

20/1

Flat 102, Salina,
80, Chapel St, Overport
20/12/77.

Dearest Phyl,

How's the Maseru summer treating you? Lets hope it won't be much worse than Durban, we've been sizzling well into the 30s. We're off to the TVL tomorrow for a short holiday. Should be a nice break.

So far, I've been keeping well. Ready for a shock, the Doc reckons it may be twins! It's a little early to tell for sure, they'll take some X-rays later. I'm not quite sure what I think of the possibility. What about some suggestions for names? If it's a boy, he'll be called Amilear.

Many thanks for the biscuits. Saw Njisi last week. She seems well, busy as usual.

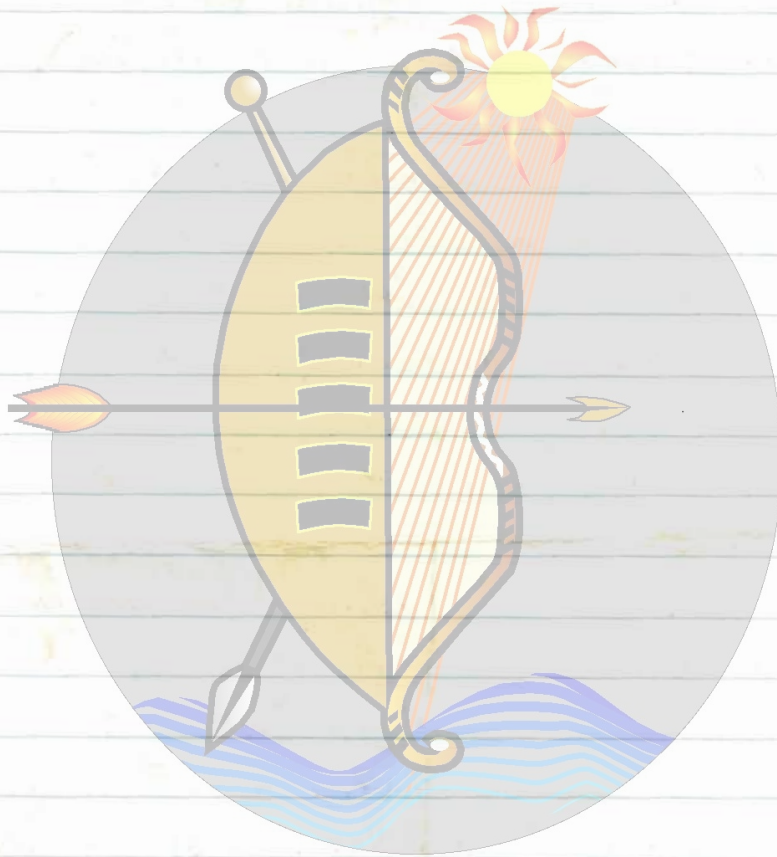
Enclosing some cuttings. Just a selection from our usual massive pile of papers. Phyl let me know which papers you receive regularly so that I can concentrate on the ones you don't get. I'll start doing cuttings regularly after we get back + that's serious.

We received a Christmas card/letter from Shab. He doesn't seem to think much of London either.

Did I tell you about my newly acquired status symbol - a washing machine. It's an absolute boon, you just fill it with your dirties, find the most comfortable chair, put your feet up + write a letter or daydream. It's all done for you. Can't get over these inventions.

The end of term was as hectic as usual. Lots of marking - very depressing, our results were poor this year. My research has been going reasonably well though. With a bit of luck I should have finished my M.Sc. by the end of next year.

Phyl please to write.
Take care of yourself.
Much love,
Nes.



17th Aug '77.

Dearest Phyl,

How lovely it was to hear from you, especially since we miss you so. It will take a long time before I lose my habit of looking out for your flat 'lights'. We too miss our casual visits.

(It) seems to be coming on fine. Luckily no bulges visible yet. I feel 100% physically fit, if it were not for the fact that I eat so much, pee so much + feel so constipated I wouldn't know that I was pregnant. My only hassle is that I seem to feel much more depressed + edgy than is usual for me. I think it's just because I'm worried about whether I'll keep my job or not, how I'll cope etc. What stupid things to be worried about especially in our situation. I feel so foolish. In the meantime it's Omar having to put up with the worst of me. If I'm still in my present job I hope I'll be OK to work more or less till D-day (somewhere around 7th March) + then take 2-3 weeks leave by which time it should be the Easter vac anyway. All speculation though.

