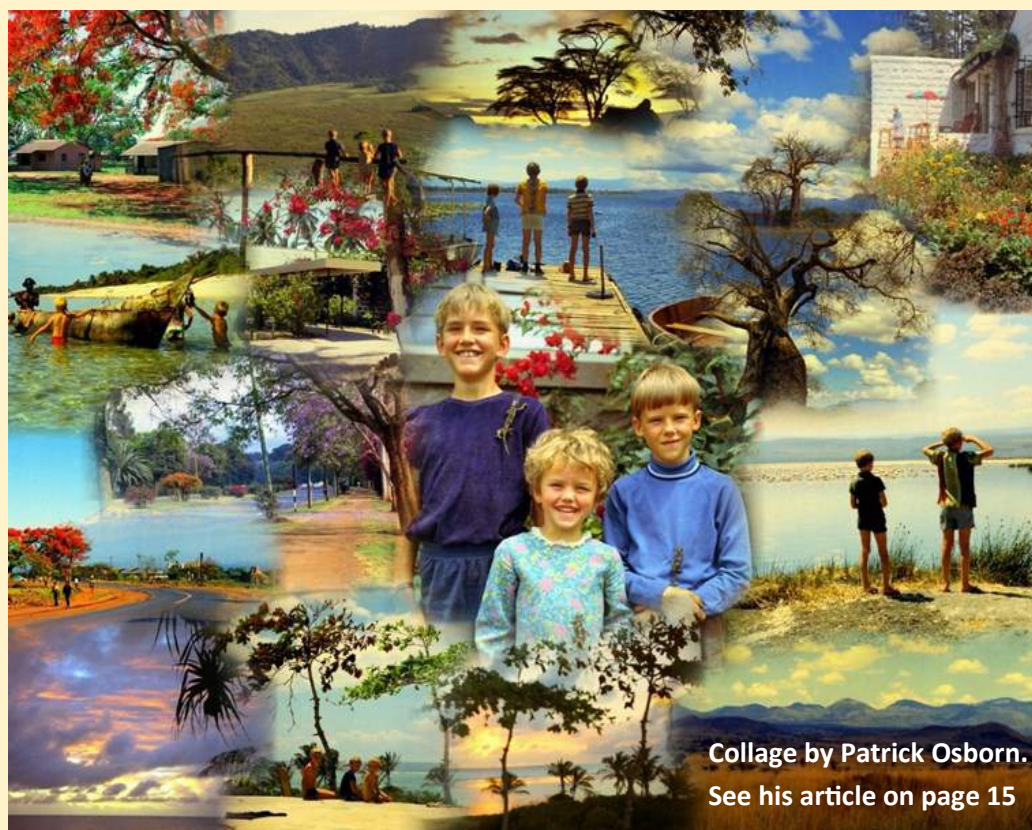


NEWSLETTER OF THE FRIENDS OF EAST AFRICA

HABARI 2021

NUUSBRIEF VAN DIE OOS-AFRIKA VRIENDEKOMITEE



Collage by Patrick Osborn.
See his article on page 15

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EDITOR'S LETTER / REDAKTEURSBRIEF

Baie dankie aan almal wat
artikels en foto's gestuur het.
Stuur gerus nog meer, ons plaas
graag soveel as wat ons kan.

*Thanks to everyone who has sent
articles and photographs. Please
keep sending. We gladly use all
everything we get.*

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branches.

Kenya Get-together

No get-together in 2021. COVID 19.

We will keep you posted about developments in,
and plans for,
2022.

Kenia Saamtrek

*Geen saamtrek vir 2021 nie. COVID 19. Ons sal
u op hoogte hou van verwikkelinge in,
en planne vir,
2022.*

Please send us your e-mail address! We have decided to
desist from using any postal service, and are now totally re-
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Rugby Football Union of East Africa



Dan Steyn (1947-2021): a eulogy by his cousin and “adoptive sisters”

*D*an Steyn, known in his youth as “Tiens”, an abbreviation of his middle name, was the only son of Schalk Steyn and Margaret MacLeod.

Dan was born in Eldoret in 1945 and first attended Highlands School. He transferred to the Hill School when the former became a girls’ school. Dan’s mother died in 1953 and he then spent extended times with grandfather MacLeod who lived with them near Plateau station and initiated Dan’s love for stories. He travelled extensively on the Plateau with his father. Decades later Dan displayed a phenomenal memory by recounting in detail tales of the Uashin Gishu settlers and their eccentricities. He was a raconteur of note.

His secondary schooling continued at Van Riebeeck School in Thomson’s Falls and he matriculated at a high school in Witbank in South Africa before studying at the University of Pretoria. For his BA he majored in Anthropology and Psychology, and

FOUR OLD HIGHLANDERS

On April Fool’s Day 2017 four old Highlanders met at Dick Wheeler’s house in Villiersdorp. In the line-up above (left to right) are Fanie Kruger, Dick Wheeler, Hettie Pohl (née Van Niekerk), and Dan Steyn.

