

**LETTER 1 from Pat Ryan Nixon to Richard Nixon**

(Envelope postmarked March 18, 1938)

Gee Dick – Guess I am a pretty lucky Irishman! Honestly, the surprise was such fun: the excitement of opening the box and all – then - - oh, they are lovely! Favorites! Best of all was knowing you had remembered. Thank you, oh! Ever so much!

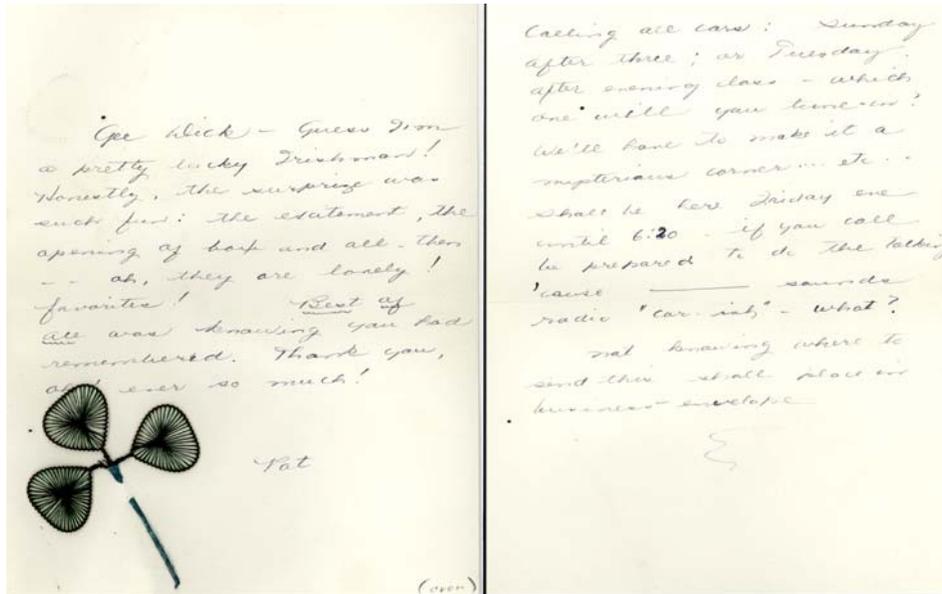
Pat

(over)

[Shamrock attached to letter]

Calling all cars: Sunday after three; or Tuesday after evening class – which one will you tune-in? We'll have to make it a mysterious corner...etc. Shall be here Friday even until 6:30 – if you call be prepared to do the talking 'cause -----  
-----sounds radio "car-ish" – what?

Not knowing where to send this shall place in business envelope.



