

of the suits and on the first Sunday we arrived at the Vestry door and felt everyone was admiring our new dress but heard one chap say, "Eh, look, the Netteltons have left the Navy". This created a bit of a laugh but did not make any difference to our singing. I at that time or a little later acted as a server at Communion.

Now to switch on to something quite different.

The Resident Commissioner at that time was Sir Ralph Williams, who later became Governor of the Windward Islands and wrote "How I became Governor", a book of which we had a copy but which is probably out of print now. He was a very fine old chap, very big and stout but always out to help. On one occasion the Mafeking school was to play football against a Lichtenberg team. I volunteered to ask Sir Ralph, and he said certainly we could have his big waggonette as long as we had one of his men and so we asked Sgt Ledebor who later became a District Commissioner having passed his law exams. Well, we traveled to Lichtenberg played and lost and after spending a pleasant day at various private homes, returned the next day.

At this time there was a bit of trouble in the North of the Territory, Ngamiland, where the Regent who was acting chief would not give up the position to the nephew for whom he had been acting. This meant that members of the Government had to go up and settle the matter. It was eventually decided that Sir Ralph Williams, accompanied by his wife, would go up and take with them Mr Jules Ellenberger the senior D.C. and magistrate, lieuts Hodson and Willie Surman and a detachment of Basuto police. This was the Batawana tribe of Ngamiland; the rightful chief was a suitable man, so the tribe thought, but it was a case of the right of succession that this court was to go into. The expedition was to leave from Mafeking by train for Francistown where they would leave by ox wagon for Tsow which was then the seat of administration and not Maun as it is today. Well, we went to see all the gear, three wagons, horses for the officers and mules for the native police being loaded together with all the other paraphernalia. Later as the party was due to leave I remember telling Surman to shoot a couple of lions.

Well, the party got away and duly arrived in Ngamiland after a two weeks wagon journey. During the trip Surman did most of the guiding and shooting for the pot. He was not fortunate in getting a lion but one morning Hodson heard a lion and went and shot a very old beast. Hodson by the way eventually became Sir Arnold Hodson, Governor of the Gold Coast.

After hearing all the evidence, Sir Ralph announced that the young chief would be installed and to save any trouble the acting Regent Seghome was to be sent to Gaberones where he was to be interned. Later, on our return to Gaberones I remember the old man was housed inside a wire fence and under guard. We used to go and see the old chap who was most interesting. We could of course speak both Sesutu and Sechwana.

The expedition returned to Francistown but Sir Ralph was anxious for his wife to see the Falls and so he was accompanied by Hodson to the Victoria Falls. This was the second time he

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