

2:15 PM.

June 10, 1965.

Dearest Patricia:

This is just to say
that I have just looked long & hard
at every picture of you that I own
and I saw only beauty and sweet-
ness. This is all that you ever need
to present or to be to me no matter
how you think and feel toward
anyone else. Also when you came
to your door yesterday to receive
the note I had brought for you,
you were as beautiful and as sweet
as I have found you to be this whole
past year. And as far as I am
concerned, I shall never think of
you in any other way or as
being anything else unless you

yourself, go out of your way to
prove to me that you are
otherwise and not the person
in whom I have so deeply
believed these last twelve
months.

Within the status I hold to
you — as godfather to my only
daughter — with all the love that
is appropriate and that I can,
in clear conscience offer

Yours — Carl

I'll wear the light suit —
the one from Berg's Saturday.

I'm honoring my niece Claudia,
tonight by wearing the blue one.

from Paussou's.

My exams are now all graded —
now for the big push to get the reports in.
The deadline is tomorrow at 5:00 PM.