We were all born in Eldoret, Dick in 1939, Hettie in 1940, and Fanie and Dan in 1945. We all started our schooling in the old *Highlands School* in Eldoret, James sometime around 1946, Hettie a year later, Fanie in 1951 and Dan in 1953. After completing prelim, James went to the *Prince of Wales* and Hettie to the *Kenya High School* (the Heifer Boma) in Nairobi. With the amalgamation of the Highland and Hill schools in 1956 Dan and Fanie moved to the *Hill School*. After prelim Fanie went on to *Bel-fast High* in the Transvaal 1959, whereas Dan first went to *Van Riebeeck* in Thompson’s Fall’s in 1960 and two years later on to *HGH* in Witbank.

We all left Kenya between 1960-1965 and moved South.

Dick worked as a livestock inspector and later in the fruit industry in the Villiersdorp/Grabouw area. He is semi-retired and lives in Villiersdorp.

Hettie married Harry Pohl in Kenya; they farmed on the Nandi Border, and after moving to the RSA, in partnership with Hendrik Kruger they bought an apple farm in Grabouw. After Hendrik passed away Harry sold his share to Hendrik’s widow and bought a farm in Ceres. After Harry passed away Hettie moved to a retirement home in Somerset West.

After school **Fanie** studied at *Stellenbosch University* and later went on to work as a bank manager. At one time he also ran his own business at Groot Brak River. Since retiring he also came to live in Somerset West.

Dan studied at the *University of Pretoria* and spent most of his career teaching at universities. After taking early retirement he continued with his medical-legal practice. He also lives in Somerset West and is doing his best to retire.

Dan Steyn Ω

continued in Psychology up to doctorate level.

Dan married Kobie Fourie, a newly qualified medical doctor, in 1970, and accompanied her to Oshakati in northern Namibia (then South West Africa) where she did her internship. Apart from teaching English at a local school, he completed his doctorate with a thesis on the Owambo. Oshakati was used as a base by the South African Defence Force during the Border War and Dan collected stories from soldiers and resistance fighters alike. The person who enjoyed that period the most was his father, Schalk, who stayed with Dan and Kobie and spent his time with all the other oldies who had good stories to tell.

Dan first worked for the Human Sciences Research Council (HSRC) in Pretoria, researching projects in the social sciences. He then took up a post at the University of the North before returning to Pretoria where he worked as a psychologist at a hospital for the mentally ill. There he completed his qualification in clinical psychology. Finally, he and Kobie left for the Cape where he had a post as Professor in the Department of Industrial Psychology at the University of the Western Cape. When he retired he continued as a consultant for lawyers involved with the Road Accident Fund.

Dan had several hobbies but his great passion was collecting books. He read voraciously and could discourse on almost any subject. The famous Clarke's Bookshop in Cape Town would keep Africana (especially that on East Africa) aside for him. In later years his passion shifted to the discourses of great historians and biographies of notable people. Dan was especially taken by serendipitous coincidences and the often quirky statements of statesmen and would make compilations of incidents and sayings that took his fancy. He called

himself "a collector and purveyor of useless information".

He lived in Somerset West where he had a house with shelves in every room filled with books and CDs – all meticulously indexed according to his system. His other hobby was woodwork and he made the furniture for his holiday home in Betty's Bay as well as for his son-in-law's dental practice. He also crafted wood lathe work from exotic woods and local timber. He even bought some wood for turning on the lathe a week before his death.

Dan had a vivid interest in everybody and everything around him. Undeterred by ethnicity, culture or political correctness, it was always the actual person who mattered most to him. He was also very much a family man — and the family included a whole menagerie of animals.

Whatever Dan tackled, he made the effort to do well. He will be remembered for his long-lasting friendships and his inherent kindness and generosity. He had the ability to laugh at himself as much as at the foibles of others, and his wicked sense of humour was much appreciated. Above all, Dan was true as an arrow in his dealings with the world. He is sorely missed.

Dan is survived by his wife, Kobie, and two children — a son, Schalk, now working in New York as a consultant for big IT firms; and a daughter, Ronel, who lives in Somerset West where she designs clothes and jewellery and has won the jewellery designers' equivalent of the Oscars.

Danie Steyn, Elsie Cloete and Estelle Bieri

A TRIBUTE TO BRIAN GRANVILLE-ROSS

BY PAUL OKONG'O

East African Rugby Historian

BRIAN GRANVILLE-ROSS: NONDESCRIPTS: KENYA REGIMENT: IMPALA: EAST AFRICAN : (2ND & 3RD) TUSKERS (1962 & 1966); KENYA 15s: SCORPIONS RFC: NAIROBI & DISTRICT: KENYA CENTRAL PROVINCE RUGBY FOOTBALL UNION 15S: & 1966 TUSKERS



Brian at Front Center

Brian Granville-Ross was born on 1 August 1937 in Nairobi, Kenya, the son of a prominent rugby player Rex Granville-Ross of Nondescripts. He studied at Kilimani Primary School in Nairobi where he first picked up rugby. Brian proceeded to Highbury Hillcrest and then to Michael House Schools both in South Africa where he refined his game. Michael house is a great rugby institution and a number of rugby greats passed through the institution en-root to the South African Springboks. Brian joined Nondescripts RFC in 1956 and went on to play for them for the next 20 years.

