

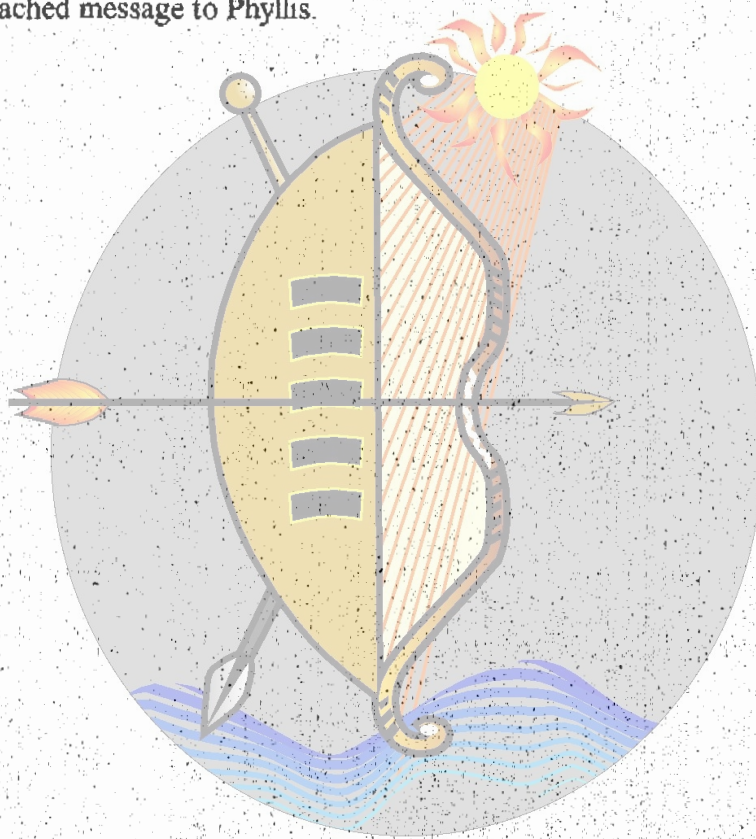
facsimile
TRANSMITTAL

to: Ann
fax nr.: (031) 307 7219
re: Message for Phyllis
date: 19 February 1999
pages: 4, including this cover sheet.

Please pass on the attached message to Phyllis.

Thanks.

Gonda.



From the desk of...

Dr. Gonda Perez
Administrative Secretary
Ministry of Welfare
Private Bag X
Cape Town
Western Cape Province
8000

(021) 45 40 11
Fax: (021) 465 4469

Received: from SpoolDir by WELSCAPE (Mercury 1.13); Thu, 18 Feb 99 17:42:12 +2200
Return-path: <ceamo@ceniai.inf.cu>
Received: from wcpes.x-link.ml.org by welskaap.wcape.gov.za (Mercury 1.13) with ESMTTP;
Thu, 18 Feb 99 17:42:09 +2200
Received: from proxy2.gov.za (proxy2.gov.za [163.195.16.53])
□ by wcpes.x-link.ml.org (8.8.5/8.8.5) with ESMTTP id RAA09219
□ for <k1035@welskaap.wcape.gov.za>; Thu, 18 Feb 1999 17:40:56 +0200 (SAT)
Received: from ceniai.net.cu ([169.158.128.142])
□ by proxy2.gov.za with esmtp (Exim 1.92 #1)
□ for k1035@welskaap.wcape.gov.za
□ id 10DVYt-00023d-00; Thu, 18 Feb 1999 17:40:33 +0200
Received: from ceniai.inf.cu ([169.158.128.138]:6918 "EHLO ceniai.inf.cu" ident: "NO-IDENT"
Received: from ceamo.ceniai.inf.cu by ceniai.inf.cu with smtp
□ (Smail3.2) id m10DVSI-000AqGC; Thu, 18 Feb 1999 10:34:03 -0500 (CST)
Message-Id: <m10DVSI-000AqGC@ceniai.inf.cu>
Date: □ Thu, 18 Feb 1999 10:39:39 -0600
From: Centro de Estudios sobre Africa y Medio Oriente <ceamo@ceniai.inf.cu>
Reply-To: ceamo@ceniai.inf.cu
Illegal-Object: Syntax error in To: address found on ceniai.net.cu:
□ To: □ k1035@welskaap.wcape.gov.za <k1035@welskaap.wcape.gov.za>
□ □ □ □ ^-missing end of address
Subject: Hello
X-mailer: FoxMail 2.1 [en]
Mime-Version: 1.0
Content-Type: text/plain; charset="us-ascii"
Content-Transfer-Encoding: quoted-printable
To: unlisted-recipients:; (no To-header on input)
X-PMFLAGS: 34078848 0

Gonda: Hi. It's that Cuban pest again. Love to chatter with someone
who's name means "moon" in Kikongo and Congo- Cuban languages. Can I
please use you again as courier to Phyllis? I leave you little
choice, Huh?

