

I have a very good photograph taken of myself and Sir Charles at the Jubilee celebrations and this was reprinted in the E.L. Daily Dispatch a few months ago when the Sub-Editor published the story of the unheard address.

I had now received promotion and was now Chief Accountant, a post I held until after the 1939-45 war when I was appointed Chief Clerk the title later changed to Assistant Manager.

It was in 1935 that Lorna and her Mother and sisters Edy and Mavis and the old Granny Waldeck, a dear old lady who was born in Germany went overseas, this trip was to visit some of her relatives. While they were away I lived at Woodholme, then owned by Mother Weaver. While she was away Lorna's Step-Pop, Weaver, managed the hotel. They were only away a short time but had a very good holiday visiting relatives in Germany. I remember Lorna said at Easter they were given Coloured Eggs.

To me it seemed a very long time.

While they were away the first big motor race took place here but it was on the long circuit, starting from Fullers Bay on the West Bank on the long run past Cove Rock, back through Orange Grove and the West Bank township. I acted as one of the officials to see that the road was kept clear. It was a very fine race but the length of the course, 10 miles, was a bit too long. At times there were long distances between cars. After the race it was a job to get back to town over the then single track bridge over the river. We found it much quicker to return via the Bridle Drift where one could then cross the Buffalo River. Today, of course, that drift is no more for we now have the large Bridle Drift dam.

They were away only a few months but Lorna returned a fortnight earlier and I flew down to Port Elizabeth to meet her aboard the Kenilworth Castle. At that time the present day Air Service was in its infancy and I think they were using the old Dakota machines. When the machine landed here that say the ground was soft and the wheels sunk into the mud and had to be towed out.

It was after their return that we bought the house at 27 St. Andrews Road. I keep switching from one thing to another so excuse me now getting on to some Kaffrarian Rifles items.

When I joined the Regiment as mentioned earlier Colonel Robertson was in command and before he was due to retire after his term of Office in 1934 he had signed on a Major Floyd, Principal of the Selborne College as his second in Command which did not go down very well with all the other officers. Anyway, he carried on until just before Robertson was to retire. A Commanding Officer holds that position for four years when he has to retire. The Officers began to wonder who was to succeed Robertson and so as Senior Captain I was asked by the others to ascertain from Robbie, as he was called, as to who was to take over command on his retirement. I rang Robbie up at his office and put the question to him. He told me that he was recommending Floyd to take over. 'Well Robbie all the other officers are anxious to know and I will pass this information on to them. I will ring you again.' Well, I contacted the others and they, one and all, said they were not prepared to serve under Floyd who had just been pushed into the Regiment over the heads of older members. Floyd had only been a member of the Regiment a very short while and was hardly known to us all. I phoned Robbie and told him that the chaps were not prepared to serve under Floyd and would rather resign. When I again phoned Robbie and told him the position he said he would contact me later. Well he was not too long, may have been an hour or so and the reply was what we expected. Robbie said: "Floyd and I have both sent in our resignations and so leave you to sort things out.

Good Luck"/.