

LETTER IN LIEU OF NOVEMBER, 1970  
VISIT. - M.D. NAIDOO 129/67

208 Scala Centre,  
1 Mansfield Road,  
DURBAN.

9th November, 1970.

Darling,

I think when you read what follows you are going to be very proud of our children. One afternoon Doc found the children complaining that they did not have pants- mummy has not mended them. I was swotting. So he arranged with Tim to take the boys shopping. When I got back on that afternoon, I met Tim who was bloody fed-up that the boys had behaved the way they did.

" Do you want a pair of shoes? No says both of them, we have a good pair.

What about T-shirts. No we have enough. They returned with a school shirt, pair of pants and sox each. Tim said the shop was at their feet. You would think that they suffer so many deprivations that they would want to hoard. Of course their shoes are old, T-shirts are 3 years old Yet Jerome who spends R15.00 pocket money and never has enough, wants every month a new pants, jersey etc. His sister who was here was so shocked at our children she just shook her head.

Then of course when I got to bed in the early hours of the morning swotting, I could not get up at 6am. Sahdhan and Sha woke up set the table, Pro-Nutro, Orange juice etc. Bought bread and orange juice etc Bread which is sliced- laid out the number of slices that would be needed for each lunch, buttered the bread, and then woke me at 7am. You would never know what a grand feeling it was to awake to this. One morning I had not gone to bed, so I made pancakes and had the table set, they had woken up whispering to find everything done, they were actually disappointed. But the pancakes made up for it. Lovely nee!

" But there is no such 'ethic' which says that a glutton may eat as much as he wants, and the modest man die of hunger " Do you know who said that?

The current craze is the stickers which are pasted onto school bags, and satchels. Advertises of all sorts. Sha took two labels and stuck it on to my handbag. It said " Love from Sha "

" Love from Sahdhan "

" Love from Suk "

" Love from Dad" There you are, can any

Mother want more?

On some date in September, which your censors erased kindly, but which was stamped 2/10/70, I had the last letter from you. NO. NO. I had yours dated the 5/10/70 on the 25/10/70. After that I posted you one from Sheila dated the 16/10/70 but which in fact was posted on the 22/10/70 in lieu of October visit. Your two October letters (B group) have just been posted dated 5/11/70 and 7/11/70. Your two November letters will follow. On letter in lieu of visit as Tim will see you on Sunday the 29th November. AJ and Jean will see you in December/Jan.

*Received  
14/11*

You are at the time of writing busy in the throes of exams. Good luck for the 11/11 in Econ History; 19/11 Sp. Zulu; 20/11 Sp Zulu. If I write Afrikaans I shall be writing on the 19/11 & 20/11 for which I have already obtained permission. I have done no work at the time of writing, firstly because all my tests kidney wise are ahead of me and the uncertainty and worry that involves. But I am hoping that surgery will not be necessary. If that is so, I shall relax and continue with studies. Keep your fingers crossed for me. I feel so terribly alone in this.

You are never surprised at anything. But hear this one. Myra, with whom I stayed in CT last year is Jay's friend. But at the beginning of the year she phoned me and asked me if Jerome her brother could board with me. I agreed. But it was a costly price to pay for that CT trip. She pays me well and regularly. But this child is such a spoilt brat that it is absolutely shocking. To get him to work is a time-consuming She has her eye set on him doing medicine. But he says he has not made up his mind. So I am the intermediary. What a job. As if that is not enough, she arranges thro Solly to have a surgical face lift. The price that these vain women put on their faces is criminal. It cost her a pretty packet. I, cost me more. You will never know. She was here at the beginning of the month and left after the exams. I was nearly driven crazy. However that is past. At the end of the month, I shall bid goodbye to Jerome, and I sincerely hope that he makes his exam for his own sake. he has so much for nothing that it is too much of an effort to work for anything. Yet Myra is a very accomplished woman. She is supervisor of a large plastic concern. Her job sounds very interesting and at R300.00 per month it is something not so. She is having a change to Durban. Why I am not sure. The way I get involved with other people is awful. She is living with a guy called Frank. He is very nice. Probably explains my interest. He is drunk 24 hours of the day. Probably has to be if he lives with her. CAT.....

I have had numerous cards from the boys at the Island for Devali. Some names were erased. Some of them were wonderful. I did not get one from you. Not to worry if you did in fact not send one. Had one from Amah. She is very well now that Shanthee is back. Muthi is getting married to a doll from Durban. Prem is already married.

Oh yes we have two more advocates. Khan has at last made the grade, and has chambers in Victoria heights. Louis Skewiya from Pañla's office is also at the Bar. Hassen is at Fenton House. Whether Tsabalala & the others will succeed is another matter.

Enough for now. The children are very well. You keep well too.