

Sunday night 11:20 P.M.

Dearest Patricia:

You are a dear, darling, loyal little sweetheart - I still believe one of the sweetest young ladies the Lord ever brought forth on this old Earth. I want you to know how much I have appreciated the phone calls. No one else has checked up on me so faithfully, except, of course Frank and Clarence Gale. They've been perfect dears about everything. I know, of course, that both of them feel very grateful to me for all the help I've given to Frank over the years since he joined our Science Education Biology staff, helping him in his struggles to improve in Teaching earn his promotions and eventually his doctoral degree. But they've gone far beyond the call of duty in ministering to my needs as an ill person in need of a little extra attention. But my real daily lift has been your delightful voice over the phone and all the ideas, etc. you have shared with me. I've been really pleased to hear about your studying & your preparation for the exams that will be coming along again before long now!

And no man ever had a more exquisite jewel of a personality sit across a table and have dinner with him than you last Wednesday.

evening. Not only are you exquisite yourself, but you have outstandingly good taste and this pleases me mightily. Your beautiful necklace was just right - neither too much nor too little. And when I went into the jewelry to get your watch and saw what a beauty you had selected, I literally swelled with pride. I can appreciate anyone for simple goodness - and you have an abundance of that - but appreciation of the finer things in the way of beauty - and the finesse that is expressed only in what is called good taste - filled my cup full and I loved you for it (and still do!).

Something else I appreciate - Last Monday at the close of the Ent-so class you stopped before you went out the door and gave me the opportunity simply to look at you. You may have had something in mind to say + decided to hold off a little longer - but no matter. I got my moment of uplift and inspiration - that comes from no other source. Other girls + women have beauty - this I freely grant - but when I look at you I see the face of one shining radiantly at me who has weathered many an adverse experience that would have sound or crushed an average person, but you have stood straight and tall, looked the world squarely in the face, and come through unspoiled, unharmed, + untarnished with an attitude of goodness toward everyone. If any you meet is going to turn out unworthy - it will be his own doing, not yours. It is for reasons like these, my most beloved "daughter" that I thank my lucky stars because you "swam into my ken". Love Carl.