

as from
12, PARKS ROAD,
OXFORD.
TEL. 57080.

16. 6. 55

18/6/55

Dear Mr. Abrahams,

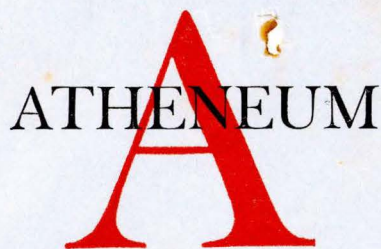
Mr. Sreen has sent
me a note abt a book proposed
for the Wreny medal.

Re I see it is an philology -
and I have no qualifications
to deal with such a work,
have you?

What they want is a professor
in the subject,

Yours sincerely

Joyce Cary



PUBLISHERS

162 EAST 38 STREET NEW YORK CITY 16

SIMON MICHAEL BESSIE

HIRAM HAYDN

ALFRED KNOPF JR

October 11, 1960

Dear Peter:

I gather you have been not far from here in the past few years but I have never succeeded in finding you and I hope that a letter will. The point of this is to say that we think of you often and wish we could see you. Are you likely to be here soon? What are you doing?

Ever yours,

Simon Michael Bessie

Mr. Peter Abrahams
Coyaba
Red Hills P.O.
St. Andrews, Jamaica
B.W.I.

SMB:rj

As you know, I do not feel Bill can really bring off this dramatisation and I need to see copies of your communication with him, which would clear up for me whether or not Bill has still any rights in this book. You will note in clause 1. of the adaptation agreement that we had either to give approval, request changes, or express complete disapproval.

Then when the revised version came along we had to give again either approval or disapproval. Have you seen a revised version? And if you have, did you approve or disapprove it? I am worried about all this because from one point of view it can be said that possibly Bill may believe, unless he has heard from you, that he has the rights to this book for some time to come.

I am also wondering if you received a notice of extension of the adaptation agreement? Bill was supposed to let us know (and this office received no letter) by April 1, 1959 whether or not he intends to proceed. The key to the whole adaptation contract is the date on which you gave your approval of the adaptation, if you did... In other words Bill has one year from the date of approval of the adaptation to get a production contract signed. If he does not, rights revert to us.

Again, please do not concern yourself with the enclosed letter of April 13. I am not trying to sell the book as a movie. However I am sending you this copy of the letter because I feel Bill is confused about what he is doing and I would very much appreciate copies of any communications you have had with Bill, so that I may get in touch with him somehow and clear it all up.

All best to you.

Cordially,

Cindy Degener
Claire S. Degener

CSD:pj
enc.

*It was very
nice to meet you.*

file

August 12, 1960.

Mr. S. St. A. Clarke
Investment Division
Ministry of Finance
RACE COURSE.

Dear Sil:

This is to introduce Mr. C.
Hall who taught Daphne and a few other
friends of ours to drive in quick
time and who can do the same for
your friend.

Yours sincerely,

Peter Abrahams.

Barbados Advocate
DAILY, SUNDAY, EVENING

84, BROAD STREET,

BRIDGETOWN,

BARBADOS, B.W.I.

TELEGRAMS

ADNEWS

BARBADOS

November 11 /57.

My dear Peter,

Sometime ago I promised I'd find time to write you a personal letter. I hope this is it, although I fear that in the end I shall raise a matter which you yourself would not object to my raising it.

Before I get down to that (I mentioned it early so that you will not be taken by surprise) let's have a brief exchange of the usual niceties. Your humble servant is trying hard to settle down in his own country, and for once I have to agree with you that the place is blasted small, and tends to engulf you like a sea rushing in on the dry land.

At the office, I am doing everything under the sun, from routine work to features and of course "nobbling somebody's hand"....a pasttime with which you are no longer familiar! For the most part, the staff is almost completely new, but the old timers are the same.

Was chatting with John Mordeczi Saturday night and we got around to discussing P.O. I was forced to tell him (incidentally he is a shareholder) that you had pulled the paper up to a very high standard and that I had no doubt you would maintain that standard in spite of opposition from anybody.

Heard news unofficially that Advocate will be expanding shortly, but every once in a while one hears such news. If your offer made when I was still there holds good when the time comes I think I shall come back to Jamaica willingly. Boy, as you once said, it's one of the best places for a free thinker to settle.

What's the news at home? Have you had your house warming party, and were there your friends and my friends around? I bet not. Heard Gloria is very well since she had her Op. We correspond, but she does not say a lot about herself. I don't think she likes to think about it. See Hector Bernard is back in Jamaica as Managing Editor of Spotlight Magazine. Surprising bit of news is Ken Hills decision to run Federal with Busta.....I think it was Busta who forced Manley to oust the Hill brothers on grounds they were communist. That's what I like about politics in Jamaica....always explosive.

What of yourself?....and of course your family? I hope you are all in fine health what with the salubrious Red Hills climate. And your new book? Started work on it yet? I'll expect a complimentary copy. Remember me to the staff....John, Andy, Wally, and the women too.

Now to the question which I hinted at earlier. So far I have not heard from the Cashier at your Office, and I wonder if you have been using the stuff which I have been making a very special effort to get to you on time. Why this morning I had to use a taxi from my home....the fuckers smashed my car... in order to get to Post Office before mail closed. Check with the Cashier for me please.

Good Luck now Peter, and keep P.O. going if you can and for as long as

you can. M. J. L.

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION
AIR LETTER
AÉROGRAMME



POST
FOR CHRISTMAS



Mr. Peter Abrahams,
Editor, Public Opinion,
Kingston,
Jamaica.
B.W.I.

← Second fold here →

Sender's name and address: BARBADOS ADVOCATE

..... P. O. BOX 230

..... BRIDGETOWN

BARBADOS, B.W.I.

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY
ENCLOSURES; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

THE 'APSLEY' AIR LETTER



Form approved by Postmaster General No.—71995/IW

7th September, 1962^{Ja}

Manager,
Barclays Bank Limited,
Bloomsbury Branch,
58 Southampton Row,
London W.C. 1,
England.

Your Ref: MCM/JP

Dear Sir,

With reference to your letter of August 15th addressed to me through my Agents John Farquharson Ltd., of 15 Red Lion Square, concerning a sum of money from Switzerland which you received in my name, I should be grateful if you will transfer this money to my personal account at Barclays Bank D.C.O., Half Way Tree Branch, Kingston 10, Jamaica, West Indies.

Yours faithfully,


.....

Peter Abrahams

BARCLAYS BANK LIMITED

BLOOMSBURY BRANCH

58 SOUTHAMPTON ROW, LONDON, W.C.1

TELEPHONE: HOLBORN 7134 (2 LINES)

MCM/JP

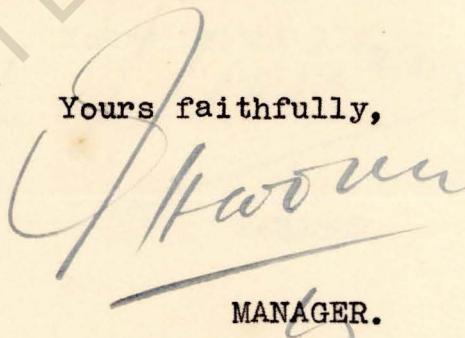
6th September, 1962.

Mr. Peter Abrahams,
c/o John Farquharson Ltd.,
15 Red Lion Square,
London, W.C.1.

Dear Sir,

We have received a certain sum of money in your name from Switzerland and if you will kindly call at this office, bringing with you suitable means of identification, we shall be pleased to pay this to you.

Yours faithfully,

A large, stylized handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'Shaw', is written over the typed name 'MANAGER'.

MANAGER.

BARCLAYS BANK LIMITED

BLOOMSBURY BRANCH

58 SOUTHAMPTON ROW, LONDON, W.C.1

TELEPHONE: HOLBORN 7134 (2 LINES)

MCM/JP

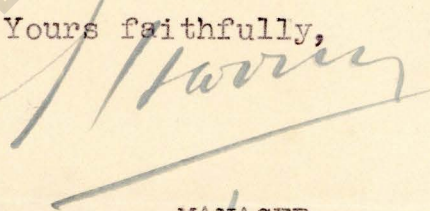
15th August, 1962.

Mr. Peter Abrahams,
c/o John Farquharson Ltd.,
15 Red Lion Square,
London, W.C.1.

Dear Sir,

We have received a certain sum of money in your name from Switzerland and if you will kindly call at this office, bringing with you suitable means of identification, we shall be pleased to pay this to you.

Yours faithfully,


MANAGER.



CLAUDE DE MESTRAL

3914. Mentana,
~~5550 av. Adelbert~~
Montréal H4W 2B2 H2L-3R8.
1-514-488-3582 527-2761
17 Jan. '83.

Dear Mr. Abrahams,

Through a Jamaican student at Concordia Univ. in Montreal, now back home, I've been able to get your address, and I want to write you, to renew our contact and friendship.

Of course I'd better present myself to you, for you've probably forgotten me! We met in London, where I was sec. of the Internat. Ctee. on Christian Literature in Africa, and you spoke at our 25th. Anniversary dinner... the best speaker by all means! You recalled that when ICCLA began you had not yet gone to school, but since you've written a spate of wonderful books, many I've still, and use liberally to make Africa better known to Canadians.

I returned to Canada in the summer of '59, and by that time we were able to close the London office, having established some 21 ctees. in Africa, under the guidance of Churches in Africa... and that before '60... for once the Church was ahead of political events. I went to a church in N.W. Quebec, a copper mining town, somewhat like the African Copperbelt and stayed there 6 years, during which time I helped form a bilingual university at Subbury, Ont. (a zinc mining town... now hard hit by the depression, alas.) giving the first public lectures to the folks of town... on what I had learned in Africa... quoting widely from some of your books of course.

In '65 I was recalled to Montreal, to open, downtown as a matter of fact, almost across Concordia Univ. a center for people having given up the Church... and there are lots of them! With mobiles in the window of our store, books, records, films and games we tried to welcome visitors - with lots of coffee too! , and they came. And we had some amazing encounters, though I took it as a principle never to ask questions, first, about religious beliefs or unbeliefs... but the questions never failed to come. It was a grand experience, that got me into the life of people of Montreal, thus leading me to head up a popular coalition for reduced public fares for Seniors... it took us 8 years, but we got them!

I retired in '73, age 70, but have been active since with various groups, even getting into politics, municipal first (we got 36% of the vote on Nov. 14, '82, and elected 14 councillors), and also ^{the} federal field, (for the Canadian socialist party... losing each time, but each time increasing my lead, and never ending with a debt.)

