

11 Plantation Road, Gardens
Johannesburg, 2001.

Monday 15th July, 1974.

My dearest Phyl,

This is a brand new typewriter (I.B.M. Golfball) and the third letter I am writing on it. I have been waiting for it for six weeks, and postponing all correspondence since then, so you can imagine how much I have to write. Hence the short note. The typewriter is super, but there are things wrong, mainly that it has no ribbon - hence the carbon copy, not that I am sending copies of letters like I used to! Excuse all typing errors etc due to not being able to see what I am writing. Also the fact that I might wander on a bit. Somehow seeing the crap I write contains ~~the~~ it somewhat.

The typewriter is in order to earn a living (or at least pocket money) whilst staying at home, because I have decided that I really ~~x~~ like staying at home. I did a small job for my uncle a while ~~the~~ ago, and earned R40 in about a ^{(50c a page} week. The typewriter cost me 368 (cheap - with lost of ^{do you know} discounts through a friend), so I reckon if I can manage ^{what the going} to earn as little as R40 per month I can cover the cost in ^{rates are?)} less than a year. I have had lots of enquiries re typing at Varsity etc, so expect to be a millionaire in no time at all.

Mark is a great ^{joy} ~~job~~ (Thabo) to us all, and is doing all the right things, or most of them. He is ~~st~~ sitting, which is ~~!~~ believe early, but has no teeth, and is not talking yet !

Must stop now as it is nearly lunch time, and MT will wake for his lunch which I must still prepare. I cook up lots of food about once a week, and keep it in the deep freezer. So must now defrost it.

* The photos are to look at progress. One of these weeks I will visit Col

* Show them to friends etc. Rayes - what is her news? - and Maggie if you see her