

May 1968

Dearest Robby,

At last, Robby, I know what happened on Mother's Day. As our horoscope stated, you were neglectful but not because you were wrong per se, Robby, but because two attributes are missing in your life and those of us who love you have to help you develop these properties and before you go to Atlanta to live for a school term. These attributes are:

Self-Realization. Initiative with your Peers and those whom you respect.

Self-Realization

In your own thinking-this is called stream of consciousness, you should have realized that it was your privilege (because permission had been give you) and your duty (because you had promised me) to call me at 8:00, and that because-especially because it was Mother's Day this took precedence over anything else. (Any other day, you could postpone the call. Forget it. It was to your mother and she would understand something went wrong and call me as soon as you could.)

Initiative

rather than acquiese to the others around you that night you should have excused yourself at 8:00, explained to them that you had permission to make a telephone call at that time and left (just for a few minutes) to call me, regardless of what anyone said. This was your privilege and you should have used have used your initiative to exercise it. And not let others influence you. Just like you took the initiative in treating the boy's laceration. No one had to tell you to do it. You saw the need so you did it. You have plenty of initiative when you are on your own but now you have to learn the proper times to take initiative with your superiors and those whom you love and respect.

This is the evaluation, dearest, that you told me to make. But I had to get all the facts first, not just yours. "All things happen for good to those who love God and live according to his purpose." And this, that it should happen now, when I know about it and can help you with it, rather than when when you are in Atlanta when I will know nothing, is a good thing for your Grandmother is not going to rule your life like she ruled your Father's. At 33 years of age he was still scared to death of her, he shook in her prescence and she literally ruled everything. But me! That is why she is distant with me. I cooperate with her but not to the point where she dictates my life like she did your Daddy's. He did not want me in Atlanta and he did not want want me to be like his Mother. That is why I stay with Christianity rather than become overpowered with Society and Social Status. And your Father wanted me to stay this way.

You can tell me when I telephone you Sunday if you understand this fully and the end of my evaluation is that we will help you develop these two attributes during the next few years before you go to Atlanta,

And all is well that ends well. Right?

Love you much,  
XXXXXXX

Mother

\*you Bonus?