

Montreal. June 28th. 1980

My Dearest Grand-daughter Susan:

I was so delighted with your letter and the prospect of seeing my dear Grand and Great Grand children in the near future, that I could not put the letter down, but kept on re-reading it, until I realized that if I kept this up, I would be up all night in no position to write and express my delight at the possibility of seeing you all in person within a few weeks.

Nothing in this world will in any way interfere with your visit at this end, if I can help it. Only my poor eye-sight can do that but never fear I will do my best to keep what eye-sight I have, in good condition so that I can feast and grow stronger at the sight of you all.

As I live down town, there are Hotels within

a walking distance, but the one within one block, is by far the ^cleanest and most reasonable of all, and whoever comes to visit me, make their own reservations to stay there.

I am enclosing the business card, so you can make your own reservation and be comfortable.

I will be 89 in July, and still in very good health physically, but go out as little as possible. I have the same cleaning man for over twenty five years, and before this he worked for your grand-father Simon Jaffe.

I eat well, due the extra money your parents provide me with monthly, but keep out of the kitchen as much as possible on account my eye deficiency. There is always the danger of spilling, or burning myself. Montreal has a reputation for good restorants, but I do not accept any invitations to eat out. You will enjoy the change.