My dear wife passed away, suddenly, in '77, age '72, so I keep on, well supported by my 4 children, 3 of which are univ. teachers (my wife was a teacher of course).

And what of yourself? the last I heard you were writing a book on Jamaica, then went into broadcasting I think. And Loraine Ppokin writes me that you are now writing another book, what about?

How are you finding life in the West Indies? and how is your family? if ever you have the time, and the inclination, do send me a note for I'd love it. You gave me a fine entry into the mind of Africa, and I especially enjoyed meeting the team of DRUM.

Yours sincerely,

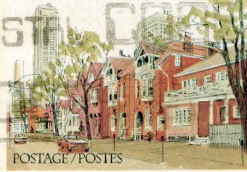
Claude de Mestral

Claude de Mestral

Claude de Mestral
3914 Mentana
Montreal H2L 3R8



CANADA 60



Mr. Peter Abrahams
Box 20.

Red Hill. P.O.

St ANDREW

Jamaica W.I.

Air Mail Par avion



Brock University

Office of the Dean
Faculty of Humanities

St. Catharines, Ontario,
Canada L2S 3A1

Telephone (416) 688-5550 Ext. 3425/3427
Fax (416) 688-2789

16/2/90

Dear Daphne & Peter:

I have been thinking a great deal of late of you at "Coyaba", especially during the last few traumatic weeks. Like Udo and Paul Maki, there are so many moments when I wish I could join Lois in her French cottage among the mountains. I suppose in all of us the need to leave the busy world to reflect and like Samson to return to engage again in the world is natural. I have watched Nelson Mandela with fascination all week long. Looking serene and unburdened, having had 27 years away from our stressful world, he spoke almost like an innocent who may not (and now I wish I am wrong!) realize that our beloved land and its oppressed people have changed irrevocably during his forced absence.

Let me make an embarrassing confession to you. Two years ago, when ^{the} pressure was on to release Mandela, I somehow thought that this may happen, and began a long story which now is taking on the shape of a novel. What I was trying to figure out then, and more urgently now, is how someone who has been in forced exile from his people would cope with the vast and traumatic changes of his country. Of course, in many ways I was trying to answer the question for myself and other exiled S. Africans who suddenly had

to guide themselves back home and who had to cope with a S. Africa different from the one they had left a long time ago. But now Nelson is out and the answers or directions needed are far from clear.

As a member of the ANC, I also watched with concern whether Mandela would take a line away from what we have worked on for so long. He so much wants to be a "Man of Peace". But how can one negotiate the evil called apartheid? How can one compromise on the belief that we should have a one-person one-vote democratic system? Mandela gives the impression that there is room to manoeuvre. Then, of course, there is always the extreme segregationists to contend with. I do hope that Peter will write to me and tell me his views. I dare say he has done so already on radio.

I can well appreciate that Manley & the Jamaican people are going through difficult times. We had a lot of news about Jamaica before and immediately after the election. Not much since. The most recent piece dealt with police violence. There are so many third world countries experiencing severe economic hardship, a condition coupled often with political instability, that one despairs that solutions will ever be found. But we must keep on trying.

It is ever more imperative that I complete the biography on Peter. South Africans of all races and ages must be made aware of his pioneering rôle in exposing apartheid and suggesting

And, of course, being the father of S.A. literature.
solutions. My assessment of Peter's creative
work is quite advanced. But what I need
to do now is to return to Jamaica
and to ask Peter to speak to me on
tape regarding his personal life. I hope
that such a visit will be feasible later
this year.

I enclose a ~~new~~ copy of the
Toll birthday article I did for a
London journal. I would welcome
criticism.

At home, life is very busy for all
of us. Rosemary's teaching keeps her
hopping at a frenzied pace, and my
double duties at the University call for
long, arduous hours. We are, of course,
delighted with Alexei's development, but
every free minute after work & on
weekends is taken up by him. We
would like to slow down, but we
haven't found a way as yet to do
so.

Please keep well, and write again
soon.

With deep affection,

Bevil

P.S. I just had news from S.A. that my mother,
3 years older than I am, died suddenly
of cancer of the pancreas. I had not seen him
for 21 yrs. Asparkid has certainly had its toll!

Registered 6/7/89



Brock University

Office of the Dean
Division of Humanities

St. Catharines, Ontario,
Canada L2S 3A1

Telephone (416) 688-5550 Ext. 3425/3427
Fax (416) 688-2789

2/5/89

Dear Peter and Daphne:

I hope that my postcard from Dakar, Senegal reached you. I also hope that your 70th birthday went well. We toasted your birthday at a reading of writers which included Cyprian Ekwensi (who sends his very best wishes and was pleased to see a copy of The View from Coyaba), Dennis Brutus, Sipho Sepamla, Daniel Kunene, Isi Osofala, Nuruddin Farah, Amin' Baraka, Tom Dent and many others. I read a piece from Coyaba to celebrate your contribution to African writing. You are truly a legendary figure in African letters because most people at the conference were anxious to know more about your health, writing, etc. May I again wish you the very best during your 71st year, and may you have many more fond birthdays.

You and Daphne must be delighted with the return of Mawley to power. We watched the news on the election closely and celebrated when the result was announced. Mawley spoke several times on our radio and appeared on television shows. He was elated with his victory, but concerned that the economic and social conditions were in bad shape. He sounded wise and sober and was aware of the difficulties ahead. We must all wish him well. And I dare say you have been very busy helping the government in its task.

Our classes have just ended and the usual spring hand in grades is on. Alas, administrators tasks go on long after faculty have left for their summer vacations. It has been a very busy year for all of us. In November 1988, I spent 3 weeks lecturing in India. Then in March 1989 I spent two weeks in Senegal. Rosemary began to teach

French on a full-time basis this past September, so her life filled with work, housework and two kids ^{has been} ~~was~~ almost frantic. Rachel, in her 14 years glory, has not made life easy on us. But Alexei, who grows ever taller and lovelier, is a source of pure joy. My older children are slogging it out at university and college in Montréal.

We shall have a rest, however, this August. We are to visit Britain in August where I shall attend a Commonwealth conference and do some research on your work at the British Library. We shall spend a few days with Blanche La Plante. By the way, a British journal is doing a special issue commemorating your 70th birthday and they have asked me to contribute. I hope that by the summer of 1990 we shall visit Jamaica again and I shall be ready to show you a draft of my study of your work.

Haphne, if it is not too much trouble, could you kindly send me a bibliography of Peter's creative and critical works?

Well, that is all for now. Please write and tell me how you are doing.

With much love,

Bevil



Brock University

St. Catharines, Ontario, Canada L2S 3A1

AIR MAIL PAR AVION

Office of the Dean of Humanities

Mr. Peter Abrahams
"Coyaba"
P.O. Red Hills
St. Andrews
JAMAICA

answered 16/8/88



Brock University

Office of the Dean
Division of Humanities

St. Catharines, Ontario,
Canada L2S 3A1

Telephone (416) 688-5550
Extension 3425 / 3427

10/6/88

Dear Peter & Daphne:

I did not want to write to you until I had exhausted the possibilities of obtaining the Heart Gard. In setting out on my mission, I learned quickly from several veterinarians that the product is sold only after the dog's blood had been tested. The dog in question had to be examined by the veterinarian who sold the product. Thinking that it must be different in the United States, I drove to Buffalo, about 45 minutes from here, but discovered that the testing procedure applied there as well. So I am sad to report that I have been unsuccessful.

I want to thank you again for the generous hospitality and friendship which you provided while I was in Kingston. I can still taste the beef curry on my tongue. And Daphne, Rosemary is delighted with the pickle and the peppers. She was very happy to know of my enjoyable visit and we hope that all of us will be able to come back to renew our friendship.

I enclose a few photographs which show Rosemary, Alexei, Rachel and my eldest son, Vanya.

Do take care of yourselves and write when you feel like it.

With much love,
Cecil & family.



Brock University

St. Catharines, Ontario, Canada L2S 3A1

AIR MAIL PAR AVION

Office of the Dean of Humanities

Mr. Peter Abrahams
"Coraba"
Box 20, Red Hills P.O.
St. Andrew
Jamaica

4 Bartholomew Villas,
London, N.W.5.
7th February 1961.

Dear Peter,

You and Daphne must both think me awfully impolite in not having written since my return to this land of perpetual winters. Do, forgive my delay but there has been so much to catch up on following that glorious month's wandering about Jamaica.

I got back (via Nassau and New York) on the morning of January 11 to find London enjoying, or rather suffering, a temperature of 32° . I was so exhausted I promptly rang the office to explain I would not be resuming until the following Monday. Then, during the weekend, perhaps as a result of the sudden change of climate I picked up a

virus and was quickly landed in bed with the most dreadful cold I have ever had. Two whole weeks elapsed before I could be out and about again. Now, however, I am back at work again — in a new capacity too — learning the duties of a Harrods liaison officer so you will see my hands will be full for some time to come.

I cannot tell you how thoroughly I enjoyed your kind hospitality during my visits. I am, indeed, very very grateful and can only hope that if, or better still, when you do come over to the old country I will have the opportunity of repaying even in a small measure, the

complements. I particularly enjoyed
your New Year's eve party and
will look back for a long time
on the memory of it.

I am immensely thrilled at the
way you are both taking Jamaican life
in your strides. May yourselves,
Bidi, Aaron and Naomi always continue
to enjoy the very best of everything.

Remember, whenever you come over,
call me at the Accountant General's Dept.,
G.P.O. (Ave 3471 Ext 248) or at my home
number GUL 1467 when Betty will be only
too delighted to meet and welcome
you.

So, say hello to Mike and
your Secretary for me too.

Ever Sincerely,
Bill Bell.



BU
STAM
IN
BOOKS



Peter Abrahams Esq.,

RED HILLS P.O.

M. Andrews,

JAMAICA,

The West Indies.

Second fold here

Sender's name and address:

W. M. Bell.

9 Bartholomew Villas,

London, N.W.5.

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY
ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

CHRISTIAN LITERATURE COUNCIL
incorporating
INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE ON CHRISTIAN LITERATURE FOR AFRICA

Mr. Peter Abrahams,
"Coyaba"
Red Hills P.O.,
St. Andrew,
Jamaica.

2, Eaton Gate,
London, S.W.1.
20th February, 1959.

Dear silent friend!

At long, long, last I have been able to track down your real address in Jamaica, where you seem to have disappeared completely, in such pleasant surroundings, that London is just a fog to you now!

