KMM 1 TKP 84

P.0303

144 Bree Street
Cape Town.
10th Sept: 1935.

Dear Chief.

I was glad to receive your letter, for which I thank you. I was expecting one much sooner, but I know what a busy man you are so I understand, I am so sorry to see you are not well and that you were in Hospital again. was it the old complaint? I do hope by the time this reaches you you will be feeling quite well again, although I dont think that could ever be possible after an operation. it always seems to develope into something else. the only thing you can do is to take great care of yourself. of course I know you will. we are taking a lot of care of Arthur, since he's been from Hospital he seems to have a very weak Chest: but he is looking quite fat again, otherwise we are trying to keep up in spirits. but at times our loss still seems unbearable, it is so hard to realize that we have really lost such a wonderful Father, words fail me Chief. only one who knew my Dad as you did, and how loving he was toward us can understand what we are suffering. I dont think I can ever get over this shock. the worst one in my whole life

KMM 1 TKP 84

but as you know the responsibility I have to bear now, I have to sum up all the courage to keep up + take care of my brother. its pretty hard to keep Arthur at the University now, but I am going to try hard to let him go on for another 2 years after this one, as that was my Father's wish. I'll only have to deny myself a lot of the things I've been used to.

I am hoping to see you here soon. I know you are going to miss him a lot when you come here again.

Are you trying another of those publicity stunts of yours? I am eagerly looking forward to some exciting news in the papers again.

With kindest regards from myself, Kinder Arthur, to you and your Home circle.

Yr. Sincerely.
T. J. Davids