

Mark went up to the East London Motors Garage where our car had been stored and, as we had advised them of our arrival, the car was ready and he brought it down to the Docks where we loaded up all our baggage. This had arrived intact excepting for the brook handle left under the train at Southampton. We thus saved taxi fare.

Annaliese's boy friend met us and they seemed very pleased to meet again for I don't think they carried on much of a correspondence while we were away. The boy friend, Peter Durham, is now her husband of ten years later.

We duly booked in at Craighall but were not very struck with the place and decided to look around for something more suitable. However we would not have to worry about Mark for a few days later we set off for Grahamstown where Mark was to start his career as an attorney. We left early as we had decided to return the same day after leaving Mark. As I have mentioned accommodation had been booked for him but we felt quite sad leaving him to settle down in a strange town in which he knew very few friends. As we left we all felt very homesick for him. Anyway he was a lad who had had a years military training and so knew how to look after himself. I have also mentioned the terms under which he was articled to Esvin and Lopin, and I may mention now that he did exceptionally well and is now a full partner in the firm, but of that more later.

Annaliese eventually moved to Salisbury House where we were both very comfortable and she was to start Art at the Technical College.

I felt that I wanted to have something to do and just sit on my backside and fade away. and so accepted an offer by Munro and Wilson who had taken over the Gunston Road business to manage their travel department, having been with them earlier and did some fine bookings. However they decide to drop the travel Agency and so I had to find something to keep me busy.

A friend of mine Jack Trangmar, who has a few Agencies-Stainless steel appliances used in the building trade etc.- wanted some one to occupy his office during the mornings, five days a week. The reason for this was that he very often had to go out on business and I would then act for him. Although a very poorly paid occupation, I nevertheless had the use of his office, telephone and typewriter and as I had been asked to do the research work on The Kaffrarian Rifles History it suited me down to the ground. For I was able to concentrate on the writing and the office being opposite the City Hall and the Library and Drill Hall I was able to visit these places and get all the information I wanted. The library has some very fine reference material, book Africans, and also bound copies of the East London Daily Despatch from 1872 from which I gathered a lot of information. And from the Drill Hall Military material. Other sources of information I found most helpful, The Archives Cape Town and Pretoria and the South African Library Cape Town.

And at Defence Headquarters Pretoria they have wonderful records and are most helpful. For instance I mislaid a letter from them advising that I had been placed on the reserve, and asked for a copy. They not only sent me a copy but also a copy of my full Military record from the time I joined the Kaffrarian Rifles in August 1914- then with van Deventers Mounted Brigade in East Africa 1916- and mentioned that I had been promoted to a corporal, then by I.F.C. Service and mentioned my rejoining The Kaffrarian Rifles in 1927 as Adjutant-served in North Africa etc. and medals and decorations etc.

At the local Library I have received fine co-operation from the Librarian Miss van Deventer-under whose Grandfather I served in East Africa, Miss Luburn - who I introduced to Rhodes University- the Sponsors of the History, as one who could write portion of the history which they agreed to,

I think I have already mentioned that in doing the research work I wrote about. Smuts, van Deventer, de Jager, Kopp, Kuhn, Dennis Heitz

end of page 232-
against whom
the Kaffrarian
Rifles were
fighting at
various times
and mentioned
that it was
strange that
I was to fight
with these men
in (seems
something is
missing)