How is life treating you and yours? Are you completely settled now in Jamaica or is there any chance that you may pop up suddenly in London, in the not too distant future; that is before the end of July when I return to Canada with my family, due to the complete reorganisation of our Committee. Most of our work concerning the planning and production of Christian literature for Africa is now in the care of Churches and Missions in Africa, as it should be, in view of the very quick development and movement to independence. The Conference of British Missionary Societies has undertaken the continuance of BOOKS FOR AFRICA, AFRICAN FEATURES, as well as the distribution of annual grants to Literature Committees in Africa, in cooperation with our friends in North America and on the Continent. For the time being I have no real job, *# just trying to tidy up the work, while preparing a final report, trying to sum up what I have seen and learned in this field of work in Africa (a copy will be sent to you sometime next month I hope). # get enough to do!*

I have just returned from a most interesting twelve day trip in Belgium and Germany. While in Hamburg by the way I met a most interesting African from Tanganyika, brother of ~~the~~ Sultan, who has been for many years the Social Development Assistant at Lushoto, where he edited the local paper which he enlarged and transformed. On his return he is likely to work in close cooperation with the Literature Committee of the Christian Council in his country.

Being rather rushed for time I won't say anything more now, except to let you know that we have not forgotten you at all. As a matter of fact I have had occasion to use part of your address at our Silver Jubilee dinner quite often. I should love to know how you and your family are getting on in Jamaica. I read, of course, your last book on that fair island, not without problems of course, and wonder what kind of book you are preparing now?

In December 1957 I went to Ghana for the Assembly of the I.M.C., proceeding then to Ibadan for the first Protestant Church All Africa Conference, after which I travelled widely throughout all French territories for about three months, including French Guinea. Things of course have moved even faster since I left, but it is all very interesting and challenging.

With all good wishes,

Yours sincerely,

Claude de Mestral

Claude de Mestral.

Al.

BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
AIR LETTER
AÉROGRAMME



Mr. Peter Abrahams,

"Coyaba"

Red Hill P.O.,

ST. ANDREW,

JAMAICA.

Second fold here

Sender's name and address:

Christian Literature Library
2, Eaton Gate, London, S.W.1.

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY
ENCLOSURE ; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.



INTERNATIONAL COMMITTEE ON CHRISTIAN LITERATURE FOR AFRICA

Secretary:
Rev. Claude de Mestral.

Edinburgh House,
2, Eaton Gate,
LONDON, S.W.1.

30th May 1957.

Peter Abrahams, Esq.,
c/o John Farquharson,
Halsey House,
Red Lion Square,
LONDON W.C.1.

Dear Friend,

Where are you and how are you? Have you lost all powers of communication? Ever since I came back from Africa last year, having seen your home country, I have been longing for a good chat with you, but of course I understand that this must be carried on by mail. That is why I hope this will eventually reach you and that you will find time to send me a note.

By the way, it is a pity that you left so quickly, for, for once the Margaret Wrong Memorial Prize committee received quite an outstanding entry - a collection of poems which is really good. While the quality is certainly uneven there are certainly many points of real genius in them and I hope that by some means it may be possible to publish the book, probably not in its entirety but at least some of the poems.

Excuse me for not saying more just now, but I am also behind in my work and my mail; but I hope this will re-open our talks.

With all good wishes to you and yours,

Believe me always,

Yours very sincerely,


Claude de Mestral.

BY AIR MAIL

PAR AVION
AIR LETTER
AÉROGRAMME



Urgent: Please forward.

Peter Abrahams, Esq.,

c/o John Farguharson,

Halsey House,

Red Lion Square,

London W.C.1.

*of Public Opinion,
2 Bourne Rd,
Kingston,
Jamaica,*

B.W.I.

← Second fold here →

I. C. C. L. A.,

Sender's name and address:

2, Eaton Gate,

LONDON, S.W.1, England.

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY
ENCLOSURES; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.



THE 'APSLEY' AIR LETTER



Form approved by Postmaster General No.—71995/IV.

"Wern Oden"

Rhossemer.

7r. Mald

Oct 8th

Dear Sirs

Will you please send me
any information you have on
the Island of Jamaica. I would
be most grateful if you would.

Thank you.

Yours Faithfully.

Margaret Blackwell.

37 Jessel Drive,
Loughton,
Essex.

June 21, 1954.

Dear Vernon Bartlett,

I am so deeply grateful and feel so wonderfully rewarded by your letter and the copy of your review of 'Tell Freedom' that I don't know how to say 'thank you' adequately. It is you, and so many others like you, who in behaving as ordinary decent human beings to me have helped so much in making my view of our racial problem as rounded as I hope it is. That, too, is a story I must tell one day.

I hope you will not mind my sending this copy of your review to my American publishers. I am sure they will want to use it when they publish the book in August.

Jim Cameron, whom I met at a party recently, told me you were going off to Singapore. I think your influence, as far as Africa is concerned, will be greatly missed by those of us striving for a moderate policy from both white and black. But I do wish you very well in South East Asia and I am sure the people there will gain from your very warm humanity. I am thinking of going to spend a few years in Jamaica as I feel we in Africa can learn something about multi-racial living from them - they have largely solved this problem. The job now is to get some editor to hire me to cover the West Indies as it is likely to prove risky to take my family out there and live on royalties only. I am hoping to have found some interested newspaper editor by the end of this year.

Thank you again and I hope you have a very happy time in South East Asia.

Very sincerely yours,

Vernon Bartlett, Esq.,
News Chronicle,
12-22 Bouverie Street,
London E.C.4.

Peto Abraham

c/o District Commissioner,
P.O. Box 1,
MLANJE,
Nyasaland.

15/iv/58

Dear Mr Abrahams,

I do hope you will excuse this intrusion on your privacy. I am writing to you frankly for advice; I am writing as a fellow South African, and also as someone who may have something else in common with you. I intend to marry an African girl from this country. As you probably know, it would be extremely difficult for us to live a reasonable, useful married life in this Central African Federation, and well nigh impossible to give any children a fair chance in their lives. I am therefore asking you advice on two points: if we came to live in the West Indies, how would we be received? and what are the chances of employment in the Islands? I have a degree from Cape Town, and a Teachers' Certificate from London; I have had three years' useful and highly interesting work as an Education Officer here in Nyasaland, both as

teacher and as an inspector. Do you think
I could get a teaching job with these qualifications
in the West Indies; and, lastly, to whom
do you think I should apply in the first
instance? - perhaps to the High Commissioner
in London.

I do not even know if this letter with
such a vague address will ever reach you,
nor do I know whether you will think fit
to offer any advice. I shall be extremely
grateful if you do.

Yours faithfully,
Anthony E. Atmore.



ADDITIONAL
POSTAGE IS
NECESSARY
FOR AMERICA,
AUSTRALASIA,
AND CERTAIN
EASTERN
COUNTRIES



Please Forward

Peter Abrahams, Esq.,
Author,
c/o Her Majesty's Stationary Office,
London,
England.

← Second fold here →

Sender's name and address :

A. E. ATMORE,
P.O. Box 1, MLANJE,
Nyasaland.

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY
ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

Eve Dessarre
134, rue de Grenelle
Paris (7e) - France

Telephon : SOLférino 51-18

M. Peter Abrahams
c/o Faber and Faber
24, Russell Square
London W.C. 1 - Angleterre

15.7.1960

Déar Mister Abrahams,

I am on my way back from China to Paris by the trans-siberian train. Eleven days to think things over, which is both much and very little. Who am I? A Jew, a journalist, something like a writer, a friend of Gerard Sekoto, the south-african painter, whom you may know. Let us say a human being and drop the question.

Why do I write you, not even knowing if my letter will ever reach you? Mainly because it was a strange experience to discover one of your books ("The path of thunder") in my sticky hotel room in Pekin. Because this book, more even than the two others I bought afterwards in China, helped me to put some order inside myself, to find out that neither socialism, collectivism nor any other "isms" were of real interest, but only human beings. That, from now on, my life could only belong to my peoples (not people), to the six millions of ours who were killed as much as to those who survived, and to the black peoples. I felt it since quite a while, but now I know the reasons for it. Often I was longing for the safety people feel when they can say "we". Today, returning from the two most powerful collectivities in the world (U.S.S.R. today and China tomorrow), I admire the great deeds they have accomplished and yet am more convinced than ever that I have nothing more to do with it. Jews always claimed for justice, not only for themselves, but for all. The black people claim for freedom in order to become themselves. It is for instance typical that Aimé Césaire, Africa's greatest poet, writes in french and that you do it in english.

Two years ago, I drove through a part of Africa in my small french car. (From Capetown to Massawa, via Rhodesia, Nyassaland, Tanganyika, Kenya and Ethiopia.) I crisscrossed South-Africa for some three weeks. When I came back to Paris, I was sick with a sentiment of guilt and with hate for white people. Since the end of the war I believe in the collective responsibility of Germans. Since my Africa tour, I am convinced of my responsibility and this of all whites, not only Boers, Englishs, Americans or Frenchmen. Therefor I am going to the Federation of Mali, as soon as possible, which means as soon as the job the Mali government offers me will be definitively available.

I doubt if all this is of any interest to you. Yet I had to explain it to you. I wished also to thank you. You are stronger than I am, for you seem able not to hate, while I am still unable of this. I wish finally to make it clear that I am going to Dakar or any other african place where they can use me, not because I am the victim of some stupid pro-african sentiment.

talities. (I do not consider Blacks as a special human-type.) I belong neither to the category of old and tired Jews nor to that of the young "man of the book" you describe in your novel. It is only this: as a Jew, I refuse my complicity to any injustice. My fancy is not vivid enough to cope with huge and roaring collectivities. But I do not think that I shall ever forget the painful astonishment of some men and women in the Bloemfontein "location", the day I walked in it, in order to talk with the inhabitants, just as I usually talk to the inhabitants of all foreign countries I should like to know better. By gestures and a few English bribes they advised me to go away, not to get into troubles with the Boers. As a matter of fact, I went into difficulties with the police that same day, for having entered into the location without a special written permit.

That's all. If one day or another you come to Paris, I would be glad to meet you.

Sincerely yours

Eve Deserre

Paris, 22.7.1960

P.S.

I arrived in Paris yesterday and already met Gerard who told me about you... Needless to say that you will have to forgive me my defectuous English writing.

E.D.

Gunrock Guest House

(FOR THE PERFECT RESTFUL HOLIDAY
IN AN INFORMAL HOMELIKE ATMOSPHERE)

PROPRIETRESSES:

THE MISSES A. E. & G. W. BARTLETT.

TRINITY VILLE,

ST. THOMAS,

JAMAICA, W.I.

Oct 25th 1960.

Mr Peter Abrahams,
90 R.J.R. 32. Lyndhurst Rd,
KINGSTON 5.

