

Tuesday 14th January, 1997.

Hi Anthony, remember me ?

Ive just listened to you on radio being interviewed on your book on Rhodes. Over Xmas I went to this shopping horror near Westville and escaped into the Exclusive bookshop. In the window I saw your book but could not find it on the shelves. The price was prohibitive and when my ride looked for me I was happy to escape the mall and its confines. The price of books do not encourage the culture of learning. That too has become elitist.

Yesterday reading the Business Day I found more. Here it is. It will probably be reviewed in the Weekly Mail this Friday.

I was trying to recall our dinner in Harare - was it 1983 or 84 ? when you told of your plan and your initial reading and research told that Rhodes was the father of apartheid and how surprised you were. Isn't strange that a learned/intellectual background from which you came gave you that view. My grandpa an illiterate, indentured labourer from India to SA in 1903 hated the British with a passion and forbade us to speak English in his presence. Even though he married a catholic and had to covert to christianity, he did not buy the deception.

The fellow I heard on radio is not the fellow who came into my office in 1977 looking for assistance with the ITV series you were engaged in. I think Rhodes has worn off on you. Certainly sounds like it.

You threatened you would see me last year. Did you come ?

I have taped your interview - I shall send it to you if you want it.

Incidentally when I went to that memorial to Rhodes overlooking CT it was overgrown and unkempt and inhabited by drunks/Bergies and so many beer (castle) cans. I visited with Judy Todd his grave in the Matoppo (Sp) The arrogance. Its surprising that the guerilla forces did not destroy it. Judy thought it was an act of God. ooooh.

Sincerely

Phyllis Naidoo (Mrs)