

Tuesday, May 4, 1971

Dear Sylvia,

I am so ashamed of myself for not having written to you before this that I hardly know how to apologize. And, would I deserve your acceptance of my apology? I am hoping that you will forgive me, or better still, that you do not hold a grudge against me, I will proceed.

Charlotte Berger (the woman with whom we stayed under the "explosion" - in Teaneck, N.J.) left Israel this morning. She had been here since the end of January and I am surely going to miss the moral support she has given me. From that last sentence you can deduce that M. is capable of creating crises even at 7,000 miles.

The morning he ~~left~~ left Israel (Oct 6th) I discovered he had had contact with his darling whore. Many angry letters went in both directions. All he would admit to was that they were chance meetings. But I am convinced that he is a pathological liar. There was nothing I could do with half the evidence in the U.S., and finally things calmed down. A period of a few months went by and our correspondence was good. He was keeping busy seeing people and trying to start

**EXPRESS
MAIL**

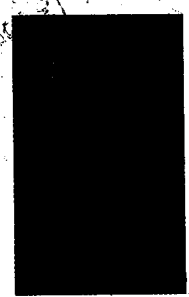
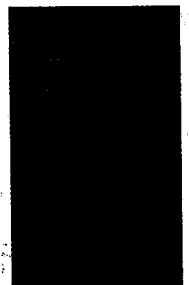
Golda R. Lawrence
6 Hachovetset St.
KIRON, ISRAEL



**EXPRESS
MAIL**

RECEIVED
GENERAL POST OFFICE

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EXPRES N



Sylvia Heagher
302 W. 12 ST. APT. 15D
NEW YORK, N.Y. 10014
U.S.A. BY AIR MAIL

Of course, I am very cautious and I don't think that's because I am a beginner. I am sure I would not have done so well if M. had been here. He always said he thought I'd be a good driver, but I'm sure he would have made me a nervous wreck.

What's new with you? Have you had some vacation since last August? How is Susan? Her baby must be walking already! He send her my regards. And do send me some personal news.

A thought just occurred to me - did you ever run into M. at the U.N.? He had many meetings there with foreign dignitaries as well as A. Thant. He never mentioned having seen you - but I wouldn't expect him to. You would most likely give him a dirty look and his ego couldn't possibly admit to that.

Incidentally, I have not told Pearl of the Sea "Crises" I have told you about. I would rather that they not be burdened with these problems until I have something concrete for them to do from N.Y. She has a way of being hysterical and this I must avoid.

So, Sylvia, I have chewed off your ear enough for one day. Besides, it is now tomorrow, so I had better get to bed. As ever, Love, Ruth

Elli (Seth) is fine. He must be becoming "normal" - he's fed up with the army! But, he still has some years and eight days to go! His greatest unhappiness now is that he doesn't have a girl friend to come home to.

What's with me? Since September I've been going to school three mornings a week. If not for the periodic upsets near the mountains (and most, recently, international phone calls) I probably would have made better progress. I can speak quite freely now but mostly, I am inhibited because my grammar is poor. Even this evening I have been trying to decide whether or not to go tomorrow morning. The weather has been unbearably hot. The heat plus the tensions and uncertainties can wear me down. As a matter of fact, I recently got over a cold which lasted more than a month, and yesterday I started on a new one.

But, I did accomplish something! I have a driver's license since April 8th. It is a great feeling to be able to go from one place to another without being pushed around at bus stops and in the crowded, smelly buses. I've been told I drive very well.

heard those names mentioned. I do thank you,
however, for having appeared being helpful.

Do you know what I would do if I had money
now? I would get a N.Y. lawyer and a good
team of detectives. I'm sure they could find
plenty for me to bury Tom with. Tom is
running short. As of his letter of April 30th,
he plans to leave N.Y. by the end of May. He will
go to London and Amsterdam to decide the
headquarters for the new magazine. Varda and
I are supposed to meet Tom in mid-June
when Varda finishes school. He may be in
for a big shock if those letters from Pearl
can prove anything.

Varda is like a new girl. She is still going
to a psychologist, but on her last visit she
told her that her problems now are no greater
than any other teen-ager, and that she was
willing to discharge her unless she really
felt she needed someone to talk to. So now
she will go once in two weeks. She has a
new boy friend — the last month or so.
He is very sweet and they get along very
nicely. I especially like him because he
still behaves like a teen-ager — and not
a man — about town.

about other family troubles. It is very difficult to read a letter from Pearl. But, a very important thing she mentioned was that she had received some letters I had written to her, from Liberty, N.Y., with a note in Hebrew. She was waiting to have somebody translate the Hebrew. Then she added she hoped that by now some of the letters she had written to me have reached me. They have not. I said her to send to me, immediately, all the letters plus the envelope and note she received from Liberty, N.Y. Who could have been so stupid as to have tampered with the mails? Certainly my handwriting couldn't have made Brooklyn, N.Y. look like Liberty, N.Y.! I hope my sister has these things in the mail, already. She had to be impressed with the importance of such a thing. Incidentally, because of the above, please write to me: Golda Ruth Lawrence