Dear Phillee: Bring back big black bag campaign succesfully closed.
Distribution of contents chaotic, due to lack of organizational skills
on the part of the packer as well to fact bags were opened at
Walterio's where crowd of friends and relatives gathered to voice
exclamations of oh, ah, with every unraveling, so in the end most
unmarked items went to unintended hands, as we would later learn from
scraps of notes and letters we took several days to locate, decode,
classify and react to. Very general comment on happy chaos:

1. CEAMO girls will never get their clothespins, that went to several
different bystanders at Walterio's. Don't worry, girls' undies will
not be flying all over Havana for simple reason I'm sure CEAMO girls
wear none. You would have best sent them some bloomers. Seeds do go to

Zelmys and Norma; hope from them will grow figs, so CEAMO girls can use leaves to replace undies.

2. Similar sort for most welcome silver ware, specially most cherished knives although little available to cut with. Bedsheets kept by Walterio and David, unable to find documentation suggesting alternative destination such as elderly people's home or special school. Only problem now is finding bed to fit contours, since size very rare. Will manage.

3. Big picture constituting big separate box badly packed and unmarked. Glass arrived broken and we had to open to arrive at conclusion destined to Santiago. Will be sending with other stuff for Luisa and others there. Did you ever get the long long letter I sent you with Clara Pulido?

4. Overjoyed by Shapiro, have no words to express gratitude. Also blowup of my own cartoon most elegant. Many many thanks.

5. Gave Miguel T-shirt, also overjoyed. I'm glad you received his postcard that I retranslated from Cuban-Jamaican to English. Now don't think letters go as fast as postcards. People at Party Hotel delirious with your news.

6. Gave Walter all cassettes, he is classifying before returning them to me. Also gave him book destined to Domingo, which he is about to finish reading so we can't pass to destinatary. Domingo has little time to read, since he heads what's left of CEAMO during my long sickness and recovery. But he will be trying to locate the teacher in picture whose address you (as usual) lost. Coffee person at CEAMO who's name you also lost is Olga.

7. Almost fainted with article and book on Rock Art, brought back to the forefront of my attention after I buried it deep after project was killed, and and part of my very real and physical sickness had to do with that. Yes, by the picture I recognize Carol and Bud, although both much thicker than when I saw them last. Please give them my love and gratitude, and assure them I do want to return.

8. Two books for UNEAC OK, as numerous and very pertinent impacts and clippings for CEAMO. Robben Island shells, and many postcards truly beautiful. Have not read yet short stories, am leaving for the end after I finish Rock Art. In the Robben Island Museum bulletin, was surprised to find André Oddendal. It's a long shot, but I am almost sure that he visited CEAMO about 10 years ago, and had lots of fun. Do you know him? As I recall, he was married to a colored girl. He is now (if it is him) also a bit fatter. The brochure of the exhibition A

legacy for future I will send to Martin Luther King Memorial Centre.
Alex's Stone Country is his one novel I did not have: thank you. Also
thanks for all the documentation of the Truth & Reconciliation
Commission. Now, as for the Siyaya with your interview, I'm tearing out
your excellent photo to put on my wall.

9. What can I say about Durban-Westville? I read and read and dreamed
before handing it to Norma. I dreamed myself teaching Latin or French
(on which I have diplomas), or opening up the programme on
Spanish/Portuguese, while I take courses in Zulu... and then Abel
teaching Biochemistry (which he now does part-time at Havana
University) or Microbiology while taking courses in computer science
or physiotherapy, which he loves. Then I'd be back to reality: SA
labour market is tight, and to work there I'd have to be a resident,
and to get that most likely way is marrying, which is out of the
question, and ... hey, would you consider...? Ah! no way! How can I
peek out the lobola? Even if, in this case, I imagine a couple of old
goats would
do. No, seriously speaking - if we ever do - I was thinking that,
if you could lodge me three months, I might demand going
to collect information with which to complete my doctoral thesis. If
it's OK with you, and my superiors agree, I'll only have to try assure
money for food - I calculate a very frugal USD 10 per diem, or total USD
900. Plus, of course, a bit to travel from the charter flight in
Joburg to get to Durban. Will get back to you on that one, as soon as
I get reactions here.

10. We are a mess. Walter just called, to say he made a mistake and
gave a tape marked for my ears only to Miguel, who was NOBLE enough to
return it unlistened. Walter comes early tomorrow, to see how we can
coact a new project. That's life for us. Hope you're better from the
flu, so we can pass on to having a really meaningful relationship.
Love you as ever,
David. No flu.

PS: No word from D. yet