

208 Scala Centre,  
1 Mansfield Road,  
DURBAN.  
15th December, 1970.

2nd December Letter: M.D.NAIDOO 129/67

Darling,

Today is the last day before the holidays, such as they be. Surprise I have ceded my Articles to R.S.Pather & Mehta. So this is also my last day here. Reasons I shall explain when I see you.

I passed Mercantile Law ll and caught it in Private Law lll. I have applied to write a supplementary examination in March. But the chances are not good. In any case I have Afrikaans and I shall not be too disappointed. Fees for another year. Have you had yours?

I have your letters dated 21/10/70, 24/10/, 20/11, 25/11, 29/11; the last three arrived yesterday with about 17 cards from R.I. and you will never know how flattered I was. You do know these are all kept in a scrap book and a beautiful book it is indeed. What a marvellous hand writing Kathy has to be sure. The most expensive and most lovely cards came the island. How do you manage it? I daresay yours is on the way? How many are you allowed this year. Do you remember a Clive Vawda? He was engaged to marry a young girl from Johannesburg and a student from the bush college at Salisbury. She was driving down to be married when a truck smashed their VW to a pancake leaving Clive waiting at the altar. This young lass was at the time of her death engaged in writing a thesis which you found in those two first chapters and more. The brother of the lass was going to sue that body but much negotiation and belly crawling stayed the hands of the angry family. So when I read as I have done with a horrible sense of injustice. Perhaps this has coloured my reading and thus made impossible a full appreciation of the contents. For now I cannot find the time to reread it, so it will have to remain.

AJ and Jean see you on boxing day. I am sending you an album of recent pictures of the family. Dade will shock you. Your daughter kept asking me if you love her. Will you hit Sha and Sahdhan when they beat her. Is he going to get me a bike. I am getting her one today from you. So you have done well by her. Or would have.

How stupid of me to have led you to believe that Sha's chest and his pidgeon toes were in any way connected. I merely wanted to convey to you the nature of the examination and its thoroughness. The problems are poles apart. I agree fully with you about his toes and the treatment is essentially intended to correct his poor walking. Surgery was what was suggested by Dr Behr when he saw him. The whole treatment is cosmetic, and frankly it had not bothered me till numerous friends said that I should have it attended to. Perhaps I was rather concerned that Sha in later life may blame me for failing him in this respect.

Now both the boys are going to have Tonsilectomy on 17th December, 1970. We have got some jigsaws thanks to Jean Hill and a number of books. Sha's chest bothers me for I had an awful experience when under anesthetic I had to have oxygen. I awoke with an awful throat and had to be kept in hospital for more than a day. The quacks say that his chronic coughing gives him this infection of the tonsils.

I eventually saw Dr Brukin and have been given a clean bill. The kidney "have shrunk remarkably especially the right one" He says if I had come to him at my worst patch he would probably have cut me up. If I tell you I am relieved it would be a gross understatement. I could go out and get drunk. The way to keep away from the operating theatre is to drink loads. Again with Xmas and rumours that I am a woman of poor morals I might give them something to talk about, by getting drunk on doctors orders. Unfortunately I have some gynae problems and am having Cancer tests but none of the quacks envisage surgery. So I am not very concerned.

Received 12/12/70

NT has been struck off. At the moment he is due to appear in Supreme Court facing charges of embezzling money to the tune of R51,000.00. Difficulty is being had framing such charges, and this has caused undue delay. However he appears in Court this month for a remand to next year when it is envisaged that the matter will be brought to a speedy conclusion. In the meantime Thorpe and Hands on the instructions of the Law Society have instituted Insolvency proceedings against his Estate. This will mean of course that the property registered in his wife's name will come under fire. Did you know that his marriage has no legal effect. Poor, poor NT.

Rowley is appealing in his matter to the AD. Application for leave was heard in the Transvaal and we await their decision. He is employed by Ruby Bug. and the rat had the nerve to say to me why did I throw the towel in, when he had refused to act unless I had put him in funds in the sum of R50.00. But I had acted on Cousins instructions and am confident that they advised in your interests.

How would you, an application to have you released on parole. If you have any serious objections to such application please let me know, with reasons. You can never say what the outcome of such an application will be especially since the Republican celebrations are afoot. People no less than a famous Attorney like Pat being elected on to the Committee and your erstwhile brother JN having lent his name, bank balance and respect to the founding of a Commercial Bank whose shares are only for persons of Asian Stock. YOU can never tell! Let me know if I may institute such application. I shall find you a boss to whom you may be paroled to.

