

Message #3. Here it not be a 4th as I'll see you
(happy day!) before it could be delivered by mail.

Cambria Pines Lodge North
Post Office Box X
CAMBRIA, CALIFORNIA
93428
Hollywood
August 1st

My dear

~~"Mother may I go down to swim?"~~
~~"Yes, my darling daughter"~~
~~"Hang your clothes on a hickory limb"~~
~~But don't go near the water"~~

I'm sitting on the edge of my bed at my
brother's house to write. I've been reading
"Bertrand Russell's Best" - Have read more than
half of it and made quite a discovery.
My own philosophy of life and teaching -
self-developed - has long been much the
same as his. Most of it I've lived by and
found it effective in human life and situa-
tions. Probably I have been slower to develop
some of the ideas, but then he's older than I
and in another ten years, who knows?
Also my youth was quite different from his. I
was an ardent Christian - Methodist per-
haps followed a formal established religion.
Of this I don't know. Since I became a
sort of universalist - pantheist, however, I
do know that I have been consulted (while
at San Jose State mostly) by ministers of two
protestant denominations for ideas derived
from my biological science which they thought
they could use to illustrate their sermons.
Also one of them classified me as a "reverent
agnostic" and more fundamentally religious
than many of his own congregation. In this
respect I think that you and I and Russell,
not to mention others, are much more alike

than different. No doubt this contributes to
the direct & immediate understanding
that seems to exist between us — along
with poetic feeling, love of beauty, music, etc.
It all gives me a very warm feeling.

Haven't set an actual date for my next visit
here but my brother — Ted and his wife Golda —
are highly pleased. "The house is yours," etc., etc.
Incidentally, I have the germ of an idea to
introduce into your mind. One thing I want
to do when I come down is to see Marineland
where the educated porpoises & the tame whale
are. If you haven't seen them I would like to —
why can't we break our visit in two parts?
I'll put up at a motel in Oxnard while you
visit your aunt — unless she can bed
me overnight on a couch — or the floor (It's
been a long time since I've spent a night
"à la paléto") — though I've sprawled on the
floor for many a nap. Then we can come
on to North Hollywood. My brother has lots of
room for us both & big house, two or three
extra bedrooms, etc. His boys are
both away from home now, though the
older one, Roger, (married) lives in h. & is
now boning up for his law exams (bar
exams, that is, since he has graduated
from law school & is ready to begin
practice. The younger son is vacationing
in Hawaii. Roger's wife, Darlene (they were
married just about or less than a year
ago) is a real doll — beautiful, animated, and

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intelligent. Also quite courageous - which I'll tell you more some time. She'll be available to be our guide around Marineland. She has her first teaching job (science) & probably includes Marine Banding her field science work (junior high). Certain differences - She has been brought up as the protected daughter of a highly successful Pasadena physician - so she lacks your breadth of outlook & your wisdom. (You have a lot of it you know - or are telling me something?) She's learning fast - through my brother & his connections with some of the creative personalities in the movies, music, etc. She shows her courage in polite but firm defiance of her father when she can't agree with his stupid beliefs & manners - you'll like her and Roger and we can have a wonderful day together - Think about it.

Incidentally I've been thinking a lot about a little girl in Chicago - a "South Side" girl - facing a hostile world bordering on a slum world with her left hand in her pocket in readiness to throw pepper in the eyes of any young outlaws who might molest her

or her sister or younger brother - & then
run like hell to the safety of some building
or that of home while the miscreants were
disabled with pepperitis! You didn't say
whether you ever actually had to throw any
pepper, but I've no doubt you would have
done so had the occasion called for it.

Then, from such a beginning - more
improbable than mine for a variety of reasons,
though again our experiences had some ele-
ments in common - how you ever man-
aged to grow up into the lovely bundle
of sweetness & light, compassion and
tenderness that you have done is
among the marvels of the age. Again
I'm moved to ask - "How can such
wonders be?" But I'm eternally
grateful that you've done it, that you
are you - and so delightful and
that it has been my great good
fortune to come to know you
& find my feelings for you somewhat
reciprocated. If I seem to dwell on this
subject frequently, it's only because I find
you a constantly beautiful & lovely young
lady - and I truly love you very much.
Adoringly yours
Carl.