

# A letter to Rolf

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The silk had had no effect on Roger when he had held it. What effect would it have on his mother, should he give it to her? He decided that he might do this. He raised himself from the bed, and taking the piece of silk into the bathroom, he washed it thoroughly with soap, in the hope that this would permanently destroy the perfume which he now knew was meant only for himself. This done, he walked out onto the roof garden, and with two pegs put it on a line to dry. It had never looked more beautiful, the silk so fine and pure, the colour not to be seen in any other country but India. As he walked back to the flat, his thoughts once again turned to his young friend, but later he forgot both the silk and Rafi.

It was late that afternoon when he remembered it again. He hastened out to collect it. On the roof he could see no sign of the silk, and on reaching the line, he found the two pegs, but not apart as they had been when he had put them there. They were close together as if they were one. Could someone have taken the silk, he wondered? That was impossible, for the only entrance to the roof garden was through the flat.

He released the pegs, and as he did so, a small golden fragment fluttered to the floor. Gerry cried out as he fell on his knees. For a long time he searched for it, but he could not find it.

*By Catanach.*

## A Letter to Rolf

Dear Rolf,

It was a very great pleasure for me to spend some days in Zürich recently and to take part in your Club activities, which included an ordinary Wednesday night dance and your big spring carnival.

My job keeps me continuously travelling all over the world, and to a stranger in a strange land, life can be very lonely at times. One eventually accumulates a list of bars and cafés where one might meet congenial people to talk to, but nowhere else in the world have I found any place like your club in Zürich. Your members in Switzerland are indeed fortunate in having such a pleasant place in which to relax. I liked so much the friendly informality of your club, and the kind hospitality extended to me by your members is something I shall never forget. I also appreciate the way in which you organise the means by which only members and their friends are admitted, and undesirables excluded, so that one may really relax and enjoy one's self without fear of criticism and censure.

You, Rolf, have built up something very wonderful in your club, something which must surely be unique in the whole world and my best wishes are for your future prosperity. I hope that as time goes on, many more people from other countries will enjoy your hospitality as I have done.

Yours very sincerely  
Subscriber No 3501, London.