Dear Mr Abrahams,

My sister & I were most disappointed at being unable to attend your meeting in Morant Bay last evening. Weather conditions were such that I fear it must have had to be postponed! I am venturing to enclose a leaflet of our Guest House (strictly informal!). Should you & your family ever be in this area, we should be very happy to see you.

Yours very truly,

Aileen E. Bartlett

GLENROCK
TRINITY VILLE P.O.
JAMAICA, B.W.I.

Situated in the picturesque Blue Mountain Valley, 30 miles from Kingston, on the main road between Cedar Valley and Morant Bay.

Delightful river bathing. Happy relaxing atmosphere. Elevation 1,250 ft. Accommodation: 2 single rooms.

Picnic parties catered for.

Our specialities include:

chicken pie,
broiled chicken.
Native dishes.

Why not order a lunch for yourself and party and spend a really pleasant day in the country?

RATES:

£ 8. 8. 0 per week or £ 1. 8. 0 per day.

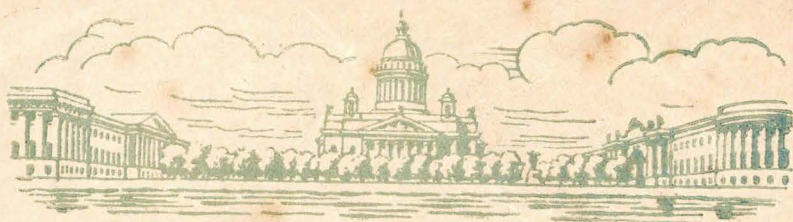
Lunches ordered: 10/6 per person.

Teas ordered: 4/- per person.

Note:- 24 hours notice is required when ordering meals.

Porterage on telegrams: 1/-

PROPRIETRESSES: Miss Aileen E. Bartlett
Miss G. W. Bartlett.



Площадь Достаевова

2. Gogol Street ap.
Leningrad. I3
USSR

Dear Mr. Abrahams,

I am extremely sorry that while staying in your country I had no opportunity of meeting you. I was eager to tell you personally about the ballet staged in Leningrad after the general plot of your novel "The Path of Thunder".

The music of the ballet was composed by a well-known Azerbaijan composer Kara Karayev. Its choreography belongs to our Leningrad choreographer, People's Artist of the USSR, Konstantin Sergeyev, who acts the principal part of Lanny. The book is by J. Slonimsky.

It being impossible to depict the rich plot of your novel in a ballet performance, the book of the ballet had to be abridged and altered to some degree. I enclose the latter herein.

From The Headmaster of Eastbourne College

Headmaster's House

The College
Eastbourne
(Tel. : 3136)

10. iii. 58

~~27. ii. 58~~

Dear Mr. Archers,

On the recommendation of a very good man, the Rev. Neil Russell, who has spent the last 25 years as a missionary in Tanganyika, I have just read your book 'Return to Goli'. I suppose when one writes a successful & controversial book, it probably leads to a great many troublesome requests: so may I first apologise for adding mine to their number. What I am wondering is whether you would be willing to come and talk to my Vth Form some time next Christmas term. There would be about 75-80 boys, in their second year of "Advanced Level" work for the G.C.E., mostly

aged 17-18 : we get them together every now
& then, on Monday evenings, for talks of various
kinds. Why I am asking you this is
not merely because you can clearly tell them
something which they ought to know, from a
first-hand witness if possible, about South Africa.
It was your remarks about Kenya & other
multi-racial societies which made me think of
it. Your suggestion is, I think (or imple-
-cation, perhaps), that however tolerant public
opinion may be in England, a certain un-
-conscious racial arrogance gets into even the
best - or most of the best - of those who
go out to places like Kenya. If this is
true, as I imagine it is, it's obviously a
dangerous & distressing thing. And if anything
can be done ~~to~~ to fore-warn the modern

Headmaster's House

The College
Eastbourne
(Tel. : 3136)

young, by showing them the other point
of view, so that they are to some extent
armed against a too easy adoption of their
attitude (in case they ever go abroad), then
it must be well worth doing.

I'm sorry to make you read so
much; and perhaps the idea fills you with
horror anyway. But if not, I think such
a talk might do good to both our races.
If you would like to come, we shall be
very glad to put you up for the night; &
we can get down to details, like dates &
times, later. Yours sincerely
H. Birken

P.O.Box 33

Heidelberg - Tvl., Oct. 23rd 1956

My dear Peter,

A brief note to say that I have read with care and pleasure your article in the summer number of Dissent. Both you and George Houser seem convinced that a bloodbath is inevitable, and I am bound to admit that by ordinary reckoning it is highly probable. But since I returned from the recent conference called by the Interdenominational African Ministers' Federation I have become more hopeful that a bloodless turn of the tide may be nearer than we think. It is too early for much comment, but the essence of it is 'who can rise to the challenge thrown out?'. Much as I regret to say it, I am bound to admit that it does not appear that the forces of organized religion will play the part they could - but even in this realm miracles may happen. My only real criticism is that the last three lines of the first paragraph of your answer to question 11 does not seem to me to accord with the facts. Personally I am amazed to see how little extreme African nationalism there is in this country, and frankly I believe that the number who think in terms of majority and minority rights are very few. Recently I was in Durban attending a study group on the Tomlinson report arranged by the ANC. News was let out that the Non-European Unity Movement people were proposing to hold a meeting on Sunday afternoon so I decided to go and hear what they had to say - I went, but heard nothing because the meeting was broken up. Apart from a possible small area in the Cape NEUM 9 which also means the AAC) counts for virtually nothing - at least that is my impression. How long it will remain so depends once again on whether those who could control and guide the bloodless revolution will have courage and vision to do so.

Now I must get on with my chores,

Warm regards to your wife and family,

Very sincerely,

Arthur B. Blaxell

AEROGRAMME
AIR LETTER
LUGBRIEF



Peter Abrahamson Esq.
Press 37
Jemima Drive
101 Water Lane
Loughton
Kingston
Essex England
Jamaica B.W.I.

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED, THIS LETTER
WILL BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL

AS ENIGIETS INGESLUIT WORD, SAL HIERDIE
BRIEF PER GEWONE POS GESTUUR WORD

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS
NAAM EN ADRES VAN AFSENDER

awb
Box 33
Hendelberg LA



FIRST FOLD—EERSTE VOU

SECOND FOLD—TWEDE VOU

Park Place
Brooklyn 38, N.Y.
Aug 11, 1960

Stello Peter,

This sets out to be a short note, and, for your own sake, I hope it ends up that way. It should, though, since its main purpose is merely to say hello - a word which says much in so little time and so little space.

That already achieved, perhaps you will allow me to indulge in the usual pleasantries of inquiring about your health, your family and, inevitably, ~~the~~ matters literary and journalistic.

Here in N.Y. "Crown" has published a collection of African writings, edited by Langston Hughes, and I believe there is at least one piece of yours included. The book has received favorable press notices, and the New York Post, quoted your essay at length, as its main interpretive comment on the book. Glad to hear of your new status ~~as~~ lunch-time and dinner-time radio pundit. I am sure you facilitate digestion not only of victuals, but also of local radio fare. How is The West Indian Echo?

One of my misfortunes is that I never had ~~an~~ ^{the} opportunity or privilege of reading a copy. I hope "Coyab's" heights have been good to you, and that by now your riotous love affair has found consummation in conquest of that stubborn roadway from bottom up.

Regards to your wife.

Sincerely
"Andy"

(Jervis Anderson)

418 Park Place
Brooklyn 38, N.Y.
March 29, 1959

Dear Peter, I've been planning to write to you for a long time, but what with school, and trying to find my legs in N.Y., I'm only now getting around to it.

I trust by now your magazine is a permanent fixture on the local newsstands and that it is fulfilling its role effectively as the only economic journal in the West Indies.

Every now and again tiny bits of news about you trickle into my home through the medium of the Gleaner. For instance, I notice that you are now an executive of the Press Club; you were on the victorious side in a recent debate, and you wrote some very interesting articles as your contribution to the rejuvenation of the Sunday Gleaner. Pity you did not continue.

Incidentally, I have just finished reading your article on the "Blacks" of Africa in the April issue of the "Holiday" magazine.

It is a great issue devoted entirely to Africa, other outstanding

contributors being: Rowan
- author of "Rites of Heaven"; John
- Author of "Inside Africa"; Tom
- African Journalist; Paul Bowles
- author of "The Spider's House" and "Shel-
ling Slay"; Nadine Gordimer and
A. Beer, L. Van Der Post. There are
quite a number of other authors, all
contributing articles on Africa. But
perhaps, by now you have received an
issue of "Holiday" and are already
well informed on its nature.

I never read the magazine before but
I saw the April issue advertised in
the "New York Times", with your name
among those mentioned as "ten of the
great writers of today," - or words to
that effect. It took me three days
before I could get a copy. Every news-
stand I went to, said they had just
sold out. When I did get one
it was the last copy on that par-
ticular newsstand.

You might consider my views preju-
diced, but I considered your article the
best of those I've read (the issue is so
big I've not got through all of it yet).
Perhaps it was because, unlike the
others who could afford ~~to~~ a detached
"tourist" view, your commitments
and involvement were stronger and
deeper.

I have not read many books on

idea, but I doubt very sincerely if
it your best - there is any other
temporary writer who can so
powerfully relate and dramatize
the African personality as you can.
I would name you the foremost Liter-
ary spokesman in this part of the
world, for the African mind.

There was a minor aspect of
the article I did not like, but
again, it may be because you are such
a great "painter". I thought your
early descriptions of Accra were
a bit too stark; absolutely unflattering.
Accra came home to me as a crummy,
smelly, slum in which you were un-
lucky to avoid disease. I do not
say these were not your observations
but I ^{sim}wonder if you could not have
handled it with more sympathy and
understanding.

That's the thing, you see. I am not
at all surprised that Richard Wright
with characteristic American super-
ciliousness, ignorance and naivete
should believe that "Africans piddle
rather more than other people" but
I am slightly dissatisfied when you
write to tell an "adolescent" Amer-
ican public that "women empty chambers

to in the (Streets) chains in the
only morning" whether it is so or
not.

Enough of that.

How is "Cogas" looking these days?
Imagine it is becoming more and
more a "Shang-ri-la" in the fastnesses
of Red Hills.

I have suffered a reconversion and
I am now studying Journalism
instead of Sociology. Glad to know
one day we'll meet again in the
great labour of love.

Please give my respects and
kindest regards to your dear
wife, if she remembers me.

