

August 18, 1966

1159 Ray Laurel Drive, Menlo Park

Dear Mum,

Happy birthday! Have no money, so am sending some drawings, hope you can make them out. (M. yesterday landed a job in the Stanford bookstore, so she'll be working in the university, but $\frac{1}{2}$ last month's pay goes to the employment agency!). Anyway, the drawings — have tried to give an idea of all the trees around — top story, ours is biggish, the main room would be a little bit smaller than ~~that old room~~ ^{that old room} at Exford & Bills' ~~old room~~ — it's about the best comparison I can think of) — then there's a plan and some native art: facts

Have discovered just around the corner ^(literally) a shopping centre for the very rich called "Allied Arts" — it's an old Spanish hacienda and rambling outhouses, fruit trees, roses, artisan living in situ, surrounded by whitewashed wall — will do some drawings soon. — love, Chub.

(It's so discreet you can walk past without noticing.)

1

Friday, August 13
last day of Stanford's summer session.

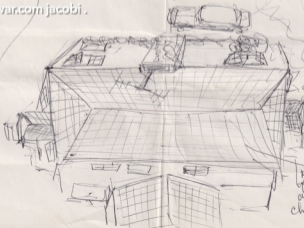
Director of the Department of Communications program,
Henry Breitrose, has looked at my grades.

"Your performance has not what we expect from a
fellowship holder."

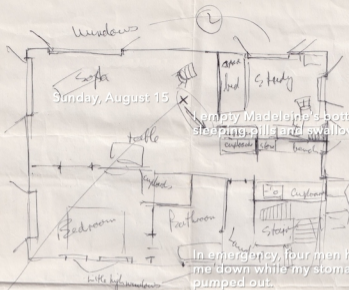
Five subjects: I've scored a B and a B-minus.

On applying to Stanford, I scored one of several
Melville J Jacoby Fellowships, this one reserved
specifically for an Australian.

For more about Melville J Jacoby, search
ozatwar.com jacobi .



roof tile most
filled with squares
of thick grey bark,
abt 1 1/2" x 1 1/2"
change from honey
comb



Sunday, August 15

empty Madeleine's bottle of sleeping pills and swallow half

Big Poplar
with lot
of
Pineapples

In emergency, four men hold me down while my stomach is pumped out.

On awakening, I feel Madeleine leaning in close.

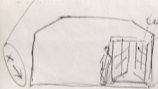
"I'm sorry I didn't make a proper job of it."

She winces, withdraws

On discharge, I am assigned to a psychiatric intern. He smokes a fifty-minute cigar.

We agree my anger is misplaced. It wells up from childhood, from feeling abandoned.

I stop the sessions when classes resume.



Ceiling looks like
make roof
to have face west, but it
feels like East
so under an

wood. Furniture
what there is - it
and some cushioning -
single sofa, the couch,
yellow curtains, chrome
table, etc - but all so
brown, and the
huge windows very
conspicuous, make
it feel very open.



The garden is rather
unkempt - lots of fallen leaves
The garden is somewhat
relaxed - but some areas
wooded or overgrown
you see are
you look, just not expressive.

Room is actually longer than
windows