

6 Melville Street,
Galeshewe,
KIM BE RILEY

9th November, 1976.

My dear Nell,

I used to feel extremely annoyed when a week passed and I had not heard from you. This was when I was on the Island. And I remember with intense shame that not once did you plead pressure of work as an excuse. It is remarkable how thoughtless, inconsiderate and even rude we can be towards those that are dear to us. Because we know they will forgive.

For months I've been telling myself I must write to you. But I wanted the letter typed and, since I can't type I had to get one of my secretaries to do it. But they have been so busy with office work and, also, there are matters that one does not want third parties to read, that I decided to write this letter this Saturday afternoon in the office, in my own hand.

Thank you for your contribution to the phone bill. We've been keeping regular contact with the children who have settled down and are

during quite well, though honestly Benjie
(Benjamin Pogrow) who knows them for
the time - they were toddlers is - Boston
at the moment and has already visited
Miliana and phoned both of them
regularly. They were quite excited
when they phoned to say they had heard
from Ben.

Veronica too is grateful for
the Card. I have always considered her
as a very poor correspondent, little knowing
that the Day would come when I too
would feel guilty to the same.

I have been very anxious to
contact you during the past eventful
days but thought I should not dramatize
things. I had no fear for you
whatsoever. It just did not occur
to me - that your life could be in
danger. And I am not anxious for you
now. But being free of gossip as all
most mortals are I should have liked
to phone and ask "How are things down
there?" The newspapers have us extremely
worried".

Veronica is enjoying her calling and
has gone to Leeds this weekend to
all the people and is making new friends that
are there alone. She is being recognized
in the city.

woman who calls such and such good, and this
is doing a bit for her. I think she resented
being known merely as my wife, as though
that were the only reason for her importance.

Events are moving fast to a
Chinese the nature and intensity of
which we cannot predict, but unless
sane counsel prevails it is "too fatally
to contemplate." Lovels and Cep too
have shown us a little of the passions
that could be evoked. And the
picture is very ugly. I suppose the
lovers and admirers of ancient Rome
felt the same when they contemplated
the advance of the barbarians on the
Ancient City.

We are reminded "the *ut* order together
hic est gloria mundi." but the
cry that strikes a chord is:

Where are they all; the old families
change is painful. The old must die, but
when it has died, the room becomes
an oak.

I am kept busy here, in court
almost daily until four o'clock when
I begin consultations which continue
until 7 pm there it will for my
barring also I would be kept here
I suppose until 9 pm.

We talk of you often and we want
but we ...

or two with you in Cape Town.

My brother, the bishop, is retiring in a year or two and is looking around for a place to settle when he retires. He could sell the house at Broomfield for a good price and build himself another either in the Cister or branches. But I am attached to Broomfield and that particular house and would rather raise money to assist him acquire another house. Again a question, I suppose, of the "old familiar faces."

I have not read a single book for the past three months. I have been reading Law Reports and Journals only. I don't think I care very much for his profession. I can't compare with teaching.

God bless Nell.

With deep affection
Robert

PUBLISHER:

Publisher:- Historical Papers, The Library, University of the Witwatersrand

Location:- Johannesburg

©2010

LEGAL NOTICES:

Copyright Notice: All materials on the Historical Papers website are protected by South African copyright law and may not be reproduced, distributed, transmitted, displayed, or otherwise published in any format, without the prior written permission of the copyright owner.

Disclaimer and Terms of Use: Provided that you maintain all copyright and other notices contained therein, you may download material (one machine readable copy and one print copy per page) for your personal and/or educational non-commercial use only.

People using these records relating to the archives of Historical Papers, The Library, University of the Witwatersrand, Johannesburg, are reminded that such records sometimes contain material which is uncorroborated, inaccurate, distorted or untrue. While these digital records are true facsimiles of paper documents and the information contained herein is obtained from sources believed to be accurate and reliable, Historical Papers, University of the Witwatersrand has not independently verified their content. Consequently, the University is not responsible for any errors or omissions and excludes any and all liability for any errors in or omissions from the information on the website or any related information on third party websites accessible from this website.

DOCUMENT DETAILS:

DOCUMENT DETAILS:

Document ID:- A2618-Bd3-15

Document Title:- To Mrs Marquard from Kimberley (3 copies, 2 typed, 3rd is a signed (Robert) copy of handwritten original)

Author:- R Sobukwe

Document Date:- 9 November 1976