Once again Congrats. on a
fine performance

From
"Andy"

Henry B. Cole
The Liberian Age
P.O.Box 286
Monrovia, Liberia
West Africa

July 6, 1956

My dear Peter,

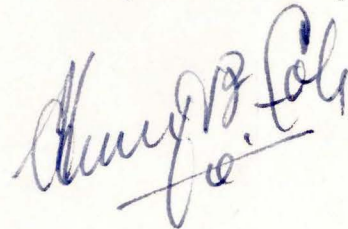
I was more than pleased to get your letter of June 11 after so many desperate efforts to reach you. I can see you have been globe trotting, and besides you are true to type when we speak of the ubiquitous journalist.

I am sorry indeed you cannot come for July 26 celebrations because of pressure of work. I have not told the President as yet that you cannot come because I want to put another proposition to you. Maryland County in Liberia was founded as a separate State of Maryland in Liberia. In 1857 after much vicissitudes the state found it could not survive independently so it asked to be incorporated into Liberia as a County. The nation will be celebrating the centenary of this event in February 1957. I was wondering if you could make it possible to attend as Government guest, all expenses paid? If you think you can, and I ask you to give it very serious consideration, then write soon and let me know.

Have you got the Liberian Yearbook for 1956? I had asked our Embassy in London to send you one. If not, ring Mr. Marshall Liberian Embassy London and say I asked that he sends you one.

And how about your books? Where can I get copies to buy? Do send me a list and address of your publishers as I would like to make a collection of each of them.

With best wishes, Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "Henry B. Cole". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style with a long horizontal stroke at the bottom.

JAMAICA FEDERATION OF WOMEN

74 ARNOLD ROAD.
KINGSTON 5.
TELEPHONE 67726

PRESIDENT: Lady Blackburne

CHAIRMAN: Lady Allan.

VICE-CHAIRMAN:

HON. TREASURER:

13th June, 1960.

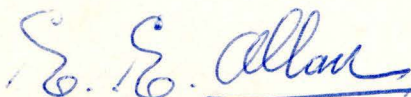
Peter Abrahams Esq.,
Radio Jamaica & Rediffusion,
32 Lyndhurst Road,
Kingston.5.

Dear Mr. Abrahams,

Attached please find a copy of the Resolution passed by the Executive Committee of the Jamaica Federation of Women which as you know was the wish of the Island Council Meeting held at St. Luke's Church Hall on the 11th, May 1960.

Again thanking you for the part played in the matter.

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to read 'S. E. Allan', with a horizontal line underneath.

Chairman.

P.O. Box 231

Nairobi

Kenya.

10th August 1955

My dear Peter,

It is sometimes since I got back to this County and all I have been trying to do is to settle down and then write you a letter giving you my impressions of this God forsaken County. It has been damn different and life has not been easy as you can very well imagine, after a spell of good right years in England.

I got news of you from Betty sometime ago and she said that they had been to see you and seem to have had a lovely time as usual at your house. Now is Daphne with her little one.

Things are still very bloody here and the General policy is that all Kikuyu are bad eggs and must be handled roughly. So no reception was made for me and I had to go through the process - getting a pass book etc. things printed and made handling by stupid & illiterate chaps who unfortunately have all the powers and authority and they make damn sure they use it and particularly to "educated boys". That Peter has been the mistake - power thrust on young and inexperienced local Europeans. The whole thing is hopeless.

As you may have heard I have been appointed

Assistant Registrar General and I
work in the Law Courts. I find my
work very useful experience for the
future and I am determined not
to let off these little people - it
is not easy though.

I see Sadru now and again. He
has no hope of getting a job here
and I am really sorry for him
because he is such a nice chap
but as you know different!

I so often wish I could fly
off to London for free fresh air
and see all my friends. I do
miss it very much and all my
friends.

When are you coming out again -
my and get David to organise
another trip for you. Patrick & I have
been gone off to the States!

Well Peter I hope all is well with
you - my love to Daphne & the family.
With warm regards
Yours
Charles.

BY AIR MAIL

AEROGRAMME
AIR LETTER

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED
THIS LETTER WILL BE SENT
BY ORDINARY MAIL.

3 30 PM
10 AUG
1955
KENYA



Mr Peter Morahan,
37 Jersey Drive
Loughton

Essex
England

SECOND FOLD HERE

TO OPEN CUT HERE →

SENDER'S NAME AND ADDRESS:—

J.H. Crawford
House 206 Newcastle Rd
Knoxville 19, Tennessee
80623 Telephone
Business Oak Ridge National Lab
Phone 5861 O.R.
ext 6584

→ TO OPEN CUT HERE

250 Camden Rd.
London

28th Aug 49
Tuesday after
lunch.

My dearest Love,

I am enclosing a note
from Dr Clerk. Will tell you the
whole story & want you to know &
write l'ordre-de-sentir as to what you
think I should do.

Here I tell this is my address
I am well & fine - I hope that my
family is looking after itself?
I miss you both terribly.

I saw Clarke this morning
went to his surgery at 11 o'clock. He
then put me in his car & made me tell
my story from beginning to end while
he visited a patient. When I had
finished he said quite abruptly

2
That for the first 9 months after the baby
was born we should have used
a pessary, paste, douche & a French
letter for you in order to make really
sure or at any rate you should
have been the one to use the
contraception, not me because
during that period ~~one~~^{I am} is very
receptive!! Anyway its too late
to talk about that. He then
took me back to the surgery, examined
me thoroughly & said that if anything
had touched the child in any way
I would have lost it & that it was
ridiculous to think of anything else
except to keep it — I am completely
healthy. And I asked him repeatedly
if he was very sure it would not
have done any harm & he said
definitely no and I did tell

him the whole story. What I want
to know as soon as possible is
whether you want me to go to the
other people & try them, or to give
up the whole idea & come home
to my family whole. I tell you
darling, that the talking to Clarke
gave me has made me really
want to do as he says - but
the final decision rests with you
& I can tell you all the details when I
return. Meantime I am seeing a
dentist & I shall ask for £10. What
I don't use I shall take back in
reserve. G.H. is putting me up. I
have a room to myself for 5/-
a night. Had an awful journey
it was a night mare. Was so glad
to get here & had terrific welcome
& Jean & Mark gave me supper
in their chos. They both look well

24

Sean is very happy. Mark seems
kind & protective towards her &
the coming infant. He is nicer
than I have ever known him to be!!!

I have been eating & sleeping
well. Had a bath. Shall wash
my hair & stay in the garden for
the afternoon. That's all there is

of importance darling. I'd rather fill
in the gaps when I get home. Give
little fatty a hug & a great
big kiss, tell her Mummy kisses
her & loves her very much. Then
she can reverse the process & give
you a big hug and kiss from me
'cause I love you terribly. Please
darling may I go through with this
& love him? All my love
Daphne

7/22/61

Dear Peter,

Ever since our brief re-encounter with you at Ruth Jett's recently, we have left no stone unturned to guarantee our trip to Jamaica this year. Between your generous invitation and Ruth's encouragement, not even a "small islander" can resist!

We enjoyed seeing you again, and the chance to get better acquainted with you, the person, as we had, in the interim, with P.A. the writer.

Since we are bringing six-year-old Tony, we are coming before his school re-opens; we understood your children will have summer vacation then, too.

Starting August 27th we have four weeks' vacation, of which we are allotting at least three to Jamaica, saving a few days for Puerto Rico on the way back. We hope that we will be able to spend part of the time with you.

We are most anxious to meet Daphne, and, of course, Tony is looking forward to making

friends with the children.

Please let us hear from you at your earliest convenience, and if you can think of anything you would like us to bring from "the States", don't hesitate to let us know.

Yours

Dorothy + Ernie + Tony

12th July, 1961.

Miss Ruth Jett,
10W 135th Street,
New York 30, N.Y.,
U.S.A.

Dear Ruth,

You have finally shamed me into writing a note.

I suggest you go to Puerto Rico on your way from Jamaica rather than on your way to Jamaica (1) because that gives me a chance to try and set up contacts there for you and (2) because I think Puerto Rico will look much more interesting after Jamaica rather than before.

Do not bring anything except yourself but do mail the books because I have read none of them and keep a tally of the so that I can give you some Jamaican pounds to spend.

Aron would like you to go to the place where you bought the transistor radio and buy an aerial or else the airphones or both which should go with the radio. If you do that you will send him straight into heaven. Remember the radio is Japanese made transistor called mighty mite. Incidentally if you can also get one for me with aerial and/or airphones for use at the office

I too will be very happy and of course unlike Aron I will insist on paying you.

The apartment is ready and waiting for you. Let us know when you are due. A friend of yours has asked after you. Until we see you peace and love.

Yours sincerely,

PA/ul.

Peter Abrahams.

16 March 1961

Dear Peter:

Is this the beginning of the end of the
Union of South Africa as presently constituted?
If so, congratulations!

Do I gather that you should write to me
about something?

23 March 1961

Pat is just back -- full of love for Jamaica, as I
knew she would be. Thank all of you for being so
wonderful to her. Would that I could hop the next
plane.

Belatedly, HAPPY BIRTHDAY. I hear that you
were properly toasted.

I'm hoping that I'll be able to get to Jamaica in time
for Daphne's birthday. This is not definite but I'm
working on it. There are temptations to go elsewhere
but we'll see.

Love to everybody. As soon as I get a chance will
write in more detail.

Pat

Tell Daphne I'm delighted that she is ill & that
and tell Anne I'll write to her soon.

22 June 1959

Dear Peter:

This is a brief note to tell you that I will be in Jamaica by July 2 and expect to be stopping at the Melrose Hotel. Sylvia will have arrived around June 28 but will be staying with relatives. You, no doubt, have a heavy schedule but I do hope to see you for a drink or two during my two-week stay.

Is there anything you're dying to have from New York that I should bring to you?

Very best wishes,
yours,

Ruth

Peter Dear

As you see, I'd written the above yesterday but hadn't posted it. It was just wonderful to come home today and find your beautiful letter. That is just what it was.

I've gotten some new leads on places to stay but I will tell you the time of my arrival. Love for Nat.

(over)

-2-

I Couldn't get the idea of Jamaica
out of my system so I borrowed
a little bit of money, and I'll be
here (big feet and all). I want
to know your family. And I promise
not to really invade you
but want to see as much of you
as your work schedule will
permit. And I'll do some of your
typing so that you'll have more
time.

I'm posting this now so that
you'll have time to write to me
should there be anything you ~~want~~ I
like me to get for you. I'll write again
by Friday when I know more details
about the time of my arrival & where I'll
be sleeping.

I'll get the material from Lofton
the Guggenheim.

