

30 April, 1981

Dear, Dear friend!

No you are definitely NOT out of mind! I dreamed about you last night. I dreamed that we were parting and I was crying! So your memory is still fresh with me.

Thank you so much for the flag. It was used in Josh's school class just the day after it was sent. The children both loved it. I don't think Carrie remembers much about Lesotho anymore. But Josh still talks of going back.

We have not seen nor heard from Bishop Colin. I have no idea where he is. Is he somewhere in the States? We would love to see him, and have him speak at some places around here. It is so crucial now to sonscietize the American people about Namibia and South Africa now that Reagan is in power. His policies cannot be tolerated.

I will be doing a workshop for Mennonites ~~XXX~~ about South Africa and the issues that are being faced there in Nov. That seems like a long way away, but I hope that it will trigger more interest in South Africa.

Sounds like you are still taking care of dear John! Is going to be coming to Botswana? I know just how many bales of clothes he got from the GDR. It must be quite a task to go through them all! But I guess it's worth it since you come into contact with Bishops, and they definitely need your words of wisdom! How, by the way, is Father Michael. You said nothing of him in your letter. I'm assuming he is well.

It sounds like you are ~~taking good care of the Mennonites.~~ Oh how I wish you would be cooking for me. I miss your food, I miss so much about you!! I would love to sit down to some Phyllis Naidoo dahl and along with that have a good chat with the cook!

We spent the evening with two couples who are going to Lesotho in June. Their names were Brenda and Rich Meyer and-- I can't remember the other couple's names-- They seemed like good people. They will be living in Quthing and Lithabaneng. So Robin and McGees will have company out there. They are well informed and sympathetic people. We gave them your name and assured them that you would be there when they came and that soon you would be introduced. We will try to send a token of our love with them.

I am going to school this semester. I am studying my family. I have tried to discover what it is that makes me the way I am. It has been quite interesting and time consuming. I'm going to be finishing a paper ~~XXXX~~ this week. I have done the outline, and I have had a number of old family pictures taken. I am going to make a family album along with my paper.

The children are both well. There is one more month of school, and then come summer holidays. The holidays last for 3 months, and they are looking forward to them with great eagerness! Carrie truly loves school work, but sometimes I feel that she is much too serious about it and tries too hard. There is a special program for children who do well at their studies. They are taken out of the regular class rooms and put together in one class. There are no black children in this class, and it seems to be a preparation for facism and elitism, and given my leanings toward socialism, I have trouble with the concept. Carrie is being tested now without my consent, and supposedly without our knowledge. I'm not sure what to do. She is black and I don't want her to be a black token. I also don't want her to assimilate elitist ways and ideas. Do you have any advice? Her teacher is black and has suggested that we get together because she has some of the same questions I have.

I will say goodbye and I love you dear Phyllis, say hello and love to Sucks.

*Some  
Lucky*