Your erstwhile friend Dr Deena lent his support to Chatsworth Hosp. as Senior Black in Charge under a white Spper. After some years of an unhappy marriage he has now resigned. He sold his surgery to one Masla your brother in more ways than one. He has now returned to his surgery and the two are trying to work together. PR who had such a shoddy office going in his lifetime, has on his death handed over reigns to young Pather's who have a show piece. They asked me to join them. But the salary was kept in clover, so not knowing the most important aspect of my job I let it ride. You do know that I would happily give up Law to do a straight job at R250.00 per month or thereabouts. But the thought that you will be out keeps me going at this blasted nightmare. Look what happened now. Shit.

I have not seen Tim but your letter tells me enough. I did call on her but she had gone out to a show and missed her. MJ I have not seen. There is no reason why he should not complete this year. He could possibly parole you?

The Xmas cards come in their thousands. I keep replying and gather a host of friends as a result. It is very costly but very rewarding. My CT friends have come to live in Durban. In the picture with Vas and Jay you will find Frank. I have quite a crush on him. I must warn you in advance that any rumour that may come your way will be completely true when Frank is involved. He has just flown to CT and left his automatic Valiant with me. So my family and I are having a whale of a time. We get up in the morning and go to the beach.+++++ Heres a story which might be given a twist by certain members of your family. I phoned Loga of Pather's office who is after hours a driving instructor and said I desperately needed a car to get about. You do know that I CANNOT walk for too long. So he says I have picked up a VW and am repairing it. If I would pay the 3rd party and paint it up I could have it. He wont hear of any payment of this 1965 job. It will be said of course that some other consideration other than money was made. It is a simple act of friendship. Anyway one has to live with all this crap. COME HOME QUICKLY. If you think you are the only one counting the months. SO many of us and especially yours truly.

2nd Letter for AUGUST.1970 since classification as advised "GROUP"  
M.D.NAIDOO (129/67)

At the Office - 1.07pm

19th August, 1970.

Darling,

Your letter dated 31/7/70 arrived here yesterday, the 18/8/70. Sha's card has not arrived yet. Obviously somebody is having a ball. Susan's letter has not arrived. If you get mine before you send same, perhaps you might consider registering it. This usually makes for safe arrival. Why Sukhthi's photo has not been given you, I fail to understand. It was taken in the street and there mini skitted girls both black and white. Perhaps I beg the question.

Thank goodness for the safe arrival of the lolly. Did Sam perhaps get the accompanying letter. I do so hope it was not late. Perhaps he may try the old score with me and it might work.

Like you I am busy with swotting, but I shall write to Rookie. I am writing Mercantile Law ll and Private Law lll. How the heck you forgot that, is beyond me. You know I am never quiet about my successes. As to my failures you know the score for you keep throwing this at me. I have also Afrikaans to write as well. I plan my programme as follows:-

- (a) Write these 3 papers in Law in October.
- (b) Take a shot at Afrikaans which comes two weeks later for which I am not preparing at all, with a view to writing in March after intensive preparation for same as soon as the exams are over this year.

This programme does not make provision for repeats in law this year, i.e. should I come down in any and allowed to write in March. More likely I will plough the lot. Pessimistic me.

If I am not disturbed in the evenings I am able to work from nine to midnight. But this tires me no end the following day. But this is a chronic condition I am tired all the time. My dreams are always sleeping on the beach on a rug. Perhaps soon I shall realise that dream. Cannot be too soon for me. Yes I hope too to be in practice before you come out, but Ke sera sera. Did you say English Hons. Obviously you were dreaming.

I read your remarks to the boys' report wise! Sahdhan has started writing paragraphs for me. If this continues I feel the English should improve. But it is my fault, I cannot remember to check on this daily. And of course he gets away with it whenever he can. Just takes a book and slips away. I am quite happy with this and forget his written work. Ben has promised to help. But this is a worthless gesture for he has just found himself a dall ' DESIREE ' and she desires much of his time. At this stage of the works he is not a reluctant partner. He lucky devil has the use of Dade's V.W. and this makes distance a has been.

Sha is learning his guitar with a tenacity that is frightening. But he finds time to play. After Dinner he clears the table without being reminded daily, not like your eldest boy, wipes the stove, cupboards etc sweeps the floor and he is off. Does his written Homework for me and leaves for 205 where Ernest is teaching him to play. We bought him a music book and he is learning fast. He comes back at 8,15 and gives me the lesson. Of course I have to listen with interest. We make beds and he goes to bed. Big Bro has to be reminded daily to help me dry the dishes. Of course he has odd flashes, like on Fridays when he sees me return with groceries etc, he says you are tired Mum, I shall wash up. I cannot complain too much they are wonderful when they want to be and terrible at other times. S. has just lost 2 jerseys R6.00 each and a blazer R10.00. Do you get the picture.

