'paper clipped' together

KMM 1 TKP 57

Shirley
Woodstock
Cape.

23 · 7 · 1934

Dear Chief Sshekedis.

You must think I'm an ungrateful person for allowing so much time to elapse before writing to thank you for the beautiful Karosh which you sent to me. Peggy & Paul arrived for their holidays and between them and their friends I hadn't a moment to sit down quietly & write. I want to thank you very much for sending us such a wonderful gift the colour is superb and the sewing is a matter for wonder. I had no idea that such fine sewing could be done on skin. I immediately put it on my bed and I have enjoyed the warmth derived from it.

How is your Mother? I suppose very busy with her various activities! does she still make those milk jug covers with shells? I have one which she gave to the

first Mrs Breux it is so pretty - I do hope that I shall meet her sometime bring her with you when next you visit the Cape. and let her stay with me. I am still waiting for the visit of Seretse have you forgotten? Please give my kind regards to your sister and ask her to write and tell me if she can take up a ladder in a stocking yet? isn't it time for her to have a rest in the Cape again?

Nirette has demanded a room of her own, informing me that she is a big girl and no longer a baby. I granted her request. and she keeps it very tidy I happened to leave my purse and gloves in her room. she immediately sought me out and told me to remove my belongings from her room as she intended to keep it nice! Victor is thinking of sitting for his A licence for ground engineering I hope that he will get through. he never talks of anything except aeroplanes. Paul received an excellent report from school and he demanded everything his heart desired during the holidays as a reward. Peggy has returned

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To Johannesburg she loves up-country also her work as a commercial artist Doctor is very busy working till a late hour every evening every day he has asked me "Have you written to Tshekedi and when I replied in the negative was told that I ought to be ashamed of myself.

We are enjoying a most wonderful winter if one can call it that. sunny, warm, perfect days much like late Spring. I returned from Kimberley on Thursday last and it was quite hot there and the return journey very dusty I have been thinking of Switzerland so much these days. Many friends left on the Italian boat and are basking in the sunshine on the lake it makes me terribly envious. if you happen to have any idea of the winning number in the next Irish Sweep. just let me know!!!

I will write to Mrs Jennings to

Thank her for sending your present on to us. Have you seen any of them? My nephew is living with them and already loves them like his own people.

Well Chief, I have rambled on long enough and no doubt you have many duties awaiting you. so I will conclude. With kind regards to your Mother sister and yourself from Doctor Breux and from your sincere friend

Bertha Breux.

P.S.

Please remember me to Chief Petit Wolf Séberis & Mr. "Monofan" I'm sure I've spelt it incorrectly but I mean the tall man whose chief delight in life is to eat olives, let me know when it is his birthday I'll send him some."

P.P.S. After seeing the enclosed photos Paul decided that as his knees were so ugly he'd wear long pants. He looks like Maurice Chevalier in them!!!