

DCI/117/26/25

FROM THE HEADMASTER.

ST. ANDREW'S COLLEGE,
GRAHAMSTOWN,

SOUTH AFRICA.



7th March 1952.



Dear A.P.,

Here's a funny letter for you. I know nothing whatever of the writer and have no idea how he got on to me, for even "Coming of Age" would not have told him my present address and occupation, of which he has somehow become aware. I also enclose a copy of my reply to him, and am quite content to leave myself, as they say, unreservedly in your hands.

To my vast annoyance I was away when "Cry the Beloved Country" came here and shall now have to hope that somehow or other I shall manage to pick it up somewhere else in the course of travelling. I hear it is very good indeed, which must be a great source of satisfaction to you.

I have come to the gloomy conclusion that I am at heart a very bad South African, if indeed I can dare to call myself one at all. For the ter-centenary celebrations fill me only with alternating waves of gloom and boredom. I find myself *rather* contentedly interested in the arrival of the world of my first grandchild!

Yours

Ronald Curves