5/8/70  
Received

It is now 9.30pm. Sahdhan and Sha are asleep in the Porch. Ben and Jerome are working in the middle room. Sukhthi is asleep here in front of me. All is quiet, except for the bright lights over Curries fountain where a match is being played under bright lights, which reflect here. The said circles are agag with much fruitful endeavour and with most pleasing results.

Your letter to Susan arrived today. When I got home I was thrilled to find another letter. Two in two days one following the other. Maybe we should try this more often. It would be wonderful to come home to one daily. This is too much like wishful thinking.

Dade is home. He took very ill again and was put on drips. Everybody talks about his death as a fait accompli, but I keep willing him to live. Of course you dont really believe that you will see him. It will be short of a miracle if he does. I am frightened at the thought of life without Dade. I wish with all my heart that he will have release from the pain in which he exists. But when I think on there being no other release other than death, then I wish for the miracle that was part of my christian upbringing. I think on the time when we used to sit in the Study in Pmb sitting and chatting and his plans that I should go to Fort Hare. Then his getting his first promotion as headmaster of Tongaat High. The first Indian to be given a high school. He brought the letter to me in the Study furtively and closed the door saying read. Only later did we tell Ma about it. Poor Atha, his sister turned 71 and he has been her pillar of strength for ever so long. She says "Si dont leave me. I had hoped you would bury me." Somehow this period lends itself to so much thoughts in retrospect. Today when I spoke to Ma, she was quiet and firm. I had a helleva fight with her. When dont I. But she has got to a stage where she wishes Dade dead that I lost my head. She cries over him and I barked at her. Telling her if she continued to behave like this then Dade is better off in Hospital. Of course every one thinks this is blasphemy. He is dying and therefore he should die amongst friends and family. Heck. But you know darling, he is a selfish buxinger. If he only listened to us he would be on his feet and well. Oh.

Look here, time is getting on, and I must delve a little while with that much reputed aspect of the Law called Delict. I take to bed with me Contracts, special Contracts, Delict, Insolvency and Negotiable Inst. most boring bed companions. Now if it were a Tolstoy . ah there a man to share any womans bed. CAT...

Hey look here.. Why the hell were you not an Attorney. There money lying in the fidelity fund for any one that was in practice in 1958 and thereabouts. Oliver and nel have some waiting. Lucky beggars.

Actually you will laugh when you see those portions that did not meet the approval of your avid readers.

Love to all from all. SALANI KAHLE.

BEDRAG  
AMOUNT.....

POSKANTOORTELEGRAAFDIENS.—POST OFFICE TELEGRAPHS.

Klas. Class.	OFFICER COMMANDING Kantoor van herkoms.—Office of origin		Woorde. Words.	Datum. Date.	Tyd. Time.	Diensinstruksies. Service Instructions.
	ROBBEN ISLAND PRISON					

Oorgesend.  
Sent.

AAN  
TO

INFORM M D NAIDOO 129/67

WIFE NOT GIVEN PERMISSION  
TO VISIT

PHYLLIS NAIDOO

GEBRUIK BLOKLETTERS ASSEBLIEF.

USE BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE.

VAN  
FROM

MOENIE OORGESEND WORD NIE.—NOT TO BE TELEGRAPHED. PHILLIPS, DURBAN.

Handtekening van afsender  
Signature of sender

Adres  
Address  
Telefoonnummer (as daar is)  
Telephone number (if any) 19381

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8/12/67

208 Scala Centre,  
1 Mansfield Road,  
DURBAN

7th November, 1967.

M.D.Naidoo Esq.,  
129/67  
Robben Island Prison.

Darling,

re: Your Special Letter dated 25/10/67.

Your letter dated 25/10 reached me on 6/11/67  
per surface mail.

I have dealt with the requirements contained therein  
as follows :-

1. I have sent you the two pairs of glasses that I found in your wardrobe - ofcourse they were without cases - so I've had to buy new cases.
2. The suction pipe for the contact lens had corroded ( due to excessive use ) I had to buy you these - They are not easily available - so take good care of them.
3. The R100.00 I have sent to the O.C. under separate cover per registered air mail.

The children and I send you our love and kisses.

Yours,

Phyl.