

22/11/71.

My dear Sunny,

Get your letter of the 6/9. Many thanks for same. The reason for not writing promptly was the wretched exams. This shall not happen again - I shall never write again - of that I am very sure - no more exams for me. I've had them. I'm getting too old for this game.

Will you please let me know when - the date of your release "24th February 1974".

My cousin S is at home - hasn't been ill in hospital - I don't think he has fully recovered - if ever - Somehow his malady is going to be on the increase. Poor, poor boy? One's greatest gift is one's good health - & never you or any of you forget that - if you don't have it - you might as well be dead. - To live a twilight life - is no life - God forbid that I should ever be stricken. I pray for good health always - I cherish it like naught else. YOU DO THE SAME.

Your football, rugby activities sound super. I cannot even watch it now - but I love it none the less

I'll certainly arrange a visit for you. Don't be too hard on Madu - She's a lovely girl - with a ton of problems. She has a 'skin disease' - exposure to the skin will have serious repercussions. Even surgery - so she has to be very careful - I did warn you when I introduced you. The silence pretracted & all that is having disturbing effects - Let's hope we have started no undue problems? Me a my big mouth. Even the Nats have shut it up doc us why. Saloham will be on holiday in the Cape & is looking forward to it.

Will Amah be coming to CT, I hope so - for I might see her then. Rema is a father the sh - What do you know - the tricks that youth gets up to these days. Statistics say that motherhood today is between the ages 14 - 20. So there you Chops have had it. Of course we said motherhood - not fatherhood. I'm sending you all cards tomorrow to send to family & friends. Hope they get to you in time - Post is erratic at the overloaded Lucas time. If you don't hear from me before Xmas - keep well.

Love
Kris.

3/3/72.

My dear Sunny,
 Got yours of the 27/2 on the 2/3/72. Many thanks. For the next few years you will learn to preface your posts like I have, and this should turn out to be an important feature. You will find that the vagaries of mail are manifold - in fact you should bear this in mind for the future - that such problems that may arise have no immediate relief - they have to be done at ox-waggon pace. This means planning.

You all notice are applying your minds to the inevitable - This is good - for if something less obtains the joy would make up for the past. In any way you are fortunate in numbers & yet again met. It is now March & looks like - this year is to be wasted by all. I would plan to enset with rapid results college for Afirikans for all. Some might start on introductory school work. Many is the man that has gone away not being able to read & write & returned with a B.A. certificate. I recall the absolute joy of a father a gardener who waited for me to return from work to show me his son's letter - & the chap could not write before he went in - So those that are able must start on the job of assisting those who cannot. I promise you that this is time-consuming & most rewarding

Perhaps you may be in time to enroll for the C.I.S. course that R. Results offer - Get Dossa to get the information. Most of the boys have done it. Useful too.

For Kader & yourself Wil Nasari & others I should suggest a B. Comm with the maximum courses towards Accountancy. You'll have to make investigations here. This is a field that has great potential & for MD at 53 when he returns we are seriously contemplating 3yr articles and further exams. I'm sure the courses could be minimized during the article period if a suitable course is pursued. You must be employed all the time - too much time on your hands means a long day.

No one can give you the know how. Each establishment is governed by its own rules & implemented by human beings - & you know this is the great variable commodity.

Just posed by yourselves - can you see the arithmetic -

Yes I have been thinking much on the part of 'late' - especially you. Do you recall on my birthday once travelling down to Munkomas with a present I shall never forget. I shall, also never forget how absolutely wonderful Kay was in my hour of need - Of course I have not been able to thank him - but that does not stop me from being grateful. His pen is so like him. Call on me, all of you at anytime to do anything that is humanly possible. I promise I shall not refuse ever.

All my love

Vasudha