

Dear _____,

My name is Maria Katsaris and I am twenty-four years old. Some weeks ago, my father, Steven Katsaris, ^{said he} contacted your offices regarding his demand to see me. I am currently living and working in Guyana, South America, at the Peoples Temple Agricultural project.

Before my father contacted you, we spoke via radio phone patch.

During that conversation he demanded that I forsake my plans to travel with my fiancée, a ^{medical} doctor, to Venezuela, and see him. ~~despite my father's insistence of the painful childhood he puts me through~~

Although I care for my father, it is my belief that he has had

problems in accepting the fact that at my age I am an adult who can chart my own course through life. It is my understanding that after I would not immediately accede to his wishes, he contacted your offices with tales that I was being "held against my will". Nothing could be further from the truth, nor more laughable.

I am quite happy here in Guyana, and I assure you, I am here of my own volition. The project is considered a model community by both the government here and the many visitors who come almost daily. So, there is no "secrecy" as my father wishes to insinuate. In fact, just last week, Mr. Charles Garry, the well known lawyer, ^{all the way from Guyana & this State} visited for four days. ^{he never contacted me in my residence} I am sure that if you contact his office, ^{(415) 864-3131} he will be glad to give you his impressions of the project, and of myself-- as I met with him on more than one occasion during his visit.

I am sorry for any inconvenience that this family disagreement has caused. I did contact my father again, and offer to see him whenever we could arrange a convenient time for both of us. I have heard nothing from him since, so I can only assume that

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he no longer wishes to see me, ~~a fact that I know~~ which ~~is~~
~~is regretful~~
~~sincerely regret~~. I wish that there were some way that ~~could~~

~~Please do not~~
fathers, or at least my own father, could learn to accept the
inevitable truth that daughters do grow up and choose to lead
their own lives, without so much pain and heartache.

~~Once again~~ (M)

Please feel free to write me if you have any questions.

Sin. 11
Amen
Clarence
Dorothy
Sen. A. J. Anderson