

9th January 1980 - BUDAPEST - HUNGARY

My dear Kay, Bill, Patrick, Michele, Christina & Vanessa.  
A happy New Year to all of you my very  
precious friends, & congratulations on  
being in such a dynamic country which  
produces such a woman as MOKA COMPOS.  
Lying in bed & listening to the news - I  
was so elated & while I had  
decided to write to you when I  
got home. I got up & got this  
table over & started to pen these  
few lines.

Thank you for your beautiful letter to  
Moune & I. He sent it ear before he  
left - bless him - You know Kay Moune  
is about the best thing that happened  
for me in Lesotho - He is so alert  
to so many things - & of so much  
humanity that I fear for him - People  
like his get hurt - always - I do  
hope he does not.

I left Lesotho on the 17/11 → Maputo,  
Kusaka → Luanda → Budapest on  
the 28/11, so news from home is  
scanty - I've had letters from Rhonda,  
Pearse, Kathy & Lou, here. No letters from  
John - & that worries me. He had just  
returned when I got my ticket to leave.  
He was driving that rambunctious with one  
hand - Bishop Ninte was going to buy  
him a new one.

Yesterday was 2 yrs since they murdered Dr Richard Durner in Durban, SA - for were in less than then - To date no murders & they SA police are very efficient men - you know.

Rebecca was involved in an accident she skidded & dislocated a toe her thigh - but was well enough to visit me when I left. She's a beautiful girl - I am very worried about her - but will discuss this with you another time.

For is growing up in Lesotho - a very beautiful tea. Hope Monica will marry her - like her. She has a great humanity & understanding that is not as vocal as he.

I miss **BKZN** Larry - **Gandhi** **Juthulu** **weevil** (lady wear) which **Documentation** **Centre** onto my table - My grandpa used to say that was lucky - I could use some here -

Larry, Rhonda tells me is having problems at work & this might mean he has to leave - I hope not. Mitchell had a daughter Leela just before I left & what a beauty she was - I was hoping to watch her grow at least for awhile

Rev. Michael Lapsley - from Kenya - whose home is in New Zealand - Oh yes you know him I brought him to your home. He was on holiday in NZ for 2 months - spent the whole time lecturing on S.A. Why dont you speak to Church Groups in India - will that conflict with Bills job? Will you tell Bill how much as I love hear up from you - I would like him to write us too - & the Children.

Kiss them on their swimming feet. Oh Ray. I know how you feel about Patrick - my heart goes out to you. I wish I could send you The Prophet by Khalil Gibran - he says something on children that every Mother should study very carefully - When I get home - UKZN Gandhi Centre send it to you. Maylene, gave me the book.

Your home is very beautiful. The gardens are - George with only dog to look after & expert Gardener can do this of course - while he lies sun-bathing in his string up underpants. (It's like a lost bikini on his body). DONT QUOTE ME!

The garden is lovely though! My 1st snowfall - I was 52 on the 5/1/80. I felt like a child looking

out the widow of my ward. However  
 its a costly period for any country.  
 & with a city of 2-3 million it is  
 mind boggling. Clearing the roads,  
 carrying on essential services, eating  
 plenty to keep warm - numerous coffee  
 & cake shops - warm clothing, heating  
 systems for home office, transport, hospitals  
 etc. etc. The people are like people  
 anywhere - I dont know a damn  
 thing theyre saying - so I read  
 getting English books is difficult -  
 I have a son here SANDHAN. He is  
 educated by the Angaman people - He is  
 studying Agricultural Engineering -  
 till '98 - already at 18 he is so  
 confident - his knowledge varied  
 he can talk about sport, art, literature  
 sculpture etc etc with so much  
 confidence. **UKZN Gandhi Institute for  
 Documentation Centre** Knowledge  
 is freely available - libraries abound  
 This is an old city & is a mine of  
 knowledge, operas, ballets, folk music  
 Oh boy I wonder why white SA has  
 kept us so ignorant - We have  
 such a short life & we are so  
 restricted and tribalised - I am like  
 a child learning here.  
 There is no unemployment here - Can you  
 believe that - 2 million (unemployed) in  
 my country.

I am sure India could use the  
 know here too - There are 300 old Church  
 in & around Budapest. There are 300  
 cinemas in this town & Can you believe that,  
 I have met John Grembak here - The Grapes  
 of Wrath - Ernest Hemingway - Charles Dickens  
 is here too. So while alone in one sense  
 I have been in great company.

Be that as it may I am anxious to get home  
 - Under a the Sun - but my eye was operated  
 on the 13/12 & it is far from better. Some  
 Hungarians Cornea has replaced my eye  
 'room & the poor chap is having trouble  
 settling in. Ha! =

Oh yes, they don't need the fear  
 of the child, or Women's Lib here -  
 a surgeon (mine) is a woman - Of the 21  
 doctors attached to this ward - 17 are women  
 medicine say the human being is an important person  
 re - they are all through - you re learned  
 completely (but I am impatient to get back home)

Trams drivers, Trams, Trams Trucks, Taxis  
 women drivers, newspaper sellers, Street  
 sweepers, ward cleaners - Snow removal  
 driven by women - E Mrs  
 Ishvardhi wins the elections in  
 a landslide - I want to hold  
 your hand & feel the warmth therein!!  
 for I am so happy to be alive.

Love you all  
 Krishna