

Khullhene High School,  
P.O. Box 452,  
Buthe - Buthe.

11/5/82

Dear Phyllis,

Thank you for your letter and I must apologise for not getting in touch with you sooner. Nellie wrote to me about 6 weeks ago and gave me your P.O. number. I love to get letters but unfortunately I'm not so ready to write them myself! I'm not often in Maseru except on "special occasions" - "a special occasion" usually means a teacher's meeting and any free time is spent running around the shops stocking up on the items I can't buy in Khullhene or Buthe-Buthe! I won't be in Maseru before you leave for the U.K. so I'm afraid we won't meet until September.

You said you had to go to the U.K. for medical treatment. I hope it is nothing serious and that your treatment will be successful.

If and when you see Nellie, please

give her my regards. She and Nettie Will lived in the flat above my office in Derry for the last 2 years before they left Northern Ireland. Although I never knew them intimately I was very fond of them both and they were very highly regarded by many Derry people. I also knew (although they would never tell you) that they did a lot to help young people in trouble and a lot of other people too. I hope Nellie is not too lonely without Will. When I heard of Will's death I think I was sadder for Nellie than for Will, so I hope she's surrounded by friends now that she's alone and back in England.

If she asks for me, tell her I'm getting on fine (I think!). School can be difficult like every day - but then nobody said teaching was an easy job, except for the people who have never taught. Excuse the untidiness of this letter. I spend all day writing and encouraging my students to write carefully & so when I'm "doing my own thing" I rush across the paper like a demented spider!

May you have a safe journey and a successful result.  
Jennifer King.