

From: Self <Single-user mode>
To: Centro de Estudios Europeos <cee@ceniai.inf.cu>
Subject: David Gonzalez
Send reply to: cazza@mweb.co.za
Date sent: Tue, 12 Jan 1999 10:43:57

Hi David,

Tried to greet you on my arrival from Zimbabwe (3am SAn time on 6/1) you were still out celebrating the New Year.. I am not sure who was more upset - your MUM or me. Knowing your affinity to RUM I imagine you have not been sober since the advent of the New Year & your national celebrations. Zimbabwe was a catastrophe. Our car broke down on the day of our arrival. Repair facilities were non-existent until the 4/1, It rained torrentially daily, Have you been locked with two hyper active kids - I should see a shrink.

A merc is a car for the rich. It brings instant attention in a variety of places. The police worship it. It was a new feeling driving in one. Hence its breakdown was unexpected..

I was 71 on the 5/1 the day of our return. My brother Deva was fined R200.00 for driving without a licence on his person. They had left me out of driving until now. It was impossible for Rhumba to drive for the next hundreds of miles. So I drove through JHB during peak hours without event. After the fine my brother was seedy and complained of our driving. Even called me reckless. As you know I am no stranger to the 4 letter word, but for PEACE I refrained. His wife had hell.

The Baobabs were thriving without any help from me. Sent you photos.. Friends visiting Mozambique there were avenues of the old girls. The road to Mutare was studded with them. The Flamboyants were on the wane. In some places there were beautiful and prolific..

I met your ambassador to Zimbabwe at a mutual friend in Harare at a dinner party. We became instant friends. Relax his wife and daughter were there. You will meet the latter soon.. He suffers the national phenomena - he is a charmer. But I have had excellent tuition with artful charmers.

My loafing days are over. I am seeing my editor who is mad at me on Thursday. I have to work to complete Chris Hani this year. My back is hags collapsed I sit and stand in great pain. But it will pass or it will kill me..

Despite your TOUCHING problems, mainly in your little brain, I hope you have seen Miguel, Pedro, Amparoo, Norma, Tamara & others. I trust Norma, Zelmys, Carmelino, Domingo and Walterio, my love to all.. We are throes of a heat wave like Havana. It brought a hurricane itself, iT was shortlived and was not named.

Has any post arrived ? Please let me know..

Love

Phyllis

*Recd 11/2/99.
Tom Deana*

From: Self <Single-user mode>
To: Centro de Estudios Europeos <cee@ceniai.inf.cu>
Subject: for David Gonzalez
Send reply to: cazza@mweb.co.za
Date sent: Mon, 14 Dec 1998 09:21:57

Monday 7.15 am

David Hi,

In issue of Siyaya 3 1998 @ R15.00, an Idasa publication forwarded to you in those wretched bags which Boventura told me last Saturday will only travel to you in January, is an article on page 38 by Mahmood Mamdaani who says:

" The TRC focused on a small minority of South Africans and failed to put apartheid's distinctive features and its machinery of violence.

He discusses the Truth Commission and the Amnesty Commission, method of appointing each. The central question of how perpetrators and victims might live together in a new society. The nature of the Latin American and its differences is discussed. However he emphasises the colonial nature of apartheid.

The TRC omitted the question of forced removals. When I manned the ANC TRC desk that question needed again and again. Over 3 million people were moved in one of the greatest social engineering of our time and the TRC did not look at it.

He suggests since this was done under the LAW it acquired legality and this was omitted from the debate and scrutiny.

I have asked Carol (again no commodization of friendship) to get me all Mahmood's publications and I shall send the African studies to you in due course.

The SACP has an article on globalisation in its monthly and Boventura has given me some stuff which indicates that you are having conference on Globalisation and Development problems on the 18th-22nd. Have a great conference and if the proceedings re translated into English I would like to look it. But not if it will too much trouble. I could read an account of it in the Granma.

We leave for Zimbabwe on the 17th and are expected to return to Durban, no accidents permitting, on the 5th January - If for any reason you wish to contact me I shall be at the following email address:

naidoo-whaley@mango.zw

Please wish all at the party hotel, CEAMO especially Norma, Zelmys, Domingo (sending him some flamboyants soon) Carmelina, Miguel, Walterio and yourself a wonderful 1999. Having to pay a huge telephone bill has knocked out that mode of communication.

Take care

Phyllis Naidoo

Sent on 8/12/98 at 6.30pm

4 Glenariff, 96 Umbilo Road, Durban 4001. South Africa.
Tel: 031 - 213744.

Sunday 6th December, 1998.

