Dear Friends,

All of a sudden, some days ago, a Danish journalist (Aktuelt) called on me over the phone and after informing me of your imprisonment, which I completely ignored till then, he abruptly put me a great number of questions (for about half an hour).

As a result of my being dumbfounded by the news, my poor command of oral English and the criss-crossing of the questions from one level to the other, I probably let some considerations of mine about principles in the abstract appear as sentences on your actual case.

I want to tell you solemnly that whatever my personnal opinions about the appropriateness of the means in general, and whatever the material facts, which I still do not know, I am intimately convinced, not only about the purity of your motivations, but also about your ability to have the means fit the ends, under any special circumstances.

What I strived to convey to this journalist during this long interview and which my clumsy phrasing did not help find its way in the short published report, was that when one's own part to the struggle of the Third World is confined to writing books and articles, as currently is mine, one is not entitled to judge those who risk their lives.

What one can only feel, in the presence of such an amount of self-sacrifice and generosity, is sheer, silent respect.

I would just add to that my best wishes

Cumanue