Love, Ruth

April 17, 1959

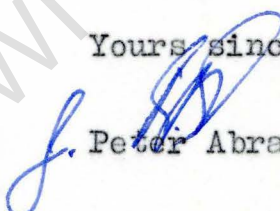
Mr. Evon Blake
Newday News Magazine
87, Harbour Street
Kingston

Dear Evon:

I regret that I will not be able to join you for the formal stag dinner you are arranging for young Carew.

I am however having a few friends for drinks on Sunday morning to meet Juan and his wife Sylvia Wynter and shall be glad to have you if you can make it.

Yours sincerely



J. Peter Abrahams

PA/bid

4th July, 1962.

Mr. C. R. Dickenson,
Jamaica Telephone Co. Ltd.,
47 Half Way Tree Road,
Kingston 5.

Dear Mr. Dickenson,

Thank you for a very lovely lunch -
as usual. On my return to the office
I found the enclosed bill from Sinclair's
covering the damage done in my unhappy
encounter with your truck driver.

Yours sincerely,

ZA

Peter Abrahams.

PA/ul.

August 24, 1960.

Mr. Crawford
T. Geddes Grant Limited
139-143 Harbour Street
KINGSTON.

Dear Mr. Crawford:

I am sending you
one of my tyres for checking as I
suspect it has a very slow leak.

Kindly do the
usual for me.

Yours sincerely

A handwritten signature in blue ink, appearing to be 'PA' or 'Peter Abrahams'.

PETER ABRAHAMS.

22nd January, 1963.

Mr. DePass,
Shoe Department,
Nathans Store,
King Street,
Kingston.

Dear Mr. DePass,

Kindly forward by bearer girl's
ballet shoes which you are holding for
Mrs. Abrahams.

Enclosed please find £1. 10. 0.
out of which you are to take £1. 8. 6.

Thank you.

Yours sincerely,

Peter Abrahams.

EXXX 4358

19th April, 1961.

Mr. Ivo DeSouza,
Migrant Division,
Office of the Commissioner for the
West Indies in London,
6/10 Bruton St.,
London W.1.,
England.

Dear Ivo,

This is to introduce Cleveland Thompson who has decided to go to Britain in the hope of improving his prospects. He has worked for me as a messenger and general handy-man at the 'West Indian Economist' for over two years and during that time he has proved himself an honest and reliable person of whom I became very fond.

I should like you to do your best to place him in a suitable job and give him such help as your office can during the difficult settling-in period. This one is a rather superior type of migrant so please do whatever you can for him.

Daphne and the kids join me in sending affectionate regards to you and yours.

Yours ever,

PA/us.

Peter Abrahams.



АВИА

МОСКВА, И-51
ЦВЕТНОЙ БУЛЬВАР, 30
„ЛИТЕРАТУРНАЯ ГАЗЕТА“



Mr Peter Abrahams

~~to Faber & Faber Limited~~

~~24 Russell Square~~

COYOKA"

Red Hills P.O. London

St. Andrew England
JAMAICA.

М-р Пётр Абрахамс

Уггай-бо "Фэйбл энг Фэйбл"

24 Рацен Скеп

London

А н н н а

Box 16
Hagley Park PO
October 1st. 1956

My dear Peter,

This is your new friend Keith Clarke ~~from~~ journalist from Kingston Jamaica. I sent you a copy of my magazine I published December last and I hope you got it. Named the "Chronicle."

I haven't heard a word from you since you left. I hope you and the family are all keeping well.

Peter, having read from our paper that next March 6th is going to be a big day in the Gold Coast, I propose, as a freelance man to cover it not only from the financial end of it, but from a national point of view. I am unable to find my passage which is the region of two hundred pounds so I am asking if you could offer any help in this direction.

I have already been able to pay down a deposit of Fifty pounds to the travel agent and I have a book soon to come off press.

But that may not cover it. Try and see if you could let me have a loan of about fifty pounds and when I come to Britain on my way early in January I will repay you.

In the meantime I would like you also to supply me with some information pertaining to immigration in the Gold Coast. Whether or not a journalist can land there without getting permission from the government to do so and what are the requirements and so on. I want to know so that I can make early application.

I would be very glad to hear from you as early as possible on these points.

I am yours faithfully

H.W. Keith Clarke

H.W. Keith Clarke



BY AIR MAIL
PAR AVION
AIR LETTER
AEROGRAMME



Mr Peter Abrahms

Author and Journalist

37 Jessel Drive, Essex, England

Bessie Lohr
181 Water Lane
Kingston
Jamaica
Loughston
B.W.I.

Sender's name and address: HWK Clarke

Box 16 Hagley Park PO

Jamaica British West Indies

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN
ANY ENCLOSURE; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE
SURCHARGED OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL

My dear Peter,

I have been asking if you could offer any help in this direct on.
view. I am unable to find my passage which is the region of two hundred
not only from the financial end of it, but from a national point of
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and the family are all keeping well.

I haven't heard a word from you since you left. I hope you
December last and I hope you got it. Named the "Chronicle".

from Kingston Jamaica. I sent you copy of my magazine I published
This is your new friend Keith Clarke xmas journalist

October 1st. 1956
Hagley Park PO
Box 16

My dear Peter, ~~July~~ June 25th 1962.

I would like you to know how much Bea & I appreciate your thought and kindness in continuing to send us complimentary copies of B.E.I. We care very much about what is happening in your part of the world and look forward to the views of B.E.I. which have a flavour which we cannot get elsewhere. Of course, we realise that complimentary lists must be revised from time to time, and that one day (the distant future, we hope!) you may have to delete our name. But you can judge of our concern in writing to give early notice that after August 1st our address will: -

E.W.B.

2, LAKESIDE
ALBERT ROAD
CHELTENHAM

Glos.

Could you very kindly pass this on to your mailing department?

We leave the immediate Stamford district with some regret - but not unmixed with much relief. It's one thing to work in a busy tourist centre; it's another to visit it: it's not the ideal spot for quiet retirement on a pension! Anyway, we are near enough at Cheltenham to come over from time to time.

be well struck by the editorial:
"Is Jamaica Awakening?" (The current issue
is April - it arrived last Friday). As soon
as we get settled in Cheltenham I shall
try to start writing again. I hope I
may produce something worthy of
publication in N.E.I. You, like our
middle class intelligentsia provoked
several avenues of thought.

Please give our love to
Dadna and to any of our friends you may
meet - the Board of Focus in particular.

Yours ever

Conrad

← To open cut here →

Sender's name and address:

Barbridge
Dolly Cottage
BARFORD
Warwickshire

AN AIR LETTER SHOULD NOT CONTAIN ANY
ENCLOSURE ; IF IT DOES IT WILL BE SURCHARGED
OR SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL.

← Second fold here →



Peter Abrahams, Esq.,
90 West Indian Economist,
164-166, Harbour St
KINGSTON
JAMAICA.

my friends — I had so
many, and some I cannot
possibly ever see again.

I am a bit scattered,
but still quite gay. I
expect you would find
me very stupid & uninterested,
but I would so like to
see you.

Give me your address,
I know it's in Chelsea
somewhere — Pitt Street?

I saw it in Louk; and
when I am next in Town

which probably won't be till
June, I will let you know.
That is if you would like to
see me as much as I should
like to see you.

Yours as always,
Roger C.

London Office

2 EATON GATE

LONDON, S.W.1.

Telephone SLOane 9611

OVERSEA SERVICE

training for responsible partnership abroad

General Secretary

H. B. T. Holland, M.B., Ch.B.

FROM W. H. BEETON C.M.G. B.Sc. (ECON)

MOOR PARK COLLEGE

FARNHAM, SURREY.

Telephone FARNHAM 6401/4878

WHB/MP.

Peter Abrahams, Esq.,
37 Jessel Drive,
Loughton, Essex.

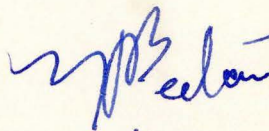
London
November 23rd
1956

Dear Mr. Abrahams,

I am encouraged by the tone of your letter of last May to ask you again if you could help with one of our Courses. We have one at Farnham next February for people going to East and West Africa and I want to have a session first thing in the morning of the 6th on Nationalism and Race in West Africa. I wonder if you would be so kind as to conduct this for us by giving a talk of about 45 minutes and then dealing with a similar period of questions and discussion that will arise.

I think I have seen a report somewhere of your intention to go to the West Indies, I do hope that your intention will not be effective before February and that it will be possible for you to come and give your quite invaluable help in the way I request.

Yours sincerely,



Training Officer.

c/o Parish Councils' Office
Port Antonio P.O.
March 15, 1960

Dear Mr. Abrahams,

I hope the West Indian Economist is now "on top".

Here am I again, bothering you. I have decided to remove my family back to Kingston, and am ready to sign the Contract if there is anything you can offer me still.

If it is not possible, I am asking you, earnestly, and specially to try and obtain a good job for me. I am available immediately if there is anything going. If it requires an interview, please telephone 665 to my husband who will relay same immediately.

I realize that this is much to ask of you, being so very busy, but I believe you will try your best to assist me.

I hope to be in Kingston by week end, and will contact you.

Please give my kind regards to your dear wife and children; and in the meantime I await your early and favourable reply.

Yours truly,

Birithlyn

B. J. Dwyer.

FRENCHMAN'S COVE

LTD.

DIRECTORS :
W. GARFIELD WESTON,
GRAINGER WESTON,
HON. A. M. PAWSEY
HON. F. V. GROSETT
CHAIRMAN.

PORT ANTONIO

JAMAICA, W.I.

TELEGRAMS :
WESTCOVE, JA.

TEL. 8224

26th January, 1960

Mr. Peter Abrahams
Editor West Indian Economist Magazine
Harbour Street
KINGSTON.

Dear Mr. Abrahams:

Let me hope the Economist is well on its way (financially) to success.

I have not forgotten my indebtedness to you, but just when I was getting out of my difficulties, I had no job. As you will notice from the above address, I do Mr. Weston's Secretarial work approximately, twice per week, and hope it will be permanent shortly. In any event I will settle shortly.

Mr. Weston says he has heard a lot about you abroad and also from me. He would be pleased if you would send him a Complimentary Magazine that he can see what it is all about. I shall be pleased if you would do so, as I am working up some advertisement with him. You could also send him a Schedule of Rates, and Circulation Sheet.

I do hope yourself and family are keeping well, and that I will see you shortly. If you are replying, please send my letter to Port Antonio.

All the best.

Sincerely

Lyn Dwyer

N.B. Excuse wording & errors, in a hurry.

4
3rd November, 1960.

PERSONAL

Mr. Alec. Durie,
Times Square.

