

Antony Craxton, Esq.,
B.B.C.,
Kensington House,
Richmond Way,
London, W.14.

12th February, 1965.

Dear Antony,

You are good enough to write to me about the funeral - you know perfectly well that this should have been the other way round and that I should have written first to you because the major praise should be entirely yours. Unfortunately, I have been dealing with some 1600 viewers, all of them enthusiastic save one who didn't like me saying the pipes were playing a lament when strictly it wasn't!

Seriously, your planning and handling of the whole thing was a major triumph. Perhaps you can have your reward in reading the eulogies of the B.B.C. coverage which have been appearing everywhere here and in many parts of the world. I know better than anyone else what is really involved in these things and you have my heartfelt congratulations on a firstclass piece of work.

When I lie dying, my last words will be, "could you ask Tony Craxton if he is free to produce my cremation at Streatham Cemetery".

Yours ever,

Uchawi