

5 mins to 4 by our watch that notoriously doesn't keep time. 4/6/78

Dear Mogs,

With that kind of name anybody reading this will think that name is feminine. Nothing feminine about my pal. This not from anything like watching you streak, but that you have borne 3 healthy kids. Would you believe me that even after being here almost a year, every day be it at work or here at home my thoughts turn home. To you, Bones Deva, P, et al. One does not thirst for the home, office that one left behind but for the wonderful friendship of some.

Daily when I see the human waste at the office my thoughts turn to Cynthia, Sivi & Rita their hard work, their loyalty and warm friendship that developed over the period I knew them. How little did I know that this time last year that I would be fossilised here. One should treasure each day with all the beauties therein, for who knows what the morrow will bring.

Last night I had Michael kicked out at Natal<sup>hatsley</sup> here, it was his birthday. He brought a friend & we had cabbage & breast mutton. You won't believe me but they revelled at my curry (no competition here) poor devils, anyway while eating my mind went to that lunch time when Bas & I went to the flat for lunch & you searched & decided that we were home & you joined us. I cannot remember what fare we had, but I do remember feeling so sheepish about having left you. I am sure it was that sod that persuaded me.

The papers are full of the Cubans that came here. Good looking fellows too. I only knew they were here today. More's the pity. To think that little island has got the world by the balls. Those Havana cigars, & beards are making the west cringe. Poor devils.

Then the Chinese who insist on opposing the Soviets have joined forces with Mobutu's corruption. Where are we going to.

Callaghan's speech on the Americas finding Africa is lovely. I remember so vividly Dickens a century ago describing a woman who completely unmindful of her children at home was busy organising charity for Africa. Of course he gave her a name to suit her preoccupation.

Some Canadian friends here gave me a book by a Porto Rican (600) pages on a Jewish child during the last war whose parents died in Hitler's camp & the other committed suicide was given to a nursery. The head of this institution was a Catholic. She at great cost to herself kept this child out of harms way had him baptised despite his circumcision & refused to part with him when the boy's Aunt wanted him. She was aided by the whole Catholic hierarchy, eventually after many court actions & the nuns & priests who assisted in hiding the, put into jail, the whole of France threatening the church the boy is given to his Aunt. The cruelty of man is frightening for its planned execution. I think of MD & Navi, so vividly in this regard. There is nothing spontaneous about their minds they plan devastatingly, and use anyone to further their ends. Still when they have succeeded I hope they are happy. I would not want their kind of happiness.

The sun is setting, in fact there is just a reflection, in the distance the church bells call the faithful to prayer, the paddock across our flat has about 5 horses. They neigh & snort. Of late they make the queerest sound harsh, guttural one is never certain which ends the said sound emanates from. It is their reaction to the cold. We have had the heater on from about 3pm. Its cold Mogam. I have had nothing like this in all my 50 years. Why Bas braves this weather to come here is a mystery to me, when he could be warm in his wife's bed.

To go back to the book aforesaid what is so horrifically clear is the cruelty suffered by the Jews at the hands of Hitler & his band of racists. One is therefore appalled that the Jews now have aligned themselves to Vorsters brand of the selfsame disease. Do we have to kill another 6 million for people to learn? The same sort of Hysteria preceded the last world war, that is prevalent now. The red bogey.

I care a hoot for Gatsha & his ilk but was cheered no end at his 80's speech. Do you think I will see you again? I wish very fervently so.

Keep well, Look after Bones & Love Purc.