C/o South African
Police
Regents Park Johannesbg
20th Jan 1935

Dear Sir

I have altogether not very much to correspond with you in my first letter. I beg to let you know about femily's life it is a very unpleasant one, for since our father perished, we have been in such a struggle of moving towards home but in vain. Sir: There is one person who is a deciver to our femely, it happens always when we make up our minds to think of homewards, he comes and teach us of what will happen to us for we shall be hated by some of our fathers. When he utters some words of that kind, then my poor Mother start getting into a fright. Sir which is very funny he goes home and when he comes back, then he start telling us that we a badly wanted to come back home, that way tells me what he is giving up with us. Sir I beg from you that I would like to understand from the Chief himself, what happens when things are of that hopeless way to your own children?

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Again I beg you for a help, because I have no more powrs since I have been so ill for a long period of months, In that way I have been abread hopeless that I shall come to a success, but now I shall depend on your services. If there is help for us I will ~~reyoys~~ rejoice and at the same time if it is so I will pay back, for my group of uncles do take less notice of me. Sir as you are My Chief I pray you for it please, I shall wait for your earliest reply.

Sir I am your humbled
servant
A. G. Phillip Malante