

6pm Sunday 4th June, 1978.

My dear Sam,

Goldberg

This is my third ^{attempt} at writing to you. I cannot imagine that you are deliberately ignoring me. Even my typing revolts against the whole idea. It is Dennis's birthday about now. If it is too late I am sorry. Wish him none the less. Also Raymond should be having his about now. Ask Sheila to greet him for me. I read Sheila's daughters article in the paper..Star.Great family this what?

Are you well? Behaving yourself? You had better. I shall brook no nonsense on that score. Dont let all those girls bully you at home. I wont have it.

How is Dennis?What about studies?Do you see Jeremy's ma -in-law. Give her my love. She will be welcome here if & when she decides to come.So too all of you.I am sure this weather will agree with you. I promise to cook all the goodies for you too.

Have you seen the Barsels lately? Many are the times that I wish for H's quiet good sense, and E's beautiful & warm presence.Their baby is wonderful bu I would give the earth to be in that lovely loungein thei caring company.

Hoseys mother sounds a great mother doesnt she? I remember Kathy writi to my daughter to say how the lifers look sadly at those being dischar But that it was short lived for they cannot afford the luxury of self pity. Brave indeed.I dont know Dennis but I do know his father, & if he is a chip of the old block he will weather this storm as indeed he has done many before.

The news that Helen is not to be prosecuted again is cheering. How is she? She is an amazing woman. How are the Weinbergs? I sent Mark a T-shirt which was miles too big. I hope he has grown into them now. Looks like you chaps there were extremely worried about our Havana smoking gentleman who visited us here.To think that little spec on a map gives ~~these~~ mighty nations headaches of the worst sort. As for Rowleys friends their antics is this continent leaves much to be desired Their favourite games are anti -SS. It reminds me of the time when I played Monopoly with some neighbours. The mean characters that I sudde found cured me of the game & my neighbours.

I have just a story of a Jewish child who was victim of Hitler's racism in the last war. The horror of the cruelty to this child is mind boggling Now these same chaps 25years later befriended Hitler's friend in SA to perpetrate the very evil that 5 million of their number. Do people never learn? Do we have to kill off millions again? Oh Sam? what does one say.. It is all so very sad.

Will you please write to say you are well & if you do still love me.

Love , *Phyllis*

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