

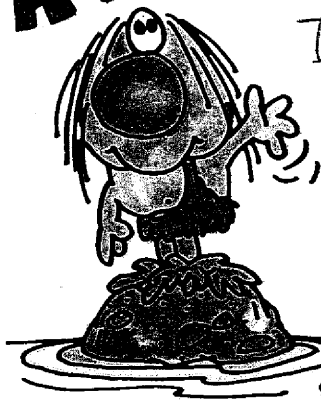
July 8, 1983

Dear Aunt Syle,

I sent this letter to your apartment because I was afraid by the time it reached Fire Island, you would be gone. I've been so busy all the time, but I was still thinking of you all week.

Camp got off to a slow start, but after I got to know the counselors, settled in, and got used to the daily schedule, the days passed quickly. How are the cats? The

**DROP
ME
A LINE**



food here is just average, but I've been eating good & trying to put on some weight. The sports here are great - I get lots of time to play soccer. Well, I must go now - but I send early birthday wishes. I miss you.

Lots of love,
Robert