

A36

Robben Island boat,  
Robben Island.

7th April, 1964.

My dear Astrid,

Benjie has been twice to see me and assures me that both you and Jennifer are well and that you are back at Varsity. I was really glad to know that you were able again to pursue your studies.

Benjie has also told me of the disgusting letter you received. I am sorry that you have been caused so much pain and embarrassment. But I do hope that you will regard the letter as the malodorous product of a putrid mind and treat it with the contempt it deserves.

I was sorry I couldn't see you in Pretoria but I was happy that you had finally met the godwa of your lectures!

Benjie told me he would be another week or so in Cape Town. Will you tell him from me that I am absolutely delighted with his choice of EVERY single item? In future I'll send him my size only and he can experiment to his heart's content with colour combinations and

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and fashions. Even the shoes which I first  
viewed with alarm (I am rather conservative, I  
admit!) are extremely comfortable and the  
pyjamas are a peach! The record player  
too, has arrived and I had a few turns  
on my creaky joints in the solitude of my room!  
I do not know, though, what he  
would like me to do with the underwear. We  
had agreed on three sets. But when I opened  
the box I found they had sold him six  
briefs. There wasn't a single vest.  
Unfortunately I do not have his Cape Town  
address. I would then have contacted him  
immediately.

I must say you're looking well after  
Benjie. He's looking fine. And he assures  
me that he is a model husband and father.  
And knowing him as I do, I take him at  
his word, of course.

Wishing you every success in your  
studies and a happy and blessed re-union  
with Benjie,

I remain,

Yours very sincerely,  
Bob.