



LESOTHO

Phyllis

I have some reports that I need temporary help with. It is numbers work with an adding machine.

The work would be for 3-5 days and I could pay 25 rands.

Call me tomorrow if you have someone in mind. Rhonda

5th August

Dear Phyllis,

Just returned home to New York today after two wonderful weeks with friends in New England. I just revelled in the woods, on the beaches, and just hanging around with old friends. It was good to receive the letters from you.

The pain you described reached me here. I know it must be so terrible for you, Soks & John, and, it must really hurt him to be defeated enough physically to have to leave, even if only for medical care. I know it won't be long because of the strength he shows. Please give John my love and tell Soks I hope he has those legs moving soon!

Today, I roamed about Manhattan with Domenic, who is his visiting some family. His aunt

invited me to dinner. She said that ^{they} ^{would} have roast beef; Domenico had just told her I was a vegetarian so she said "but you do eat roast beef don't you!"

The American way. I had to spend an evening at home to see the folks again.

What a bad plan. My arrival was regarding Basil's trip! I reached my house Thursday 4pm to learn that he was off to the airport to depart Thursday evening. That was so disappointing. I hope his trip was fun. He left just in time to miss the incredible heat spell we have been in for two ~~months~~ ^{weeks now}. I wish I could bottle the 90° and send it your way!

I saw Jenni + Russel in Boston. We roamed by the river together and took Jenni to the airport. They told me Willy was doing well. They sure were relieved to know you were okay. They were so scared and tried to telephone

Monroe but could not get through.

There is some strange feeling here, now that all of these "accidents" with nuclear plants, sewage disposal, and chemical wastes in the water system.

I went up some hills with friends in Connecticut. As we sat with a beautiful view of the city, Don began his litany of horror stories about POLLUTION. The view was dirtier by the minute.

Shiv Sakhti a kiss for me and a hug for Monroe. I will see you all in mid-August.

Keep up the struggle.

Love + Kisses,
Rhonda