I am affaid our birthday present has been something of a flop. First of all your man delivered it without any diagram, then on Tuesday my wife came down in the hope to see you, but you were out. She spoke to someone there who gave her a diagram but when she got home we discovered that there were parts missing and some of the parts were not the right parts. The result is that the swing is only partially up now, and our little Miss has taken a very dim view of this very special birthday present.

Will you ~~be~~ please be good enough to send somebody up as soon as possible to sort out this thing for us?

It might be an idea for him to bring up the missing parts or else a whole new swing set to replace this incomplete one. I am sorry this has been a fiasco, but I hope you will put it right for us.

Yours,

Peter,

lequel de nous vient de loin,

lequel de près?

Derrière une épaisseur de brouillard
monte vers l'azur pour mieux se mirer dans la mer
le pays où je suis né,
où mes rêves d'enfant~~x~~ ont été grées de courage
et nourris d'horizons.

Derrière l'épaisseur de ma peau
il a cette grande terre à forme de cœur
d'où vous venez, généreux, innombrable, Peter,
avec la fertilité des terres que baigne le Nil,
l'éclat des sols diamantifères du Kasai,
la grandeur des cimes où descendaient boire les dieux.
Je vous rencontre à mi-chemin du ciel.
Les yeux de Daphné sont glauques
comme aucune des mers traversées par les négriers n'a été.
Nos langues sont différentes
mais notre dialecte maternel s'appelle la fraternité.
Je caresse du regard le paysage de ta vie,
large, immense comme l'horizon des âges.
La pain que tu m'offres à la croute du ciel.
Le vin que tu me sers
a le goût de grès des amphores à Cana
et est couleur du sang de tes luttes.
Ouvrées ou fermées
les lèvres de tes blessures chantent l'amour
et la haine de la haine et des préjugés mortifères.

Je te salue,

Ce matin inoubliable de la rencontre
de nos douleurs et de nos songes.
Je salue la maison où tu m'as offert le sel de ton esprit,
tes livres,
la profondeur de tes sentences
Ou David et Salomon parlent tour à tour.
Je viendrai souvent en rêve
m'asseoir dans ce nid de colombes
Ou seuls les faucons avaient l'habitude de vivre
mais où ce dimanche unique de l'île des sources
j'ai senti que les mots majuscules de la vie
Justice et Liberté
ont le même sens pour toi que pour moi.

Coyaba 25 Septembre 1962

J. B. B.

a daphne

cette lumineuse tapisserie
dont quatre mains blanches et brunes,
brunes et blanches,

ont tissé lentement la trame
et où vos enfants sourient
parmi des fresques, des fusains,
des romans, des poèmes,
des parfums de ciel
et des rythmes d'Afrique du Sud,
je l'ai découverte,

un matin où le jour n'était pas seulement du soleil
mais une trainée de sang

sous les pas de Peter dansant la danse tragique de son pays natal
où tête baissée, yeux fermés,

crucifié sur un gibet invisible

il est possédé par une douleur

venue de la première épine posée sur le front de l'homme

voilà des ~~millions d'années~~ millénaires

où le jour n'était pas seulement lumière

mais poussière ambrée de lune

sur votre visage

que sculptait chaque mot houleux de la berceuse de Johannesburg;

mais ce quelque chose d'unique et de sonore

que rejeunissait votre main immobile

de créatrice de joie et de sentiers de soleil;

ce paysage où les flèches des cannes à sucre

étaient des coulées aériennes de bronze,

où vos yeux sans brouillard,

lucides comme des pierres précieuses

étaient lavés de tout ce qui n'est pas courage, amour et vérité;

cette lumineuse tapisserie

qu'éclairaient du dedans les couleurs de votre palette

et la grace émouvante de la jeune naiade

dont les cheveux fleurissaient l'eau de lotus éphémères,

je la garde au mur froid de l'exil

à la place où les autres ont des panoplies et des têtes de lions.

Je la garde à côté du sourire triste

et du silence chantant de ma femme:

Je ne serai plus seul désormais...

26 Novembre 1962

[Signature]

21 Strutton Ground,
London, S.W.1.

Peter Abrahams, Esq.,
37, Jessie Drive,
Debden,
Essex.

Dear Peter Abrahams,

Before his departure for South East Asia, my friend Dr. Stringfellow Barr asked me to send to you a copy of his recently published book "Citizens of the World" which will reach you under separate cover.

Originally published in the United States, this has been published in this country by Victor Gollancz.

I think you will probably have read his shorter work, "Let's Join the Human Race" which has achieved gratifying attention both in the United States and here. This book develops the arguments and provides factual background.

If, as I feel sure you will, you welcome this book as an appeal to the conscience of the world, would you give it publicity in any way you can in order to achieve for it a wide distribution in this country?

But most of all, after reading it will you let me have your comments and constructive criticism of the book, as Dr. Barr and his colleagues are most anxious to have the reactions of people in this country to the policies put forward therein.

Yours sincerely,

Ritchie Calder

(RITCHIE CALDER)

THE WEST INDIAN ECONOMIST

CABLE: "WIGILEDY"

Telephone 3611

164-6 HARBOUR STREET,
KINGSTON JAMAICA

March 18, 1959

Registered

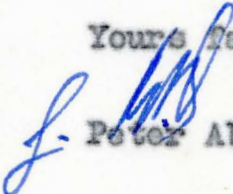
Secretary, City Printery Ltd.,
2, Torrington Road
CROSS ROADS P.O.

Dear Sir:

As I have not heard from you in reply to my last two letters as well as a number of verbal and telephonic requests that you **discontinue** using my life for the City Printery's insurance purposes, I have placed the matter in the hands of Counsel with the object of obtaining an injunction against the City Printery's continuing to use my life for insurance purposes. This is simply to inform you. You will no doubt hear from Counsel in due course if he deems it necessary to communicate with you.

I am sorry that this procedure has become necessary.

Yours faithfully,


Peter Abrahams

PA/bid

cc Secy. Standard Life Asscn. Co.,
Counsel- Dudley Thompson

3A Rosedale Ave.
Kingston,
6/3/62.

Dear Peter,

As spoken last month,
herewith pl. find Manuscript.

As you'll see There R
in the vicinity of 37 Poems in this
Book.

As you'll appreciate &
with which I readily agree all
should not go in my first venture
with the result that if you could
^{recommend} ~~put~~ whatever amount you think
should go in the first book I'd be
very grateful.

If I'm not asking
too much I'd be exceedingly ^{happy} if you
would condescend to write the
foreword for me.

As can be seen They R
all local happenings (?) and so
I'll try ~~them~~ ^{to print} ~~them~~ locally.

At The moment I'm at school
on a Government Scholarship
at 51 Lady Musgrave Road.
I attend ~~the~~ School from Mondays
to Friday inclusive from
8:30 a.m. to 3:00 p.m. each day
and so unless I make it a special
appointment I find it somewhat
hard to meet anyone.

Notwithstanding I have a
daughter, Mary, who works in the
Accountant's Branch at The
Isleaves Co. I'd be grateful if
you would drop in & be acquainted
with her so that if you need any
message to get to me any day you
could deliver same to her.

Until Then,

Yrs. truly,

Arthur F. Brown.

N.B. The beards, Basil, is my son &
exceedingly witty. At the moment
unemployed. AB.

Samuel Beizer

LI 4-0255

137-11 68 Drive, Kew Garden Hills, N. Y.

April 8, 1958

Dear Mr. Abrahams,

I read so far 4 of your books, and feel a deep urge to try to put into words what they made me feel, and how ~~z~~ I was impressed by them.

After "Mine Boy", "A Wreath for Udomo", the Zulu-Boer war (forgot the name) I read "Path of Thunder". The latter one stirred me a great deal. It did not talk to me about the suffering of African people alone, the suffering of my people throughout centuries were expressed and condemned just as well.

in your words
As a daughter to a nation of whom half of its sons were exterminated in the most incomprehensible way, I do understand very well of what you write in your books. I condemn discriminating between human beings for any reason whatsoever, and hope with all my heart that the solution to the South African tragedy will come soon.

May I also approve of your approach to the Jewish problem. Having studied Jewish history and being an Israeli I realize that a nation cannot exist without its land. Living now in the United-States only emphasizes my conviction.

Your books aroused in me a profound interest in Africa. I have the feeling now, after reading only 4 of your books, that I acquired some knowledge of many-faceted Africa. Your books familiarized me with the history and various political problems of the vast continent. I am very stimulated now to know more.

I want to thank you sincerely for the hours of elevation and elation that your books gave me. Every word, every page unfolds so much more than is expressed. The pages are swallowed by the reader with thirst. I found it impossible to put the book down before finishing it.

Your books tell about human kindness and human atrocities, and yet they all end up with the message of hope.

I was mostly touched by the unusual great figure of Sam: Samuel du Plessis. Is not his twisted body a symptom of the twisted morals of people? I could not help thinking about him (and Lanny - his successor) for a very long time. In fact when his mere name comes to my mind - the whole picture comes back to life again. May I say that I found every single character in all of your books very interesting.

Samuel Beizer

LI 4-0255

137-11 68 Drive, Kew Garden Hills, N. Y.

- 2 -

When I read nowadays about the Apartheid policy, which madly tries to postpone the inevitable end by getting more and more extreme * I cannot help raging with fury. The solution must come as soon as possible, either in the way "Mako" proposes it or quietly. For how can people stand this ridiculous situation any longer?

Of course it hurts so much to witness that the different African groups do not see the wrongness of not being united.

Your very great books, Mr. Abrahams, undoubtedly contribute a great deal towards achieving the desired solution. I am sure and know that they cannot leave people all over the world indifferent to these problems, and will open their eyes to see similar situations among themselves.

Sincerely and respectfully,

Ruth Beizer

Mrs. Ruth Beizer.

P.S.

I am sure that your books impress me so much not only because I am 24 years old. *still*
Please excuse my language. It is *still* too much influenced by my Hebrew.

3rd January, 1962.

The Commissioner of Police,
Police Headquarters,
East Queen Street,
Kingston.

Dear Sir,

I should be most grateful if you would be good enough to renew this pass permitting myself and my family to fish at the Police Training School, Port Royal.

We should like to go fishing this week so I should be grateful if you could hand the renewal to bearer.

Yours faithfully,



Peter Abrahams

PA/mph

xxx

15th June, 1961.

Commissioner of Police,
P.O. Box 464,
Kingston.

Dear Sir: Ref: A28/2X/13/6/61:

With reference to the above
I would like to state that your kind per-
mission is being sought for my Wife; Daphne,
our three children; Anne, Aron, Naomi and
myself only.

