

**Subject: queries****Date:** Mon, 11 Feb 2002 02:48:03 -0500**From:** nrubin <nrubin@compuserve.com>**To:** Magnus Gunther <magnus@intranet.ca>

Thanks for asking. My father's looking ok, if rather frail. He has no pain, is pderfectly lucid if somewhat forgetful. He survives on three meals of liquid (COMPLAN) a day, which he refers to as his ",ilk shakes", plus a glass of red wine at lunch; but can't hold down any solids. He still smokes a cigar a day, down from three quite recntly - or so he assures me. The doctors are not very sanguine, except as to their ability to master any pain when/if it starts. No time prognosis, but they suggest there might be a sudden decline after a while.

Never heard of Ger. Maybe Randolph or Myrtle will know about him.

Roger Fagin was a post-graduate student of anthropology at UCT, whom I taught briefly in 1962, and helped with names when he went a trip to Kenya. He was from Joburg and a typical ex-Wits groupie of the left. I did not recruit him into the ARM. Leftwich may have. He later turned in London, where he became sculptor, doing work in metal. He was a friend of Roger Jowell, indeed on the last time I saw him (+-1969) was somewhat miffed because his trather lovely girl-friend Tina - another groupie, passed from hand to hand by the randier of the UCT left - was having an affair with Roger. Have you ever recorded Roger's brief involvement with the ARM? He was in briefly, wanted to get out and - so Leftwich told me at my flat in Richmond in 1963 - was threatened by Leftwich with a pistol if he persisted in that desire. Jowell is in London, a big wheel in the Psephology and polling world, also in the Labour Party (Hampstead Branch, if I'm not mistaken).

Yours,

Neville