

July 22, 1968

Dear Hazel,

Robby looks real well, and I think he is enjoying his visit with us. He is a fine and wonderful boy. We are enjoying him. He and Dennis played games, etc., the first part of his trip, and of course Dennis was greatly flattered and delighted that Robby played and talked a lot and looked at television with him. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

Anis and Arnold had the four children from Thursday afternoon until Saturday morning and tomorrow evening they will take them to see the Stadium Ball Game between the Braves and some other Big League (the name of which I have forgotten). Warren has taken Robby twice for golf lessons at his Club. This afternoon Alice took the four children -- and Johnnies' and Beverly's three children -- to Brookhaven to swim. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED] I have been unable to really do anything for them. Have had to stay in bed most of the time. Have almost no energy, which provokes me greatly.

Joyce has called Robby several times and it seems to annoy him I believe, when she calls. She called me the day after he came (she had called him earlier in the morning) and she told me she was having some kind of special service -- am not exactly sure of the word she used -- and said she was planning it for the man's birthday, August 18, "the man who gave Robby his name". She said again, "The man who gave Robby his name". And then -- "I am asking you to please tell Robby that he must accept me as a Prophet and that what I predicted will come true; he must consider me as a Prophet." I told her that I would, and after the conversation I was so worried I didn't really wish or even think that I should tell him. Finally I decided to tell him and called him in my room and closed the door and gave him her message. He listened intently and then he said, "what did she predict?" "Oh, she didn't tell me the prediction but I am sure it was something real, real good." As I was afraid it would worry him. I told him also to "forget about it"; but after promising to tell him and thought I should and said, "Don't let anything she says to you ever at any time upset you, for she is not well, and besides getting confused she has a history during the period of years of being very determined to control the people closest in her life. She tried to envelop them completely -- and regardless of the consequences to them". And then, "Robby, dear, don't let her do that to you!" And, of course, as you know, she is not well and you must not listen too much and seriously to the things she writes or says to you". So that was all that was said on the subject and he seemed happy. I hated so much to say all that, but he is so young and sweet and intelligent - and old enough for her words and actions to have their effect on him. I feel she should be back in the hospital for I am afraid she is unable to adjust to any members of her family or to the outside world. I worry greatly over her calls to him, for wherever he is she will pursue him, with letters, calls, and her presence. I pray for her, and I am distressed for her. But I am far more concerned about Robby. I feel that one good thing Mr. Johnson did was to get Robby away from her and give to him the stability and Christian strength of the Home and to save him from her erratic discipline and unfortunate temper tantrums. He is a fine boy, but she could wear him down

[REDACTED]

completely. I do wish the hospital knew the real problem now. But with it all I am deeply distressed about her, as I could tell from the rather brief conversation with her that she was not right. I thought I would not write all this to you, and I have hesitated very much to do so. But I somehow felt that perhaps after you had read it you would be glad that I did. We both love Robby with all our heart, and we both long always and pray always to be guided in the right way in our love for him. He is so very dear. God bless him always and God bless Joyce and God bless his father, and God bless us. I forgot to tell you that I did say to him during the conversation, "now of course Robby, Dear, there are no Prophets now. I'm not one; Gi Gi isn't one, Uncle Arnold, Uncle Warren, no one. In Biblical times there was Moses who was a Prophet, and Saint John of the Wilderness, and others about whom the Bible tells us".

They plan to leave on Saturday and Alice will write to you about the plans in a day or two. Perhaps I shouldn't say this but I sincerely believe it would be much better for Robby if Joyce were not there when they meet you with him. I want him to be happy with you all and not in their presence to have any feeling of restraints. I beg you to tear up this letter and destroy it and not to in any way mention it to him or to Joyce. When he is telling you about the trip he will mention her calls.

With God's Blessings and love,

Pauline