Thank you.

Yours faithfully,

Peter Abrahams.

ANY REPLY OR SUBSEQUENT REFERENCE
TO THIS COMMUNICATION SHOULD BE
ADDRESSED TO THE COMMISSIONER OF
POLICE AND NOT TO ANY OFFICER BY
NAME AND THE FOLLOWING REFERENCE
QUOTED:-

THE JAMAICA CONSTABULARY,
OFFICE OF COMMISSIONER,
P.O. BOX 464,
KINGSTON, JAMAICA,

No. A28/2X

13th June, 19 61

Dear Sir,

Permission to fish - Police Training
School, Port Royal.

I have to acknowledge the receipt of your
letter dated 7th June, 1961, in connection with the
above subject and to ask you to furnish the names of
the members of your family and any other persons whom
you may include in your party.

Yours faithfully,



Commissioner of Police

Mr. Peter Abrahams,
164-6 Harbour Street,
Kingston

Daphne

Anne

Aaron

Noomi

Ronald Martin

xxx 4358

24th May, 1961.

Commissioner of Lands,
20 North Street,
Kingston.

Dear Sir,

I should be most grateful if you would be good enough to supply me with a permit to fish at the old dock yard, Port Royal.

I would like this permit to be effective as from Friday May 26 as my children have just discovered the joys of fishing and all the family now spends a part of every weekend fishing.

I hope you are able to issue permits for long periods of time as it would be very awkward and troublesome to have to apply for a permit every week.

I am sending this application by bearer and I hope that you will find it possible to let the bearer have the permits for me.

Thanking you in anticipation.

Yours faithfully,

PA/us.

Peter Abrahams.

ANY REPLY OR SUBSEQUENT
REFERENCE TO THIS COM-
MUNICATION SHOULD BE AD-
DRESSED TO THE COMMIS-
SIONER OF LANDS AND NOT
TO ANY OFFICER BY NAME
AND THE FOLLOWING
REFERENCE QUOTED:-

LANDS DEPARTMENT,

KINGSTON, JAMAICA, W.I.

P.O. BOX 482.

No. SW/198.1

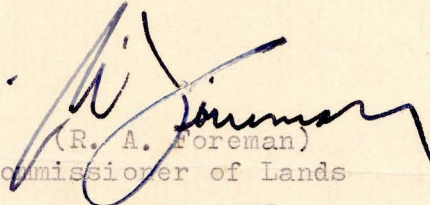
31st May, 19 61

Dear Sir,

I acknowledge receipt of your letter
applying for a permit to fish at the Old
Dock Yard, Port Royal.

The fact is that I have ceased is-
suing permits, but I should be glad if
you would telephone me on receipt of this
letter.

Yours faithfully,


(R. A. Foreman)
Commissioner of Lands

Mr. Peter Abrahams,
164 - 6 Harbour Street,
Kingston.

xxxx 4358

7th June, 1961.

Mr. L. P. R. Browing,
Police Headquarters,
Kingston.

Dear Mr. Browing,

I should be very grateful indeed if you would be good enough to issue a permit for me and my family to go fishing at the Police Training School in Port Royal. I hope it will be possible to get such a permit in time for a spot of fishing this weekend.

Yours sincerely,



Peter Abrahams.

PA/us.

c/o

June 16, 1958.

The Secretary, /Accountant,
The City Printery,
2 Torrington Road.

Dear Sir,

Enclosed herewith is cheque No. B704354 made out in the sum of Ninety-one Pounds Twelve shillings and Nine Pence (£91.12.9.) in full and final settlement of my account with you in respect of Morris Minor motor Reg No. J2434.

There therefore remains no further debts owing by me to you.

Kindly forward your acknowledgement in due course.

Yours faithfully

Peter Abrahams

To Mr Peter ABRAHAM.

FRID 20 Feb 1987

Dear Mr Abraham,

I believe you are
the same Peter ABRAHAM who I came
in contact with in 1942 in London.

I was making a broadcast for Eric
Blair and Malik Rafi Awan ~~and~~ for
Nov 20TH at 12.45 B.S.T. ^{I received £6.6 from BBC} And you were
asked to help me — I owe

you for it — I make ^{Silly} no excuses
but am grateful for the chance to make reparations
and enclose ~~£10.00~~ ^{£10.00} for your kindness
if this is OK? ^{for me}

[You remained a right thorough one the
whole in a very nice way, but it
was only when I saw your
beautiful book in the Petts Wood
library that I knew I had to
send you the cheque. My wife and

I have a beautiful house, but no
money — would you like to come
over for tea? Say on a Sunday

From Alfred
A J Balcombe
13 Wood Rise
Petts Wood
Kent BR5 1P2

Yours Alfred Balcombe

R.D.#3,
Perkasie, Pennsylvania

via air mail

September 29, 1950

Dear Mr. Abrahams:

I have your letter of September the 18th and of course immediately recognized your name for I know your writing.

I should be glad to do anything I can to help you to reach the place which you wish with UNESCO. If you will tell me the person to whom to write a letter, if you think a letter would be helpful, I should be glad to send it. Or if you have some other possibility in mind, please let me know and if I can be useful I will be, with pleasure.

Yours with best wishes,


Pearl S. Buck

Mr. Peter Abrahams,
1 Dunster Way,
South Harrow,
Middlesex, England.

PSB HS

Mrs. R. J. Walsh
R.D.#3,
Perkasie, Pa.



AIR LETTER

**VIA AIR MAIL
PAR AVION**

Mr. Peter Abrahams,
1 Dunster Way,
South Harrow,
Middlesex, England

IF ANYTHING IS ENCLOSED, THIS LETTER
WILL BE SENT BY ORDINARY MAIL

FIRST FOLD

SECOND FOLD

1 Dunster Way,
South Harrow,
Middlesex. England.

September 18, 1950.

Dear Mrs. Buck,

I write you with a great deal of hesitation as I am aware that your time must be fully taken up with the very many causes you serve.

As a young writer from perhaps the most depressed and unhappy spot on earth, I have long wanted to do more than just write my novels about South Africa. There is a great need to do more.

When I lived in France this desire to do more than just write prompted me to write to Mr. Douglas Schneider who is head of the Department of Mass Communications of UNESCO. I received an application form to fill in and I doubt very much if I will hear any more about this. I do understand that there must be a degree of formality in either employing or making use of anybody in the International Organisation, and I cannot show a list of academic degrees to prove that I can be useful to the Organisation in the African section of its work. However, I feel convinced I can be. And the aims on the United Nations are sufficiently important to what I believe for me to want to do my share in its work. But I'm stuck because it is so difficult to make contact with what appears to be a rather vast and impersonal civil service.

I should, of course, like to work for the Cultural Organisation; but even if that is not possible, I should like to work with it on the African aspect.

Perhaps you could suggest how, or even help me get past this very necessary but to me very frightening impersonal civil service barrier.

Yours sincerely,

Peter Abrahams.

Mrs. Pearl S. Buck,
C/o United Nations World,
319 East 44th Street,
NEW YORK 17, N.Y.

F. K. ANDERSON

SOLICITOR

TELEPHONE 27158

3 Duke Street,

Kingston Jamaica. W.I.

Sept 21, 1962.

Messrs. West Indies General
Insurance Ltd.,
55a Duke Street,
KINGSTON.



Dear Sirs :

Mr. Colin Clarke of this City
has handed me your letter to him of the 13th
instant written on behalf of Mr. Peter
Abrahams, with instructions to reply thereto.

It is quite clear that you have
been greatly misled in this matter, as at
no time on the date in question, nor on any
other date was my Client's motor car involved
in any collision with Mr. Abrahams' motor car.
I am therefore to advise that my Client
denies liability and will resist any action
taken by Mr. Abrahams.

Yours faithfully,

F. K. ANDERSON.

per:

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be "F. K. Anderson", written over a faint blue circular stamp.

F. K. ANDERSON

SOLICITOR

TELEPHONE 1412

Sept 21, 1962

Messrs. West Indies General

Insurance Ltd.,

55a Duke Street,

KINGSTON.



Dear Sirs:

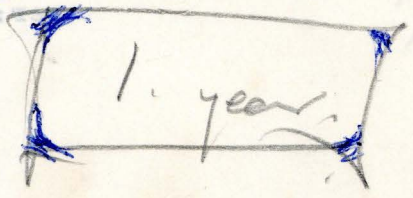
Mr. Colin Clarke of this City has asked me your letter to him of the 15th instant written on behalf of Mr. Peter Abrahams, with instructions to reply thereto.

It is quite clear that you have been greatly misled in this matter, as at no time on the date in question, nor on any other date was my client's motor car involved in any collision with Mr. Abrahams' motor car. I am therefore to advise that my client denies liability and will resist any action taken by Mr. Abrahams.

Yours faithfully,

F. K. ANDERSON.

Mr. Callymore



- (1) Beef
- (2) Soft drinks
- Beef.

xxx 4358

24th May, 1961.

Rev. Roy B. Campbell, S.J.,
Administrator,
Holy Trinity Cathedral,
1 $\frac{1}{2}$ North Street,
Kingston.

Dear Father Campbell,

Please forgive me for replying so belated to your letter of May 17 inviting my wife and myself to the Solemn High Mass on Labour Day. The entire family was away in the country and I have just received your letter today.

I hope we will be able to join you for our second Labour Day.

Yours sincerely,

PA

Peter Abrahams.

PA/us.

CATHEDRAL RECTORY

1 $\frac{1}{2}$ NORTH STREET

KINGSTON, JAMAICA

W. I.

17th May, 1961.

Mr. & Mrs. Peter Abrahams,
c/o Jamaica Broadcasting Corporation,
5 South Odean Avenue,
Kingston 10.

Dear Sir and Madam,

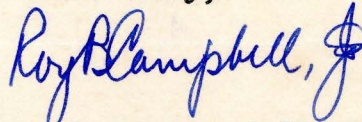
In celebration of our first Labour Day on May 23, 1961 we have planned a Solemn High Mass at the Holy Trinity Cathedral at 6.00 p.m. to ask God's blessing on our country and its citizens.

His Lordship, Bishop John J. McEleney, S.J., D.D., Bishop of Kingston, will preside at the Mass and Rev. Charles L. Judah, S.J., Pastor of Saints Peter and Paul Church will preach the sermon.

We would be greatly honoured if you could find it possible in your busy schedule to be present at this Mass and to join with us in praying for the welfare of our country and our people.

A reply would be appreciated.

I have the honour to be,
Yours truly,



Rev. Roy B. Campbell, S.J.,
Administrator
Holy Trinity Cathedral.