**LETTER 2 from Pat Ryan Nixon to Richard Nixon**

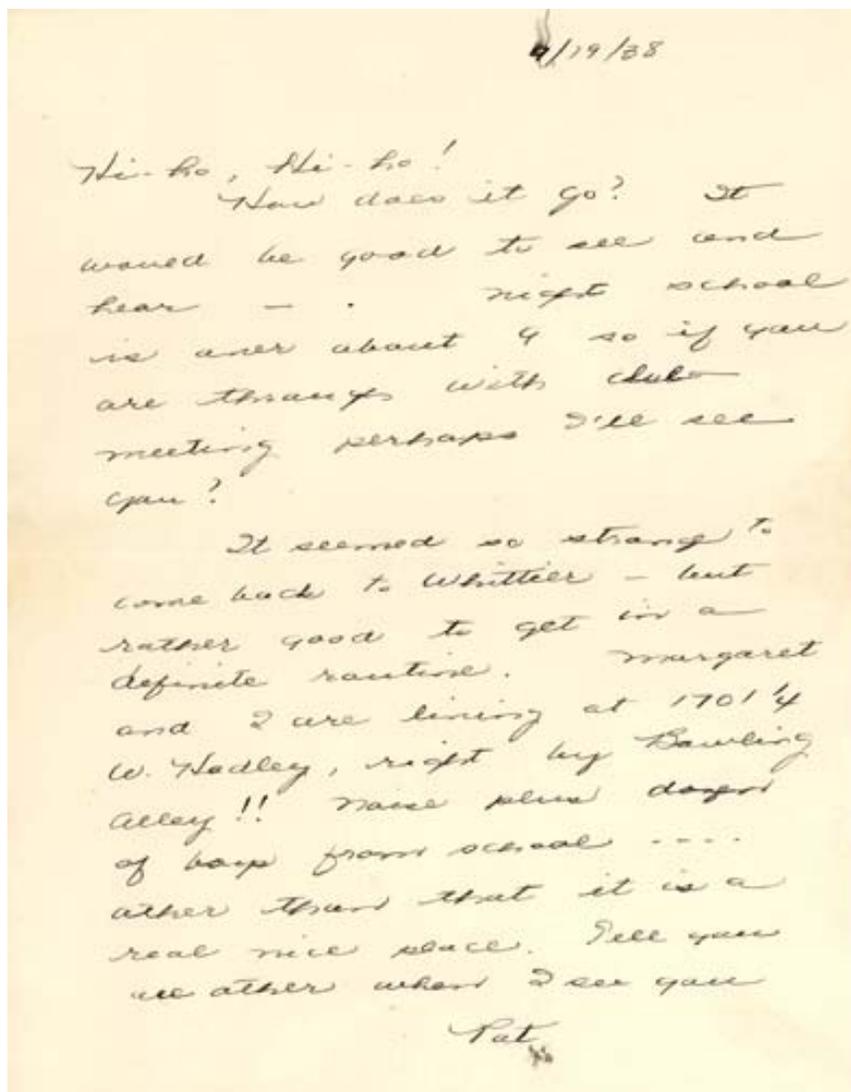
9(?) / 19 / 38

Hi-ho, Hi-ho!

How does it go? It would be good to see and hear -- . Night school is over about 9 so if you are through with club meeting perhaps I'll see you?

It seemed so strange to come back to Whittier -- but rather good to get back in a definite routine. Margaret and I are living at 17014 W. Hadley right by Bowling Alley! Noise plus dozens of boys from school -- other than that it is a real nice place. I'll tell you all other when I see you.

Pat



4/19/38

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It seemed so strange to come back to Whittier -- but rather good to get in a definite routine. Margaret and I are living at 17014 W. Hadley, right by Bowling Alley!! Noise plus dozens of boys from school -- other than that it is a real nice place. I'll tell you all other when I see you

Pat

**LETTER 3 from Pat Ryan Nixon to Richard Nixon**

Social note – romantic?

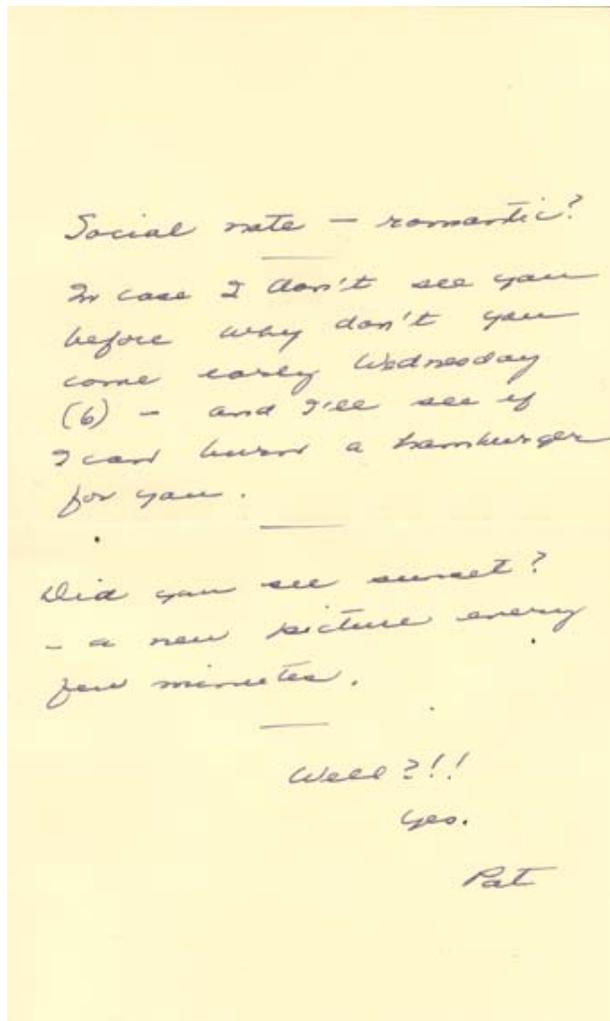
In case I don't see you before why don't you come early Wednesday (6) – and I'll see if I can burn a hamburger for you.

Did you see sunset? – a new picture every few minutes.

Well?!!

Yes.

Pat

A photograph of a handwritten letter on aged, yellowed paper. The handwriting is in cursive and matches the typed transcription above. The letter is divided into several paragraphs by horizontal lines. The text reads: "Social note - romantic? In case I don't see you before why don't you come early Wednesday (6) - and I'll see if I can burn a hamburger for you. Did you see sunset? - a new picture every few minutes. Well?!! Yes. Pat".

Social note - romantic?  
In case I don't see you  
before why don't you  
come early Wednesday  
(6) - and I'll see if  
I can burn a hamburger  
for you.  
Did you see sunset?  
- a new picture every  
few minutes.  
Well?!!  
Yes.  
Pat

## LETTER 1 from Richard Nixon to Pat Ryan Nixon

Patricia:

Somehow on Tuesday there was something electric in the usually almost stifling air in Whittier.

