

Now on to 1963 the year in which Mark Matriculated and the following year did his nine months Military training in which he did very well and at the end of his training was awarded the Ebony Cane for being the most outstanding trainee. I was at the Drill Hall on the 22nd June where we were having the usual Tobruk night get together where he phoned my to say "Dad I got the Ebony Cane". I announced this to the gathering and it was suggested that the news called for a round of drinks. This was June 1964.

A few days later the 30th June 1964 there passed away a wonderful old Lady, Mom Weaver, who had been unwell for some months. In her we lost a wonderful Mother and true friend, Yes a Grand old Lady who would be missed by very many. Even if I said thousands it would not be an under statement. In her latter years she was not able to get about much and had to resort to a wheeled chair in which she was able to be wheeled around the beach front which she loved so much.

During the war years she had many friends among the young men at the A.A.F training camp. Her flat was their home when they happened to be in town where they were given a meal and even a bed. One day Lorna says she saw a young sailor walking past the flat and Mom said "Call that young fellow in he look so lonely and far from home" Yes one could write pages about Mother Weaver.

Shortly after Mome passing I attended with Lorna and Mavis, her step sister a meeting with the manager of Barclays Bank Trust Department, who were Executors in this quite ~~large-estate~~ large estate. I must say everything was so clearly set out. With the exception of two bequests to her two Weaver step daughters, Vi and I, the balance was left to her three daughters, Lorna, Edy and Mavis. And in the case of Edy, who had predeceased her, her legacy went to her three sons Michael, Peter and Paul Kirchmann. A large part of the estate was of course tied up in a bond on Weavers Hotel. This was to be reduced at stipulated amounts each year the final payments of which will be paid in about 1976.

Shortly after this a property in Brighton Street East London came on the market and which Lorna finally decided to buy. It is a very large house built about 40 years ago and subdivided. The smaller portion contained a large and smaller bedroom, a large lounge, dining room, k.p.b. and garage. The larger portion which we were to eventually occupy contained a large entrance hall, three bedrooms, lounge, dining room and k.p.b. garage. There was a very wide verandah. It is one of these old houses with sixteen foot ceilings. It was at the time let to two tenants, but we were later to occupy the larger portion and make a number of alterations. In the meantime we were to remain at St. Andrews Road until we left for a trip overseas.

That is enough about the Brighton Street House until later after our return.

Later in the year Lorna and I discussed a trip overseas as after my retirement I was still entitled to a free trip for myself and family. Now I believe this privilege had been withdrawn with the exception of old employees of the Union Castle Company who are still entitled to half fare on overseas passages. There are still concessions on Coastal trips, where instead of paying the normal fare, which today is very high, we are charged an amount of £8 first ~~class~~ class and £6 tourist per day on a coastal trip and this includes staying on board, where possible on the round trip East London- Durban- Cape Town- East London. Which is a very big concession.

We eventually decided to travel in the Edinburgh Castle due to arrive in Southampton on the 24th. December 1964.

We let the house to Chapman, furnished and stores some of our belongings, blankets, sheets etc with Beaumont and Rice

As I have mentioned Lorna, following in her mothers footsteps, was keen on property and had as mentioned above, bought a large house in Brighton St. The house was divided into two apartments, each self contained, and both