On a more cheery note my Marxist research is coming on really well at the moment. I hope I'll be able to complete the thesis (spelling?!), not because of any hang ups about meaningless paper qualifications but because the work is stimulating + I'm learning a lot of new techniques in the lab. I was getting too bored with the lecturing alone, at least I'm now forced to keep in touch with new developments.

Have you heard from the kids in London? How are they coping? What has been their reaction to recent events out there?

My home-made pickle 'masala' is ready + waiting for some nice mangoes. I'll send some over when it's all prepared. Phyl please write if there is anything you'd like me send over for at this end.

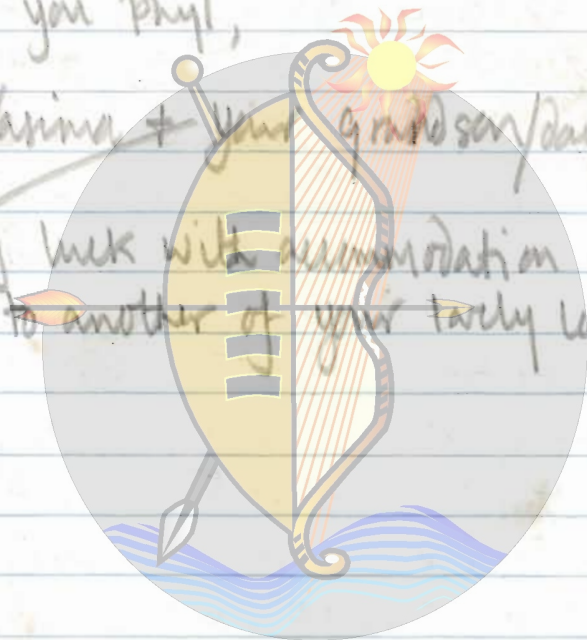
Omar is busy printing photos which I hope will be enclosed with this + his letter.

Hope you don't mind the pencil, I have a "thing" against writing with pens. You'll soon get used to it.

Phyl do take care + look after yourself. Remember you are only physically removed from all of us but you are always here in our thoughts, memories + actions.
Much love to you Phyl,

Nasima + your grandson/daughter.

P.S. Have you had any luck with accommodation as yet?
Looking forward to another of your lovely letters.



48c

11/3/78

OMAR NASIEMA
102 SALINA, 80 CHAPEL ST OVERPORT DENHAM

LOVE YOU THREE VERY MUCH



PHYL & SUCKS.

M.P.K. Laidon

P.O. Box 619, Masera

8/26

My dear Omar & Hasina,

Laid, will deliver.

From Hajer Omar's shop in Crescent Street on the 20/7

I bought some fruit tobacco etc. for the boys in Pith - I was to pay him Rs 4. I cannot remember who I have asked to pay this for. Find out if this has been done & let me know. I feel a bit sorry about this - I only just remembered - I'm not sure if someone has paid it. Find out.

Also I've sent something to Chris - see it & let me have your comments.

Megan is Barbara's baby. I think I'm at the bottom of this - check?

Do you know whether Doc swept any of my books - Kulsum packed he might have showed certain tendencies - not exactly please - you're in luck that in that quarter.

How's my baby demanding fruit at five minutes past 12.

Love you Paul.

P.O. Box 619, Masera,

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My dear Hasima,

Your silence is confusing
why - Did you see Hajee Omar?
How is my baby - I'll help you when
you're on leave - don't worry - too much
about that - Many is the time you spend
shared his cheese & bread with me -
So why can't I.

Worried to death about Bone's silence -
A pair of Hajee's glasses did not reach
him - Also the bag which my office posted
as at 6/9 - check with her.

Also she has been up to tricks with D. You
must talk to her about it - She is too
valuable to ~~hand~~ to aforesaid's whims
I know she is lovely - but she is not
to be foolhardy. I must hear that she
is O.K. please. Ask her to tell you the
Mosi story - & if you share my
view - tell her.

Also P. take Hasima to Fosa to meet
her. She's a great gal that.
Looks like Steve's use in death is being
canvassed by the free world. Poor Steve.
What news of Shad - Krossel, Ndingi -
Do write please -

With love

Rue.

How is Chris, Debbie?