

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 was 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 - ha ha -

had as far the writing - will
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 - ~~you~~

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

I hope this recorder will
provide some fun - we won't ^{adults}
encourage Tricia to pick out any more -
We have just spoken her in Millbrook -
& I enjoy it from my window -

You'll be in our hearts & minds from
the time you'll be away - ~~Love from~~
~~the~~ Aunt Dorothy