

5th November, 1968.

Rev. W.P. Young,  
Gordonstoun School,  
Elgin,  
Moray,  
SCOTLAND.

Dear Rev. Young,

I know you will be surprised to receive a letter from me. Though you might have heard of me, I do not think we ever met. But I knew your brother very well, the Rev. T. Cullen-Young, having first seen him at Kasungu in my childhood and then later in Scotland and England when I lived in Britain both as a student and as a Medical Practitioner.

My name is Dr. Banda. Though we never met, I know of you. As a child, at Kasungu, when Kasungu was still a station under Livingstonia Mission, I used to hear both of your brother and of yourself. As I can remember, you were, you were still in charge of Overton Institution at Khondowe when I came to Edinburgh from America as a graduate medical student.

It was in Edinburgh that I saw your brother in Britain in 1938. I kept in contact with him even after I left Edinburgh and was practising Medicine in North Shields, Northumberland and London in England. In 1943, at his request, I became a collaborator with your brother on a little book entitled "Our African Way of Life" based on essays which some Africans had written in the then Nyasaland. I had to help your brother in translating these essays which were written in Chichewa, or as the language is usually known to Europeans, Chinyanja.

/2 The occasion...



The occasion for writing this letter is the presence in this country just now, of a young man from Scotland, by the name of Hugh MacMillan, a son of Professor MacMillan, who used to be a Professor of History at Witwatersrand University in Johannesburg in South Africa and later at the University of St. Andrews in Scotland. The young man has come here to do research on the work of African Lakes Corporation or Mandala.

The young man came to see me this morning. Naturally, we talked not only about the African Lakes Corporation or Mandala, but also the missionaries in this country, particularly missionaries of the Church of Scotland. This brought to my memory the names of Dr. Laws, Mr. A.G. MacAlpine, Rev. Donald Fraser, Dr. George Prentice, the Rev. John A. Henderson, those of your brother and your own. It was a great joy to me when young MacMillan told me you are still in the land of the living.

This is why I am writing. As I have said above, I kept in contact with your brother right up to the end of his life. I was in the then Gold Coast, now Ghana, when he passed away in the 1950s.

You have no doubt heard of the tremendous changes that have taken place in this country, in every aspect of life, Government, religion, education, industry, trade and commerce. In Government as you no doubt know, we are now an independent Republic, with myself as President. In religion, practically in every denomination, Africans are in control. We have even an African Arch Bishop in the Roman Catholic Church. In education, we have a university at the top, the University of Malawi, Teacher Training Colleges, Secondary Schools, to say nothing of numerous Primary Schools all over the country. In trade, commerce and industry, we are manufacturing cloth from our own cotton, sugar from our own sugar-cane and shoes from our own leather, though all these through European capital and management.

I wish it were possible for you to visit the country now again. It would be a real joy to me to see you here. But I realise it is hardly possible,

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from every point of view. It is such a distance between Malawi and Scotland, and not everybody likes flying. Still more important, I do not know the state of your health.

But I will be very very happy to have a line or two from you, even if only to confirm the young MacMillan's statement that you are still in the land of living with us.

I hope this will find you well.

With kindest personal regards,

Yours sincerely,

J MVB

HASTINGS KAMUZU BANDA.