you'd rather we have dinner on Thursday or even Friday, it will be O.K. with me. Having dinner with you always makes me very happy and I always feel honored - no matter how casual we may be, so the day and the time are minor considerations

with me. So you set the occasion at the time that will be most convenient for you - and I'll be pleased!

Also, I might remark that who but you would have suggested that I send my efforts at haiku to Jon? Who else would have combined the confidence in me that let you make the suggestion and the thoughtfulness for Jon, knowing as you do and as I do how genuine he is and how pleased and interested he will be to receive my efforts? I'll write him right away and send him copies of all three.

Your mom was as pleased to get the just wild mustard greens as you knew she would be. I stayed but a few minutes - had a cup of coffee and a tuna sandwich for refreshment.

Do not think, incidentally, because I have not included Doris in any of my poetic efforts directed at you, that I have failed to appreciate how much she has given of love & philosophy of life in helping you through the difficult past that you have experienced. I've been waiting till I could pay her a special tribute & perhaps the time is now near. In some ways she is as unique as you are. This letter carries an aura of love and affection. Can you sense them?
Carl.