6 Hachanavele St., Kiron, Israel,
and don't use your name & address for returns.

I have just re-read your last letter. It was written Sept. 9th! The problem I had posed, to which you had answered, I took care of in a small way via other carriers. They may have been effective because I have not

though he will have to go through life not having 100% confidence in me. Again, look who is racking "the boat"! He is, though, going ahead with the investigation!!! My lawyer said he had the feeling that he was trying to drive me to call the divorce and that I must be very careful. With all my heart, with every grain of sincerity for me, I have had it. But, I do not want to lose what was mine before my marriage, nor do I think he should get away with what is left of what we worked together for. Sylvia, I am very strong now. I learned my lesson. I trusted him. I believed all his promises which led up to the reconciliation. I learned he behaved according to how long as long as necessary to get what he wanted. I must hold out until it will be to my advantage. You may, at this point, call me some dirty name, but I cannot let him get away with everything.

Friday I received two air letters from Pearl. They are the very first I have received since I returned in Dec. 1969. The main reason for the letters was to tell me about my three year old niece (my brother's daughter) who just had part of a cancerous part removed. Also,

The expenses should be on the conscience of the one who is the cause of the investigation. In the many letters on the subject he not only spoke of our going our separate ways, but he resorted to his suicide threats. Remembering that I had said "no more", I went to my lawyer. After listening to me and reading most of the recent relevant letters, he was once again convinced that this is a very far from normal man. He is even convinced that he is using the ring issue for something else. As far as divorce is concerned, unless I can show gross adultery, I have no grounds. If I should initiate a divorce I stand to wind up with zero. That is Jewish law! But, my lawyer feels that M must also know that if he asks for a divorce, without grounds, he would come out minus a big portion. Her advice to me now has been to "play it cool". Perhaps we will find something to catch on to. Last Friday I received a 13 page "masterpiece". I will bring it to my lawyer tomorrow. Perhaps he will find something there to work on. Parts of that letter were certainly written by a mad man. Then, a day ago, I received a letter telling me he wants me back with all his heart and

crisis in our marriage)

Things were calm for a while and then he found a new "monster". He wrote me that there were some questions to which he wanted to know the answer. The first question concerned the trust from me or we could not have a future together. The first question concerned two checks I cashed from a joint account in a bank in Union City, N.J. The first one, ^(#200) I cashed the day after I had been to my lawyer in N.Y. The second one, for \$30., I cashed the day after he fled the U.S. I had owned up to this many times. I had every reason to cash those checks. But he wanted me to put it in writing again and again and again. I finally consented to satisfy him on this point because he had dropped it. The second question was about a ring that I had mailed to Albert Kaplan before I left N.Y. the last time I was in N.Y. He claims - he insists - that I did not mail the ring. As far as I can see, the only evidence is that Albert Kaplan claims he did not receive the ring. How convenient it is to believe Albert Kaplan, whom he holds as a very dishonest man, when it is convenient for him!!! He now has a detective agency working on it. He told me it will be a very expensive job but

be touched unless we found ourselves actually
needing cash for food, a part of our own heads or
medical care. That situation did not occur.
Also, I reminded him that part of our recon-
struction was that there would not be unilateral
actions on financial matters. I reminded him
that he promised that his days of being a dictator
and tyrant were passed (Indeed, during the crisis
he claimed not to realize he was a tyrant +)
I even questioned if what he did was legal,
but I did not receive a reply. (I am now being
somebody try to find this out for me on 2/14)
He accused me of "castrating" him! During this
time I consulted with several people here who
are active in the market and I got the same
answer from all of them — "Ladd on". Charlette
Benger was here during all this correspondence
and we both had the idea that he was creating
a "monster" in order to cover up something else.
At that time I said to Charlette "one more wild
verbal cruise and I've had it with him. Well,
things calmed down. He claimed I had a victory
even if by my need to show my initiative we
won, in the process lose thousands of \$s.
This is typical of him — to put the blame on me.
(He is still putting the blame on me for the original

on a new project. His letters to me were quite
informative and he was in good spirits. If
he was having any contact with her or if he
found any new play-mates I could not know,
and I had decided not to make myself suffer
for his wrong-doing. However, there were times
when he reacted to something I would write
as a man with a guilty conscience would. He
would accuse me of accusing him of some
wrong doing. Or worst, he would completely
twist my words so that I didn't recognize what
he was talking about. Finally, sometime in
February, I started making copies of my letters
to him. Even insignificant letters in which I
only wanted to let him know we were well
and hoped to hear the same from him.

Sometime in Jan - or perhaps Feb - he
wrote that he had sold two stocks we owned.
He said they were not good ones and he was
advised that they would not recover even though
the market, in general, was showing some im-
provement. I was furious and I didn't spare
any words with him. I reminded him that we
had had a discussion on just this subject
shortly before he left Israel and we had
decided - and agreed - that nothing should