

Both our first and second teams were made up entirely of boarders. The following week being the last of the term, a short cricket tour was undertaken by Selborne, the first they had ever had. We were to travel by train and play Cathcart, Molteno, Queenstown and Steynsburg. The whole tour only cost us a matter of two pounds each and the balance being made up by the college sports fund. We left East London on the Sunday and spent the night at a Cathcart Hotel and next day met all the local farmers, Miles, Fowrads, Wiggils, Halses etc. It was a most enjoyable day although earlier we thought it might rain but it was just a heavy ground mist. After winning and being well entertained we travelled to Molteno and here again we were put up at the hotel, and again won our match. On arrival in Queenstown we were taken to various private homes to stay. Queenstown is a well known educational centre and some of the Queens College were to play against us and it was to their homes we went. Well, that match ended in a draw and off we set for Steynsburg where we also drew our match. After the match the chaps set off for their various homes, Hlseton, Queenstown, Cathcart etc. My brother, Gerald had come on ahead and we again stayed with my Aunt and the Powell girls. At the end of this short holiday we returned to East London and the football season. It was in this year that Selborne started Rugby, previously it had been soccer.

During this last cricket season we had been playing first league cricket, in the town league but not Border. In this latter league the Buffalo Team asked Miles, Halse, Oosthuizen and myself to play for them in their Border fixtures. This gave Buffaloes a very strong team which enabled them to win the cup. Miles and I had both asked to play in a trial match to pick a Border team to play an M.C.C. team that was out here but we were not chosen. Anyway it was an honour to have even been thought possible. To digress for a spell. Of those who were in the team were three internationals, Norton, Hartigan and Promnitz. There were two other interesting characters who played for Buffs, the Kelly brothers, Jack and Ted, great big men and real hard cases. They used to travel from Lady Frere to the local station where they got into a cab and were driven to the Recreation Ground to play and this happened on every other Saturday. I remember on one occasion they arrived at the ground and when the cabby, Gerowsky, known by all as Whisky, asked for his fare, they told him to b----- off and they would pay him next week. Both joined the army at the outbreak of the war in 1914, Ted with the South African Forces where he did very well; Jack went overseas and joined an Imperial force which he commanded before the end of the war and was also awarded the Victoria Cross for some mad action in Salonika. Jack eventually finished up wearing the uniform of a doorkeeper of some such job in London - what a come down!

Came the June holidays and off Gerald and I went to Serowe, Khama's new village of some 30,000 tribesmen. It was a very large village made up of clusters of huts, each being a little family group. The chief himself and his family lived in a couple of houses next to the tribal meeting place, Kghotla, at the foot of the two small kopjes. It was here in the Kghothla, an open area under some big trees that the chief held his meetings with his councillors and tribesmen and tried cases. It was well-patronised by his people who were allowed to be there to listen to cases and the discussion of tribal affairs.