

My dear MD,

You had better broaden out your shoulders, but, what a confounded a mess. If you were here then god help us.

1. Yesterday, the saga of the Affidavit was resolved. Let me tell you that story. Some 11 went up, but sadly none ever reached the other side. Then yours truly phoned the contents on the 16/3. Got the services of Kaka's son-in Law who not only had it typed, took R.S. to South Africa House had the B)++-thing attested and sent it by registered post to George. Having done so he writes to me. GB was in Port Shepstone on a matter and was expected on the 7/4. I trace him holidaying at Uvongo with his brand new wife (The other died) I ask him to phone his secretary early the next am to let me have sight of his post. He has barely done so, and lo and behold a messenger from Mrs Naidoo is waiting for something from GB. Well the astute secretary flips into another Counsel's office and asks me if I had sent someone. Damn no! Hold onto to him and the Affidavit, I am coming. I race down with Sukhthi who was being killed by brother Sha and to buy peace I take her to the Office. Get down to find the elusive messenger had scat. The affidavit was safe, Of course I just collapsed and could not move. And of course feared an attempt to get the thing of me when I walked down. So I phoned Basil and he picked me up. We shot to his office and locked it up. How is that for a story. At this rate if you dont find me here, you'll know the strain was just too much.

2. I had one helleva fight with T.C. details I will spare you. But this scrap squeezed many tears from T.C. and yours truly has decided to stay on till the 8th May when the application has been set down for. If succesful I'm out, If not then maybe I might consider a cession. The sight of snivelling human being make s me sick to the core. Perhaps having been associated with some of the giants I just can't take the latter's ilk. Of course at R40.00 I am something to cry over to stay. Well a lot was said and the air is as clear as it possibly could be. Would you believe me if I told you he wants me to apply for admission only on the completion of my articles. His fanny.

Received
2/4/72

The 3 S's are thrilled with unca kat's . No need to tell you that it has been duly shared even many mile from here. Of course the necessary will be done. No need for your shoulder on that one. Today is van Riebeeck's day. A lovely day to be house arrested. Today also I read the judgment at Nurenberg and lived thro the experience. However despite the holiday sunny got his marching orders. ^He has 6 kids and kay has 8 . Vusi too enjoys kays good fortune. I wsa intears. I remember you taking off with me. If I recall correctly it was one of the few occasions you did. 5 yeras has come to mean nothing. One thinks of life and therefore 5 yrs is to be scoffed at. Ja today took me back some years back.

Of course this was my handy work. I said to the spouses see Sahdhan's Uncle Kat you know how long his wife has left him. You see how well he copes. etcetc. But it left me very sad.

I see Pat in the morning. I have to start out at 7 am to pack into my eleven hours wharthis to be done. Navi has gone to see Suri She is very tired and is accompanied by her spouse. They need the breal The price of land still continues to soar, despite the impending crises. Well so many land deals dont get into your fiat lux, you'll be surprised at the modus operandi.

I did see Bill, and will see him again tomorrow at lunch. So if you are able please allay fears in that direction. Also my letter writing came to a standstill due selfishly to my own problems with my application. Kistens son is giving me the works. Sometime on Saturday I must see him. Ruby has escaped Robin for a week, so some time must be found for her.

The Rajab's continue to line their pockets. They have built a huge cinema cum factory, offices just above the old Royals. Mac will remember the old bug house where I was sister to many university boys to get a place out of the queue to ~~get~~ tickets. Then waving the tickets my brothers will follow. My family was truly international as indeed they are. But many eyebrows shot at this makula. However Mr R has this spot. Tell Mac he has a crown weighted on this structure too. I remember the umbridge that Mac took at the first. Did he tell you that while the whole of Durban dressed in their best to see this magnificee we, Mac, Steve & I dressed in our one and only and got our selves admitted. That night it rained to add to our garb, and we went in drenched. Anyway, how I drift. R has let premises for 30,000 pin money. Dr G has taken to being MC at weddings, and called R the blue eyed boy of the gnats. Only she can do it. Good girl that despite.

Saleen Kahle
Kye.

V. O. Box 15,

Durban.

27th Sept., 1972.

Dear M.D.,

Your letter of the 12th Sept. 1972
the day after the Special Branch rang
to ask me to confirm that my
mother was estranged from me - You
letter to the Magistrate seeking permission
to go to Newcastle!!

Need I tell you how angry that
made me. I did not want
to reply to you in a temper.
Yes no point will be served
by our meeting, except more hate
& bitterness.

Do please get on with the
divorce & free ourselves of each
other.

If we cannot reach agreement
on the children then we'll have to
let the court decide on our
separate representations.

In both the divorce & the children
I shall expect no less from you,
that I could not be equal to.

Sincerely

Phyllis.