

23/7/81

My Dearest Aunt Phil and Saks,

I received your letter on 21/7 - a very pleasant surprise.

Somerset was once a beautiful old castle, that has been converted into a hospital during the 1800. It is bounded by the sea anteriorly with the posterior extending inland. On the lateral borders we have the White Section and on the opposite side Castle Street. Remember the Slave Lodge - Early S.A. history - the building still remains. Cape has plenty of history - very interesting too.

It feels like I've been here for years, everything seems so very familiar. We have more medical fields opened to us and a much intense training. I find midwifery fascinating. I spent the month delivering more dolls than I dreamt of. On 29th/7 I get into the nitty gritty of it all in Labour Ward. As a matter of fact I am looking forward to the real thing.

I realise just how selfish I am, leaving both Mamma and Dad all alone, there's Thelma too, but when one thinks of making progress one has to sacrifice, with me it's my loved ones. The year, which is a long one already will eventually come to an end I intend making up to them thereafter.

My Dear Brother, Derrick is just the same as

always, no change whatsoever. I find it very difficult to accept his role as father and husband, to ^{no} adorable boys and a charming wife, but he seems to be good at both roles.

Cape Town is freezing, so much so that I tense my entire body to keep off the cold, only to end up with aches and pains. A good hot bath does the trick. It seems to be a good hobby very relaxing.

I'm looking forward to seeing your friend. I mistaid the telephone number, so I hope your friend tries to get in contact with me.

Thank God for that passport Jaks and Mummy too. It was my prayers and Mummy's hard work I will be holding thumbs so that all goes well.

Look after yourselves. I love and miss you both.

Cookie
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P.S. Love to Sanna and Sha.