

208 Scala Centre,  
1 Mansfield Road,  
Durban,  
Natal, S.A.  
1st May, 1971.

My Dear Ulla,

Here I have been writing to Jana thinking you were London, while you were in fact in Hospital. I do hope you are completely recovered. I cannot imagine what you did with Nalin? Were you cared for her and Tomas? Was it an emergency operation?

It is 10.p.m and the roads are much quieter, the buses have gone to rest. It is very quiet. Both Sha & Sukhthi have gone home. I find that I am so tired that they work on my nerves. Now that they are not here the house is so quiet. I have read "The Little Prince" and it is very beautiful. I have lent it to one of the men detained under the Terrorist Act from the 17th Feb. I am sure he will enjoy it. It would be a nice way to escape the confines of his 68-10' cell. When Sahdhan comes home he will be able to read it.

Please tell Jana that I have had the monies she sent on the 15/1, 26/2 and 12/3 but not the amount sent on the 8/4. I daresay it will arrive soon.

Today I had permission to go visit my Dad, who is far from well. His teeth are very painful and the dentist has been here to extract them. My mother is so tired from nursing him. What a horrible end to such lovely people.

It is May Day. My sincere greetings to you all. Ulla I cannot tell you how much I appreciate your love and concern for us. I know that all you do is in our interests! I also know that you will not spare any efforts that will further the cause of good government in this country. I thank you all of you.

It is now near midnight, in between writing to you I have been putting a jigsaw together. I wish I could get someone to get the Sunday papers. We used to go out and get the papers, but this blasted House Arrest has made me a prisoner. My home is a morgue. No one can enter the house. My brother stands out to wait for Sahdhan and cried bitterly when he could not come in.

Did you perhaps see Shirley when you were in London? I have not had news of her or from her. Please send her news of us. Tell her I would be glad to hear from her. But she is such a busy body and I do feel I am encroaching on her time.

I cannot get down to my studies. Perhaps these orders are overwhelming, but all will be OK once I settle down. I WILL.

This old typewriter makes such a loud noise that the neighbours must be kept awake.. Let me say goodnight.

15th January, 1970

My dear Alla &amp; Tomas,

By the time now yet this letter baby would have arrived - Congratulate. Hope it's a boy. Name? Love in for the the greatest experience - My love & good wishes just relax & breathe deeply - the little chap is a determined fellow & has a strength all his own - & does not require any anxiety from his Pa.

If I did not love you - I would have stopped writing years ago. I have read, reread & - - - - until I know every word in your letter dated 8/1/70 Nov 69.

① I had your letter from London dated 18/8 + £3 - which I acknowledge on 9/9 from Jana - as I did not know where you had gone to - thank you again.

② Since then I had no money from London.

③ On the 29/1 I had £13 - + £7 from Jana - which I have acknowledged with thanks.

④ Jana had promised £40.<sup>+20.00</sup> when I was employed for £40.00 - but even this has not been regular - due I am told to some misunderstanding.

While I am deeply grateful for all you do it is apparently becoming a burden - please don't misunderstand - I am grateful - May I say as from now on please just write & forget the money.

The possibility of my being unemployed

undefinitely is in the cards - and I would hate to have my friends tied to a promise of this nature.

PLEASE do not send any money. I must learn to manage as best as I can, and I am hopeful that I shall succeed. Please don't misconstrue this - I am in a difficult position here locally, but cannot go on making the basis of my friendship with you - MONEY.

You have been of great assistance to me - but no more please.

Did - tell of my visit to MD, (due to Alan Paton, Sheila Weinberg & Maggie Strachan) I could not stay at the Hotel as it was too late to book, and it was expensive. So my bro-in-law arranged for me to stay in Cape Town with friends of his. You will never know what the police did to that family - suspected to be the perpetrator of a search of the house; posted 3 cars to watch the house all around the clock. Told them I was a dangerous person - The last night of my stay the husband says - but you are not dangerous Phyllis - You're so simple & humble - etc etc. They did not succeed in frightening these people - but instead we made two new & wonderful friends.

Only yesterday I had a letter from the Minister telling me that he refused to allow me to travel to Pinetown to work in an Attorney's office there. Bless his heart.

But my day, yesterday, despite the Minister was made wonderful, by MD's sending me a birthday card - which read as follows: -