

July 22, 1981 -
Hyderabad

Dear Phyllis & Sukhthi,

One year into the adventure and all systems are go! We just wish the flight would slow down.....we had a lovely day, reading Fern's journal of the days prior to the wedding and thinking of all of you all. Then we got a taste of our own medicine when our neighbors told us they were moving. I realized at that moment just how dispicable all of us who trapse in and out of ya'll's life really are.... somehow it is quite different when you are the one staying (the ones going, I figure, have a compelling reason to move and can easier psych themselves up for the change) You just feel empty. And with the transient community of Maseru, you have to face this continuously. YUKKYDOO. And in our case, they are only moving about $\frac{1}{2}$ mile away, but the kids are practically ours, coming in at all hours, helping us cook etc.....call it karma or just good ole retribution for our own past sins, but we are feeling the pain. (they leave next March to go back to Eng. on their way to Brazil)

Hyderabad had communal problems last week...and sometimes watching the drama that is India, I wonder how anyone in the world can continue to smile. If there isn't apartheid, humans will draw some other line and start treating each other the same or worse. We read a police/torture story in the newspaper which read just like the ones in SA...complete with electric shock to the genitals. And here the lines are so much more blurred, it's harder to attack....and with 5000 years, it's also well engrained (the caste side of it)....these "riots" were actually individual stabbing cases against totally uninvolved people just walking or riding by....it looks to be organized by right wing political parties (both Hindu & Muslim)...and although the papers tell us on the front page "Do Not Give Credence To Rumors", it is hard not to believe that all the knives found have been of the same make. 30

