

Wednesday Dec 30 1970

Dear Robbie

I believe this is the day that
you'll be starting back to the west coast.
I thought of calling to say good bye -
but, I will not - this way you
can't escape - (or can you?) -
I've been on the phone - I'd say - take
care of yourself - and write to us -
"Taking care of yourself" means eating
and sleeping, seeking medical aid
when you need it - and choosing
the right companions - all that
jazz. But it is worth while to
feel well - O.K. - you've heard this
before - I know - I used to write
this to Calvin - he used to complain
about my poor writing - hmmm -

And as for the writing - we'll
probably hear from you through
your mother - -

I hope you'll find access to
books wherever you are - -

You are lucky to have the ability to
read and understand the thinkers
of our time and of other times too - ~~perhaps~~

And be wary of all females -
~~look what happened to Calvin!~~ -
unless of course you find one who is
wealthy - and beautiful and one
that "we" will all approve of - - -

I hope this readers will
provide some fun - we won't ^{actually}
encourage Tricia to pick out any more -
We hope to see you in Millbrook -
* I enjoy it from my window -

You'll be in our hearts & minds
all the time you'll be away - ^{Love from}
Aunt Dorothy