

PC16/16/5/2/165-1

P.O.Box 71,
Hilton,
3245.

21st September, 1987.

Mr. Robin Hallett,
Yearlet,
Cunnery Road,
Church Stretton,
Shropshire,
SY6 6AH.

Dear Robin,

I have been living happily with the confident illusion that this letter had been written three months ago.

Yours of 12th June must have arrived just before the last-minute arrival of my passport sent us off on a rushed visit, planned at the beginning of the year, to our daughter in Brighton. I was quite sure that I had written to you before we left or, if not that, then as soon as we got back. One look at the file today tells me that I did neither. So, many apologies.

I am not sure whether your July REALITY will have reached you yet. If so, you will know that the first half of your article is in it. The second is in September, which should be on its way to you soon. I found the article very moving and strangely comforting -- a sort of reassurance that our rather feeble efforts here were something worthwhile. You might like to know that your own articles have much the same effect -- on me anyway. A dose of sanity once a week !

I expect you know that Cheryl is back in Mtunzini and, I am glad to say, expecting a baby. We saw her briefly at the party to celebrate the marriage of Sheila Mentjes to Dave Walwyn. I wonder if you met him ? He worked for AFRA for nearly a year for nearly nothing, in spite of having a Cambridge doctorate in Biochemistry. A really first-class, non-doctrinaire person. He has just been refused a post in research in Holland because of his South African origins. Oh well.....

Regards,

Alan Brown