

The Betty Letters

My Dear Grandchild,

As I have always told you, Mummy knows best. In the opulent world of Mr Walter Kwok Ping Sheung, the Chairman of Sun Hung Kai Properties Ltd, it was his Mummy who told him to take a sabbatical from the pressures of running Hongkong's largest and most-successful property development company. Mr Walter Kwok Ping Sheung had been a naughty boy, it seems, and Mummy had discovered what he had been doing. Bo-Bo said that Young Walter (he, always, calls him 'Young Walter' because they both are delegates of the Chinese People's Political Consultative Conference) had been very close to a lady, named Ms Ida Tong Kam Hing, for some years. Mummy, of course, was afraid that her son had been putting his willy, repeated, into the wendy of this comely lady instead of reserving that little thing for his wife. Naughty! Naughty! The Kwok Family is very religious, you know, and The Bible does proscribe fornication. Aside from the suggestion of fornication, which has yet to be proved between Ms Ida Tong Kam Hing and Young Walter, of course, and Young Walter has never admitted that he had cheated on his wife, there is the nagging question as to whether or not Sun Hung Kai Properties Ltd employed this lady because Young Walter wanted her to be close to him when he required some comfort, of one kind or another. There have been many suggestions that as many as 10 employees of Sun Hung Kai Properties's had been assisting this charming lady in her financial and other pursuits, whatever they had been. The matter raises questions of possible moral impropriety in respect of Young Walter's duty of fidelity to the public company that, up until lately, he was running. I, sincerely, hope that Young Walter did not allow the needs of his willy to infer and overrule his duty to his massive, property development company. Having it off on the side, as the Americans would say, is one thing, but being an exhibitionist for all to see or to imagine is hardly the Christian thing, is it? What kind of a message does it send to his shareholders, members of the Chinese People's Political Consultative Conference and/or to extant (or prospective) Christians? It seems that Young Walter took his lady friend to a number of public functions in the past, in plain sight of many of his friends and family members. Mummy, eventually, had to step in and rap him over the knuckles. Good on her! To his credit, Young Walter listened to Mummy. He may be saved yet: Confession is good for the soul, it is written. But there has to be a reckoning, somewhere down the road, I would say. I am not referring to how he will be ultimately judged when he stands in front of his Maker, but whether or not shareholders of Sun Hung Kai Properties Ltd will complain if it is proved that money was spent on Ms Ida Tong Kam Hing, money that should not have been spent simply because of that terrible ache in the lions of Young Walter, an ache that yearned for release.

Men can be such fools, can't they? I am lucky that Bo-Bo looks like a fat frog because, otherwise, he might be tempted to obtain the services of his Ida Tong. As it stands today, he who steals Bo-Bo, really steals trash because I can tell you, in all confidence, my husband finds it difficult to stand erect, these days. I doubt that Young Walter has that problem because otherwise his lady friend would not have stayed by his side for such a long period of time. I am assuming, of course, that this lady, who is said to be 4 years older than Young Walter, likes to be with him because of his attractiveness and intelligence and not because of his immense wealth. It will be interesting to watch this saga in order to see how it progresses. What I know is that, if I had been Mrs Wendy Kwok Tin Wing and had to suffer the public humiliation of knowing that my husband was knocking off another woman and that this matter was known, all over town, I would be furious. It is a

well-known fact that, after the honeymoon period is spent, sexual attraction for one's spouse wanes, appreciably, because there is no more mystery to explore. That does not give licence to a husband, however, to sow his seeds in foreign pastures. I cannot understand the reason that most men cannot be satisfied with just one woman. It seems that men, repeatedly, look round for other orifices in which to plant their little, fleshy things. Some men are never satisfied with their lot. Ah! The difficulties of life, especially for somebody as virile and active as Young Walter! I wonder if his Mummy ever suggested that he should take more cold showers? It is a thought, isn't it?

Talk to you next week.

Chief Lady

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