

13 May 1971

My dear Uncle Jacob,

I was very sorry and concerned to hear about Aunt Rifka's accident and the serious injuries caused by her fall. I can well understand the anxiety and distress you felt. Life never seems to permit us too much time free of heartache and trouble, does it! But now that you are both recovering, your plan to take Aunt Rifka to a warmer climate is a very good one, and I feel sure it will speed her return to health and yours, too. Please give her my love and very best wishes.

It was very thoughtful and generous of you to send a check and especially to send your good wishes to Susan and her husband on the birth of their son. Last Saturday I went to see the baby, who is very sweet and seems to have a good temperament, at the age of two months, and I found some resemblance in the baby to my dear brother, Dick, whom I still miss very much even though eight years have passed.

I am sending the check on to Susan and I am sure that she will wish to write to you personally.

Please let me know, when you have a chance to write again, how Aunt Rifka is feeling and how you are. I will hope for good news. Meanwhile, I send love and very best wishes to you both and to the children and grandchildren.

Your niece,

*Sylvia*