

Monday evening
October 12th

My dear, dear Patricia:

I left your place
this afternoon in high spirits, for
you delight me beyond words!
There are so few persons, young
or old, students or otherwise, who
display the interest in, understand-
ing of and courtesy toward other
persons of all sorts, that you do
so spontaneously and naturally!
I love to hear your voice mount,
see your color rise, and your
eyes sparkle with indignation
as you espouse the cause of our
foreign students - or anyone else.
All these things enhance your
beauty and the loveliness that
radiates from your shining
face.
You may doubt my judgment

over

as you will, think I am blind,
to shortcomings that you are
aware of, and you may be right
about having to work harder to
learn than some persons but
these admissions do not destroy
any of the things I have said
about you. The qualities that
have me charmed, bewitched,
or enthralled, as you choose, are
all there, showing out between
the qualities that you depend
on to maintain your balance
and composure.

Do not give up any of the
fine things that are you. in
so real and genuine a manner.
Let me always keep in touch
with you, for I believe as
you do; I share your interests,
the heartaches you feel for others;
the fierce determination to do

2

everything that you can
to show our foreign guests
and our own underprivileged
that not all Americans are
as blind and callous, as
indifferent and wooden as
some they encounter. They
will recognize and all like us
the real spirit of America
and will know that others are
opinions. They will trust us
and look to us for guidance.
And we will not fail them.

And now, my little "rainbow
in the sky", you are yet to
me "a thing of beauty and
a joy forever". You may
think that all is illusion
with me, though I doubt it, but, if so, let me
have my illusions. They will

give me strength and buoyancy
for the rest of my work on
this tired old earth of ours
and I think they'll contri-
bute something to your happi-
ness. See you soon.

Affectionately
Carl