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28th. August, 1935.

Dear Miss Davids,

It is a long time now since I wrote to you and naturally, I have not heard about you for months now. How is your family getting on? please drop me a note I so wish to hear about you and how you are striving on under the forced conditions of life. Has the Keerom Street Hostel got another manager and whom? Are you managing to keep your younger brother at school or without the old man's help has he been forced to leave his studies?

It may be some time still before I come to Cape Town but the Hostel will not be the same place with me.

I have been keeping well as usual until only last month when I was laid in the Hospital for three weeks, to-day I am out of Hospital but I am still practically keeping in bed.

I am not having an easy time for the moment and you may expect to see papers booming with some more fiction about me in few months' time - however this does not interest you, I am only letting you know how I am getting on and that life is not easy with anybody but we have to struggle on the best we can and never give up courage.

Please remember me to your brothers and not forgetting yourself, and do let me know how you are getting on.

With Greetings.

Yours sincerely,