And now I know. An Irish gypsy who radiates all that is happy and beautiful was there.

She left behind her a note addressed to a struggling barrister who looks from a window and dreams.

And in that note he found sunshine and flowers, and a great spirit which only great ladies can inspire.

He knew then why he felt so many fine things for this girl he had learned to know.

And though he is a prosaic person, his heart was filled with that grand poetic music, which makes us wish for those we love the realization of great dreams, the fulfillment of all they desire.

And though he knew he should not bore her with these thoughts, he sent them to her, because, you see, they were good thoughts – wished for her, that she might be forever happy.

Dick

Someday let me see you again? In September? Maybe?

Patricia -  
Somehow on Tuesday there was something electric in the usually almost stifling air of Whittier.  
and now I know. An Irish gypsy who radiates all that is happy and beautiful was there.  
She left behind her a note addressed to a struggling barrister who looks from a window and dreams.  
And in the note she found sunshine and flowers, and a great spirit which only great ladies can inspire.  
He knew then why he felt so many fine things for this girl he had learned to know.  
And though he is a prosaic person, his heart was filled with that grand poetic music, which makes us wish for those we love the realization of great dreams, the fulfillment of all they desire.  
And though he knew he should not bore her with his thoughts, he sent them to her, because, you see, they were good thoughts - wished for her - that she might be forever happy.

Dick

Someday - let me see you again? In September? Maybe?  
Write pretty soon -  
Dick

## LETTER 2 from Richard Nixon to Pat Ryan Nixon

Dearest Heart –

No one shall see my writing on this stationary but you – because you see I have so much to write to you and so many times I have to send you notes!

During the past few days with the rain falling – I have thought of you many times – good thoughts too.

Every day and every night I want to see you and be with you. Yet I have no feeling of selfish ownership or jealousy. In fact I should always want you to live just as you wanted – because if you didn't then you would change and wouldn't be you.

Let's go for a long ride Sundays; let's go to the mountains weekends; let's read books in front of fires; most of all let's really grow together and find the happiness we know is ours.

My love to Thee Dearheart.

R

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my love to thee  
Dear heart  
RN

### LETTER 3 from Richard Nixon to Pat Ryan Nixon

Wednesday afternoon

Dearest Heart

As I look out the window at the clouds with the sun trying to break through, I am thinking of how much you have meant to me the past two years.

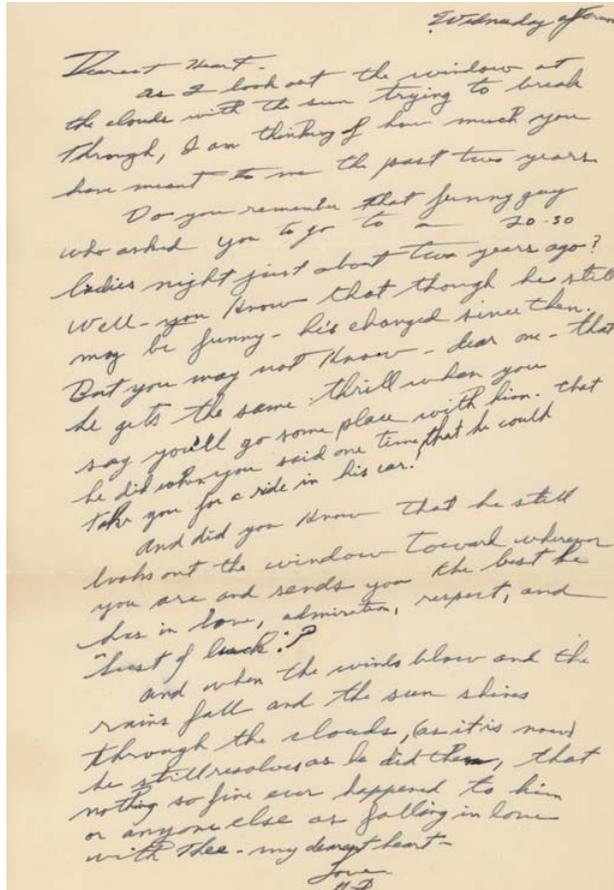
Do you remember that funny guy who asked you to go to a 20-30 ladies night just about two years ago? Well – you know that though he still may be funny – he's changed since then. But you may not know – dear one – that he still gets the same thrill when you say you'll go someplace with him – that he did when you said one time that he could take you for a ride in his car!

And did you know that he still looks out the window toward wherever you are and sends you the best he has in love, admiration, respect, and "best of luck"?

And when the wind blows and the rains fall and the sun shines through the clouds (as it is now) he still resolves, as he did then, that nothing so fine ever happened to him or anyone else as falling in love with Thee – my dearest heart –

Love,

Dick



*Wednesday afternoon*

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Love  
Dick