David Gonsalez Lopez (CEAMO) Hi David
FAX: 09537 -240 531

Talking to you yesterday was most unsatisfactory. It took you awhile to realise it was me. Not very impressive. Still the flu is almost done - your recovery precedes mine and why not ?

At the expense of calling this DIARRHOEA, let me reiterate:-

I saw Boventura at the Cuban Embassy in Pretoria on Thursday 3rd December and confirm that he has 1. Your Black bag containing a variety of stuff for distribution in Havana and Santiago. 2. Parcel for Mirabel in Santiago (Luisa) 3. Black bag mine for Miguel also with much stuff for CEAMO and two tapes for Walterio and You. You have to listen to yours - it is not music. I hope you have one of those machines to do this and alone - alone is vital. Divest the bag of its contents before giving it to Miguel. There should be stuff for him. I cannot remember now. There is certainly stuff for Julio at Panama. (I need the correct name of this place.)

These bags might come separately or together on the 10/12/98. But you are clearly identified as the person to phone and to receive the stuff. If it does not come in December it certainly will come in January. I can promise you that my friendship with Boventura is not abused. I too believe if I believe anything that friendship is one of the greatest gifts and certainly will never allow its commoditization. I must conclude that you dont know me if this is what you think of me. If you think that I abuse you by sending this stuff into your custody then I am sorry. You can be sure it wont happen again. Sending the fax to John on the 11/11 for you was not an abuse of friendship. We are comrades.

I saw my comrade Derek on the 3rd in JHB and he agreed to help with the documentary/video and you should have the fax if it works. Let me know if it does not come. On TV there was a short clip on rock paintings. I got in late. Sorry. Hope the books we have sent helps. Derek says the SAN have become commercialised and charge for everything, but he will be able to fix things with them. There will be no additional costs.

The Sunday Times of today has an article on BAOBABS. I should send this to you, but I think it belongs to my grandchildren Buck and Louis. I clip stuff from the papers daily and paste them into scrap books (Ive done 22 already) These are so fascinating that I have their parents appropriating them ,the buggers - that my friend is a clear abuse.

This tree is 6000 yrs old. Christ is a baby at 2000 almost. The baobab is huge. They turned it into a bar. The owners of the farm are going to sell it. Hence the article.

AT THE END OF THE WEEK 12/12 I should
have a fax on my telephone 031-213744.

It is as big as the bunyan tree I tried to photograph you under. The tree objected. I have a pic of the tree but not you. They say "... a rich history, with evidence of Bushmen and voortrekker habitation."

Over and above these bags above, I sent you several letters. The first in the last week of October - 2 large envelopes for you and Walterio. There are photographs and tapes that I can recall. It cost nearly R100.00 and you would think they would send it. A few others too. Then letters to Luisa, Zelmys, Domingo, (tell him the flamboyants are in bloom here) Norma, Carmelino and of course Walterio.

Those letters Amparoo posted in early October for me, have not arrived in SA. Our services are bad but yours takes the cake.

If you are now to have Xmas holidays then you can expect the post to be crowded with Xmas greetings. They must smarten up or they will become the laughing stock of the world.

Today there is another attempt to give Fidel a bad name - his love letters from prison. Can you believe this shit. By the way he has not acknowledged my calendar to him. His office should have said thank you. It took me 3 months to put it together. You certified that it was correct before you despatched same. WHY?

My dear Norma, Please despatch David.

David told me yesterday that you were in hospital and the prognosis is good. I am so sorry that you have been put through all this anxiety. I wish I were in Havana to help you through this period. I am sure that all at CEAMO helped.

Why dont you come here? I promise you I shall take care of you. There are two universities here where you will be able to work. I must find out what the Africa studies programme of each is. What precisely is your field?

You could stay with me - right now I am into Cuban music - it should make you feel at home. I am a hopeless cook but we should be able to cure this together. I could arrange for you to be picked up and taken to Durban Westville or by bus to Natal university.

All you will need will be a place in the charter flights. There will be no expenses to pay here. You gave so generously of your time and energy for me. Let me help you too. It will be a privelege. I wait to hear. Use this fax. The e mail is on the blink. FAX : c/o -031 -2026046

I have waited all day for my brother Deva and the bugger has not come. I am tired and need some rest. So goodnight little girl. You are going to be well. Come for a change to Durban. You will find it so like home. And I can promise that you will be loved here - and you need it. Do come my dear. Its flamboyant time and its red is decidedly therapeutic.

With so much love, CAN YOU SMELL THE ROSES ? PHYLLIS

Phyllis

Fred Jarvis - 7/12/98

9.15 am

1.20 pm

4 Glenariff, 96 Umbilo Road, Durban 4001. South Africa.
Tel: 031 - 213744.

Sunday 6th December, 1998.

DAVID

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LOVE TO DAISY.

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