

Tele: 733389

42 Lanark Road,

Avondale,

Harare.

12th May, 1988.

My dear OR,

Rumour has it that you may be in these parts

soon and from previous experience I know how you avoid me

when you come this way. So I am putting together some thoughts I wish to convey to you.

1. Herewith enclosed is a letter from Govan. Ignore most of it and scan the last page -underlined for ease of reference.

As you can see he has the typewriter and I have to confirm that he has had cash for his bookshelves.

2. A comrade visiting from home reported that Helen Joseph had to be hospitalised after a speaking bout in Cape Town.

She was visited in hospital when she announced that she was going to the Cape Democrats meeting last weekend. She took leave from hospital to do that. She didj for I saw her on our local television. I suggested to Thabo the question of our most prestigious award -Isitwalandwe be raised for her. Please deal with this OR. If we make the award it should be done while

there is life in that body dont you think?

3. Ive had no reports on Harry Gwala. Has the legal dept, had better luck'. If not I shall have to phone again.

4. Enclosed also for a laugh is this 40yr itch, done by our children. Thank goodness we can still laugh in the pain that surrounds us.

5. We wait with bated breath the coming of Amandla. A labour MP after he had seen them called me at 11.30pm from Sheffield to say that we should close down our missions allover the world as Amandla does it so well for us.

If I dont see you here, know that you are always with me. Make sure you take care and keep in good health.

All my love,

Phyllis Naidoo.

Flat 3

Ntshekisa Road
New Brighton

1 . 5 .:8 6/200

My dear Phyl

This is May Day - a Great Day - for those who keep
the wheels of Production movinj . The Millions who
cl the, f ed, give shelter for all mankind but
receive so lictle in return will be the Owners of
what they produce someri day - t at will be a Great
T^ay. Yes, Phyl, My Dear, how are you? I ow you an
apology - I wont be so bpd next time. But first
t ings first. I must thank you so much for the
many various things you have sent me. I know you
want to put your hand ov- r my mouth so thet I dont
say, but after so many years I have not had an
opportunity to say thank you you should allow me, Nei
That little Breakfast bowl. - I'll take h If of it
otherwise you wont want to look t me . The young
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Jomrnrade who brought me the bowl was so impressed
by you. I was rappy she was. She is up and co ing.
And the T- ble Cloth to m tch. Th typewriter, the
love.lv Hankies frow Lovely You. You are still as
h

good a Frien: as I knew. And that wjich brought us
closer together will stand ..he test of all time. I
have not forgotten that you invited me to sit togeth
-ether with you for a meal, if end hen I should get
there some day. Mo one will deny me t at, let's hope

It has taken me a bit long - or should I say much too long to write - hope things will be better next time. One day, March last, the weather was very bad and had to bypass the PE Airport on my way from Cape Town. We landed in Durban. It was about 10 p.m., and the Airways put us up at the Royal Hotel in Smith Street. Then the past, the old past came crowding in my brain; I would have

walked up the street, knocked at your door as I so often**, did without notifying you in advance, and I walked into your open arms. Sweet memories Ne.' I could not find any one to contact. And so I was put on the first flight the following morning - at 7 a.m. That's all I have seen of Durban since I have been around. As you know all my movements are limited to PE and around. In any case there is more elbow room than on my "Island Home" - and more people to see - at least at a distance.

It will be nice getting the Copies of your other letters you sent me, and which never arrived. Damn the:. Next time you should give a full account of how you got those shrapnel things embedded in your body. But don't let the things get you down, no

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should you begin to feel you are getting old simply because you are developing a few grey streaks of hair. Sixty years you are beginning to mature and it will be a long long time before you begin to feel you are getting old. And so courage yet - it's still a long way. You talk about Tolly - he had

such a simple loving heart, when he died Moeletsi

vw

wrote to say/grieved him as at his death. Old habits die hard - writing a letter of >100 words has become second nature now even though they were no longer enforcing that rule- strictly. I'll try. But Am sure the truth is: I have a lot to say and write about, but the times are out of joint.

I have been invited to a number of places abroad.

hope some day will be able to accept. But I wonder if one would manage to keep. I admire Comrade President. How does he manage to keep up? Now am confident you will say: he has taken the hint, this is a sight longer than >100 words. What is there for you.' the pink palms, the wood still gallops, and All night

