

29/11/78.

P.O. Box 1138,  
MBABANE 96  
SWAZILAND.

My dear Brigitte,

How are you? Are you in your little flat in West Berlin or are you gallivanting in some part of the world. I can see you now - a your sketch of your face & crooked nose does not do you credit.

All the boys left Masem on the 12/11. Whether they have arrived in Germany I am not sure. They were to pick up others on the way. I am told that some were going from here too. I've given Mosala & Willie your address - & as soon as they can I am sure they will get in touch with you. I also gave them Bernard & Margaret's address.

Have you heard from my lovely friends again? You'll love them I promise you.

B says he'll be coming to Danyama - I wish he'd come here. If I had some money I'd definitely look him up.

Sukhthi is in Durban, S.A. with my family. She has been accepted in school here - a rather expensive boarding school. but with my position as unsettled as it is, no home, no job, I cannot get her to share my problems at the expense of her studies.

Do you agree?

I am now living in a hut - about 100yds from my neighbors - the bathroom & loo are about 10yds from the hut. & when it

UKZN  
Gandhi-Luthuli  
Documentation  
Centre

various all the time, the roads are impassable from the hut to the main road - we have to walk some 5 kms to the road, across a river & in mud, quite often.

If I am allowed to stay, I require a residence permit, then I am to enter into partnership with B.A. Stamini. This guy tells me he was in partnership with our own Nelson Mandela now serving a life sentence, and Olive Tambo now leader in exile, leading the liberation forces, & he B.A.D. is filthy rich. Has a practice in Johannesburg & wants to retire here in Swaziland. He has a large farm - on which I am staying at the moment (hut) & paying R30.00 for - till ~~the 30/11~~ - tomorrow - after which I shall stay with some friends, until 15/1/79 when hopefully I should have digs.

Housing is impossible here - a flat for R200 - R300.00 **UKZA** house from R300+. Don't ask me how **Gandhi** I shall live.

It was sad leaving Masem - so many lonely **people** - especially Father John, you remember him - he's my favourite. Then Monroe, Julia, Rhonda - oh so many - not forgetting our own Khadafi, who had his great big eyes in tears as I left. I miss him until it hurts. Do you think I'll see them again?

My admission to the High Court cannot be lodged as I await the residence permit.

Bing I cannot recall the woman - JESS -  
 She was/is a Spaniard, whose husband  
 was a dramatist - both spent many  
 years in jail - probably her name  
 is something else - but some of her  
 letters were published in English. Can  
 you trace this or perhaps you clever  
 girl may know them?

Also I have been reading George Jackson's  
 letters (Soledad Brothers) - Have you  
 read them? What do you think.

I think it's a great pity that his letters  
 before 1964 were destroyed - it would  
 be interesting to see how he grew.  
 For certainly at the time of his arrest he  
 was a petty criminal - but he seemed  
 to have grown into a man within the 4  
 walls of his cell in isolation in some  
 of Americas heinous prisons.

Luckily despite his deplorable conditions he  
 was able to get books - Lenin, Mao etc.  
 But I think his anger & frustration embodied  
 in his letters reached his little brother -  
 & he held up a Judge in Court & was  
 killed. What else can one expect.

Do write - Love you -

Puffin