

Monday 24th November, 1980 3pm.

My dear Archie,

Bas is nearing Durban now having driven some seven hours since this morning, if he hasn't arrived there already. It is such a long drive, but to do it alone must be an awful pain. I wish he would not - for it is so costly in more ways than only money.

Archie have I ever thanked you for standing by me when I was so friendless & alone on MD's return & for helping to keep open my office. For almost a year you helped me, but for you I cannot think how I could have managed. Thank you for support and solidarity. The cheque for R100.00 is to say thank you & to exhort you to spend it on yourself.

I am glad Paul is growing up. He should. I have sent a little help for my brother who cannot find work. I have also written several letters to friend to ascertain he can be employed. Now if I could attend to the needs of our comrades at R.I the released, the detained why is nothing being done at home now. I am not happy about this. I wrote to Paul too. If everyone collects R50.00 per month what a boon that would be. Look into this.

Do write to Dorothy and ask her her needs. I shall help you with that. Is she going to be alone again? I hope not. My poor sister.

I saw Steve & he sent you warm greetings. Go Black is much in use & you can not see a grey hair. Men are such phonies. They complain that women are.

I am ill at home today. I was to have been operated on Friday, but because I had a temperature & infection in the ears I could be done. But I go in on Wednesday to have a shrapnel removed. It is the size of my thumb & lying at right angles to the large bone. Wish me luck Archie. One quack refused to operate & he is the top guy in esotho saying it was too dangerous. Now out at Roma a lady surgeon has offered to do it. I am **Dscared**, but have to put a brave front for my little girl here.

Say hi to George & tell him must write me a long letter. Also greetings from Steve & other of his roommates from a few years back.

Well I don't know for how long we shall be here, but for as long as we can we shall reach out from time to time to say hi.

Stay well & strong my brother.

What's this about your books? When are you going to change your bookkeeper? What about Ebi? Tell him I paid for his two degrees & he has to do your books pro amico or else when I get there all hell will be let loose.

Tell that blind monster Zac that if I don't hear from him he will be a persona non grata in this hell.

Love

Raye.