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Pc14/107572/150



1st September, 1987.

Dear Julian,

Don't think you can escape from me by running off to the other end of the earth.

That article which you so rashly promised to post off to me before you left must, I am sure, have been nearly ready, even if not quite. So that all it needs now, I would think, is a final polish, and then it can go into the post.

Tobbe serious, REALITY would still like to have the article, and as soon as you can manage to do it. Next deadline is September 30th !

I expect you had a hideous trip but hope that things at that end are alright. Here they follow their usual grim and dreary course, although it is something that the Miners' strike went off without a major explosion. I don't know much about the inside story of that but I have a feeling that Ramaphosa found out that he wasn't quite as strong as he had thought he was.

I hope your wife and daughter are behaving themselves. Give them both our love.

Yours,

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