

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

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On the 5/7/79, in Maseru, a parcel bomb despatched by the racists, hurt 6 of us. The ANC sent me to Hungary for medical treatment. While such treatment begged description, we lacked the language to appreciate fully our Hungarian experience. So when Max Sisulu gave me a gift of 44 HUNGARIAN SHORT STORIES in English you will never imagine the joy of the written word in that language wasteland. Thank you again Max.

With senility staring me in the face, I wanted to divest my estate while in full possession of my senses. I will be 70 years old on the 5th January, 1998 - 3 score and 10 is the biblical promise; and I am already in excess of 3rd World predictions.

I want to thank the Cuban people under the leadership of Comrade Fidel Castro for their mind boggling support to establish our democracy at great cost to themselves; and more specifically for affording my son Sharadh Naidoo an education leading to a Masters degree in Physics; and allowing Sha to experience Cuban life and solidarity for <sup>over</sup> 10 long years. A precious gift. Sadly due to a medical accident Sha's short life ended on the 20th March, 1995.

Cuba has given the world precious gifts of Fidel, of Che, of History will absolve me, (and it has), and the only country that has a government of the poor by the poor, made poorer by the American blockade. The dignity of the Cuban people has been a shining example to the world. Thank you. THANK YOU.

I give with all my love my library to the Cuban People under the government of Fidel Castro and its successors in memory of those Cubans who died in Africa so that we in Africa might be free, and in memory of my sons Sahdhan (assassinated 15/4/89) and Sharadh Naidoo whose lives were intimately fashioned on the Cuban experience.

PHYLLIS NAIDOO (MRS) - SOUTH AFRICA  
28TH FEBRUARY, 1997.