

Of the next generation descendents of John Nettelton, there was Jack, the eldest, who I have mentioned, my father, Clem Ridgway, George, Harry and Hope and William and two daughters, Fannie and Pinkie - Mrs Alan B Gordon, manager for Sun Office Insurance (S.A.). My Dad was born in Queenstown in 1863 and died in Keiskama Hoek in 1923 where both he and my mother are buried. My Dad married Rose Gwenrith Enraght-Mooney, who he had met in Basutoland when she was governess to the Surman children - he was Btch, Resident in Basutoland.

There were four children, myself, Gerald born 22nd October 1894, Madge 22nd February 1895 and Francis 22nd June 1896. Gerald and Madge, Mrs A Page-Wood have passed on and Francis who married Vivian Ellenberger is now living in Salisbury. My brother had a fine career having joined the Colonial Service as a junior clerk in the Bech. Protectorate in 1913. He later was transferred to the Police Department as Captain and carried out a lot of work in various parts of the country including the desert and the Okavango Swamps etc. After passing his law examinations he was transferred to the Civil Department and became a District Commissioner, later Government Secretary and then Assistant Resident Commissioner when he died. They will all be mentioned again later.

On my mother's side there was John Enraght-Mooney who married Elizabeth Davies in Trinity Church Kingwilliamstown about 1862. He had come out to South Africa with the Army and was later transferred to Mauritius and later returned to England. It was on the voyage to England that their eldest child, a son, was born, and being born at sea, his birth was registered at Stepney. My Gran told me that there being no doctor on board, Grandad, with the help of a medical book, helped deliver the child. There were three sons, Frank, John and Hugh and four daughters, my mother, born in Wales, Kate, Edith and Gladys. On his retirement my Grandad returned to South Africa with the family and was a school master at Berlin. Later, with Gladys who was a nurse, my Grandparents returned to England where he died. Before that, however, they had gone to live on the West Bank, East London - that is my Grandparents - the rest of the family were away, either married or earning a living. It was in Jackson Street, West Bank that I first met them when, with my mother we four children went to stay with them while my Dad was being transferred to the Bech Protectorate service at the end of 1901 during the Anglo Boer War. Frank, the eldest son, was one of Milner's kindergarten and became the first Resident Commissioner of Swaziland but as he did not agree with the Native Policy of the Powers that he retired at the age of 42. He and his wife Mary then retired to Clocolan, to Gum Tree, the farm where Mary's people the Stevens, well-to-do farmers, farmed. Later, they retired to Honiton, a town in Devonshire, well-known for its lace. The name of their house was Eglands and it was here that I spent a fortnight with them when I was first commissioned during the first war in the R.F.C. I had met them a bit earlier at Hastings where I was billeted as a cadet.

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