

Hotel Isle de France,  
Relais, Cerepipe, Mauritius,  
17-12-73.

My dear Phyllis, Beth,  
to you!

Greetings - and this will be a surprise  
Hope you received my last letter to you  
from London last month, written from hospital where I was  
for 2 weeks, after the usual collapse - silly old man!  
Well enough to be kicked out of London & the horrible winter  
by our darling children, who insisted on Doctors orders, that  
we get out to a warmer climate.

Arrived on the 12<sup>th</sup> with your Aunt and  
Madam for an indefinite stay - what a pleasure to be able  
to move about in the barest of clothes - & far, far,  
away from the gas & electric fumes, & confined indoors.  
Now the whole world is undergoing a period of great strain - the  
Arabs are tops - & Britain's problems are exacerbated (?) by  
interracial squabbles - a good time to be away!

How are things with you my Beth? I trust  
you are making progress in spite of the inhibitions that  
surround you. I heard from Sinter before we left - she wrote  
to you some months ago & was awaiting a reply. Please reply.  
Any change on the part of Mother & family? I feel torn by expressed when I  
think of many things, but keep your chin up. God Bless You. Ever your loving Kaka.

Enclosed find two letters from my all - my darling Bern & family.  
I hope you have from my all - my darling Bern & family.  
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