

To: ceamo@ceniai.inf.cu
From: Antoinette Conning <aconning@pixie.udw.ac.za>
Subject: From Phyllis Naidoo
Cc:
Bcc:
Attached:

2nd March 1999

David,

Your call at 9.30pm tonight was most unsatisfactory. I could not tone down my TV and could not hear very well. Also, I had worked all day ending up with an awful headache. Earlier at 7.30pm Sukhthi (watch spelling) phones to say Andrew is bringing Buck and Louis to spend Easter with me. Wants me to take them to my brother AJ in Cape Town from the 18.04 - 26.04.98 then to Johannesburg where I will hand them over to Thoko who will take them back to Harare. I am not sure that I can cope with these buggers. They want to come to Phyllie. How do you tell your grandchildren to piss off?

Can you guess what they named their dog? Not, in a million years. FLOWER. So I say how is flower? And repeat more to myself than to him on the phone - Flower flower. He says dont call me a dog. Can you believe this? He will be 3 in July. They want me to take care of him for 3 weeks. Heck!

Then you call me. Thank you so much. It was wonderful hearing your laughter. And Walter and Zelmys too. Give Domingo a big hug. I was not aware that he had lost his Mum in January. I am so sorry. Am so glad that Norma is not threatened by cancer. She must come to SA to recuperate. Between you two work out how and when. Are you riding your bike again?

So you are well and back at work. That's great. Have all the bugs from Africa been killed off? It's OK to e-mail me at Anto's till the end of this month. Having her type this out is a bind but she assures me that she has so little work to do that she welcomes our mail. Postage is fine but it takes forever. I should be getting my own e-mail anytime now. The millenium and its attendant problems are whats holding things up. But use Anto till the end of the month. I will fax this to her in the morning and call her to ensure she has it.

Ive just noticed in your e-mail of 22.02.99 you say "hope you might try again in SA" (for funding). Is this what you thought? I am sorry. That sort of thing is not my domain. What I did per D unsuccessfully was to request a letter from him that he would facilitate you meeting the SAN folk.

Incidentally tonight on TV was the film "The Life and Times of Saartjie Baartman" - the Khoisan lady whose body is in a museum in France. Do you know the story. It is a most painful part of our history. Rodney, Anto's better half is video taping it for me. Let me know if you want a copy.

I have talked with Nerissa about your research. She waits to hear from you. So get an e-mail to her. She will keep me informed.

Did you really send mail with Clara. We could write a best seller on posting letters ne?

Also Junaid is waiting to hear from you. Nothing ventured, nothing gained.

Have you chosen your research project? Let me know so that I can store up material for you. I must tell you my proud story - one that I am proud of. My MK son came in for his usual coffee and he talked about wanting to do his masters in international law. I had much literature on this subject being a lawyer and teaching law at UZ. So we enrolled him at UZ and he came to work at my place after meeting daily in the morning with MK. He was their commander. He parked his car at the back of my home so that they would not find him. The others would come to me looking for him. I vetted all their enquiries. He eventually passed. After Sahdhan's death he would not leave me. Then OR asked me if I knew any international lawyers. Yes. Why I asked. I want him in Lusaka to help me. But I need him OR I argued. But I had to let him go. Today he is a premier. When you come we shall have to go see him.

Its 12.30am. So goodnight. Its 5.30pm - your evening begins now. I need to rest. Its been

a very long day.

6.30am 2nd March 1999. David thank you again for your call. Now the first thing you tell me in your e-mail in response to this is - did Julio from Panama the artist get the material I sent. Tell me if it has been given to someone else.

I sent a tape of African music for UNEA - the writers and Mr Knight. I promised them. Please see to it they get it. They gave such valuable time. Found transport to get to me and gave me such quality time. I wanted to tell them that I appreciate that memorable afternoon.

Love

Phyllie

NB* Dear David

I have not physically met you but I deem it a privilege and honour meeting anyone of Aunt Phyl's friends. She is a wonderful friend and both Rodney and I love her.

Please feel free to e-mail your letters to Aunty Phyl via me.

Looking forward to meeting you one day.

Love

Anto

