

C2.134

P.O. Box 252,
UMTATA.

14th October, '59

My Dear Papa,

I had meant to write to you earlier but due to unforeseen circumstances, I deferred doing so until now. This letter leaves us enjoying a fair measure of health, although at times Mama has severe attacks of her pain. We are reluctant to agree to the operation as she is old and has never enjoyed robust health.

We were very sorry to hear of what had befallen the English speaking lecturers at Fort Hare. Has Papa decided yet about staying at Fort Hare ? I personally would stay on if there were no prospects of other employment coming. In any case which either way Papa decides to take, you should be secure in the knowledge that all your children and others close to you will stand four-square behind you.

Fort Hare will take pleasant memories into the twilight of its life, but the most that it will cherish are harmony and cordial relations that subsisted between members of Staff, Black and White alike and the Students. Nobody who has passed through the University College will have reason to complain. At present our future is very bleak and our lot will be to pray constantly that God's grace may be abundant enough to sustain us all in this hour of trial. Please give my love to all at home.

Your loving Son,

Jyana