Brian won the Nondescripts honours cap in 1959. He was a prolific try and point's scorer for club, Kenya Central Province Rugby Football Union, Scorpions, RFUEA Presidents XV, Kenya XV and the East African Tuskers on tour to the Copper belt in 1962.



On 25 February 1961, he was capped at lock for East Africa against the Springboks. *Defeat not disgrace* reads the 26 February match report in the *East African Standard*. *Going down by an early try, East Africa fought back mainly through Granville-Ross but the stout Boks covering was efficient*, continued the report.

To this gentleman went the signal honour of captaining the very first team to play for the newly independent Kenya in the Saba Saba Cup test match on 02/07/1964 against Tanzania at the Dar-es-Salaam Gymkhana Club. On that day Kenya set a new scoring record 41 points against 8. On 5th September went another signal honour, kicking Kenya's first ever conversion against Paris University Club at the RFUEA Grounds. This was Kenya's first ever home game at the RFUEA Grounds since it was opened on Wednesday 28 September 1955.

Brian Granville-Ross was a giant of the local game, be it at club or representative level. He played in six different positions at representative level, four in the backs and two in the forwards — a truly versatile player. He was once called up as a replacement for injured first choice scrumhalf Kevin Lillis, and led Kenya to a 29-8 win against Uganda at the RFUEA Grounds on 15 August 1970.

Playing for the Central Kenya team at inside centre against touring Anti-Assassins in 1965 he dropped a massive goal from half-way and five yards from touch in the second minute of the game to give the locals the lead. In the second half he received a pass from fly-half, David Opie before side stepping four defenders to score a try which he converted in the 11-32 loss.

'The next day resplendent in the invitational Scorpions outfit, Brian was playing at flank forward against the Anti-Assassins,' added Alasdair Sinton of Nondescripts. In the second minute he replicated the massive drop goal from the day before 48 meters out to put the Scorpions ahead.

The Scorpions defended well stoutly with every one playing a huge role before a second penalty by John McCartney resulted in only a second win for East African rugby at home when they beat the tourists 6-5.

He was an integral part of the Enterprise Cup, Nairobi District & Championship and Eric Shirley Shield victories with the white shirts in 1966. Brian was captain of the team that year and again in 1967 and 1972. Nondescripts of Kenya beat Kampala of Uganda 16-13 in the first Cup final



played out of Kenyan soil. This was at the Lugogo Stadium in Kampala, Uganda. Terrence Arthur Tory of Nondies opened the score with a massive drop goal for the Nairobi side and this was the score till half-time.

Rob Rowland touched down for Kampala minutes later and Ian Lornie converted for a 5-3 lead. J. Carolin replied for the visitors with a try in the corner but Brian Granville-Ross missed the conversion. Nondies led 6-5 at that point. Following a good move by both the forwards and the backs, David Opie instigated a move which ended with Antony Cole touching down for the visitors

Brian Granville-Ross added the extras for the 11-5 lead. Kampala replied almost immediately when a break by Phil Spark enabled Maurice A. Frankel and Rob Rowland to send David Redfern over for try converted by Ian Lornie. The match ended 16-13 in favour of Nondescripts. Of importance to the white shirts and to record keepers, they had finally equaled the Eldoret record of 7 wins in the competition set in 1947.

‘He was a versatile player equally at home at full back at lock or in the back row,’ interjected William Shawcross his Nondies colleague and team mate on the Tuskers side that toured England in 1966. Brian represented Central Kenya, Kenya and East Africa in the 1960s. He toured Northern Rhodesia with the 2nd Tuskers in 1962 and England with the 3rd Tuskers in 1966. On the 1966 tour of England he started off at number 7 against Wilmslow RFC at Memorial Ground only to revert to full-back in their second match against Fylde RFC at Woodlands Memorial Ground.

Against Anti-Assassins at Bury he was capped at number 8. Brian was a member of the 1966 Tuskers, the only one of the touring side that played at home against the Scorpions, in 1967 a unique achievement ‘A truly versatile player who possessed a deadly boot, normally kicking for points successfully’ as captured in the 1970 *Daily Nation*. That was the year he joined Impala as guest player on their tour of England, West Germany and Denmark.

Nondescripts fought three royal Enterprise Cup final battles against Impala in 1971, 1972 and 1973

each time coming off second best. With five minutes to go and (Nondescripts) leading in the Enterprise Cup final in 1973, Brian Granville-Ross joined the attack in a miss move under the Impala posts (when he wasn’t supposed to) and ‘intercepted’ a pass which he sent out to Arnie Mitchell (when he wasn’t supposed to) who then ran 95 yards to score a try converted by Rob Rowland for a red shirt victory,’ wrote Dickie Evans in the 1998 Nondies year book. Granville-Ross drank on his own that night.

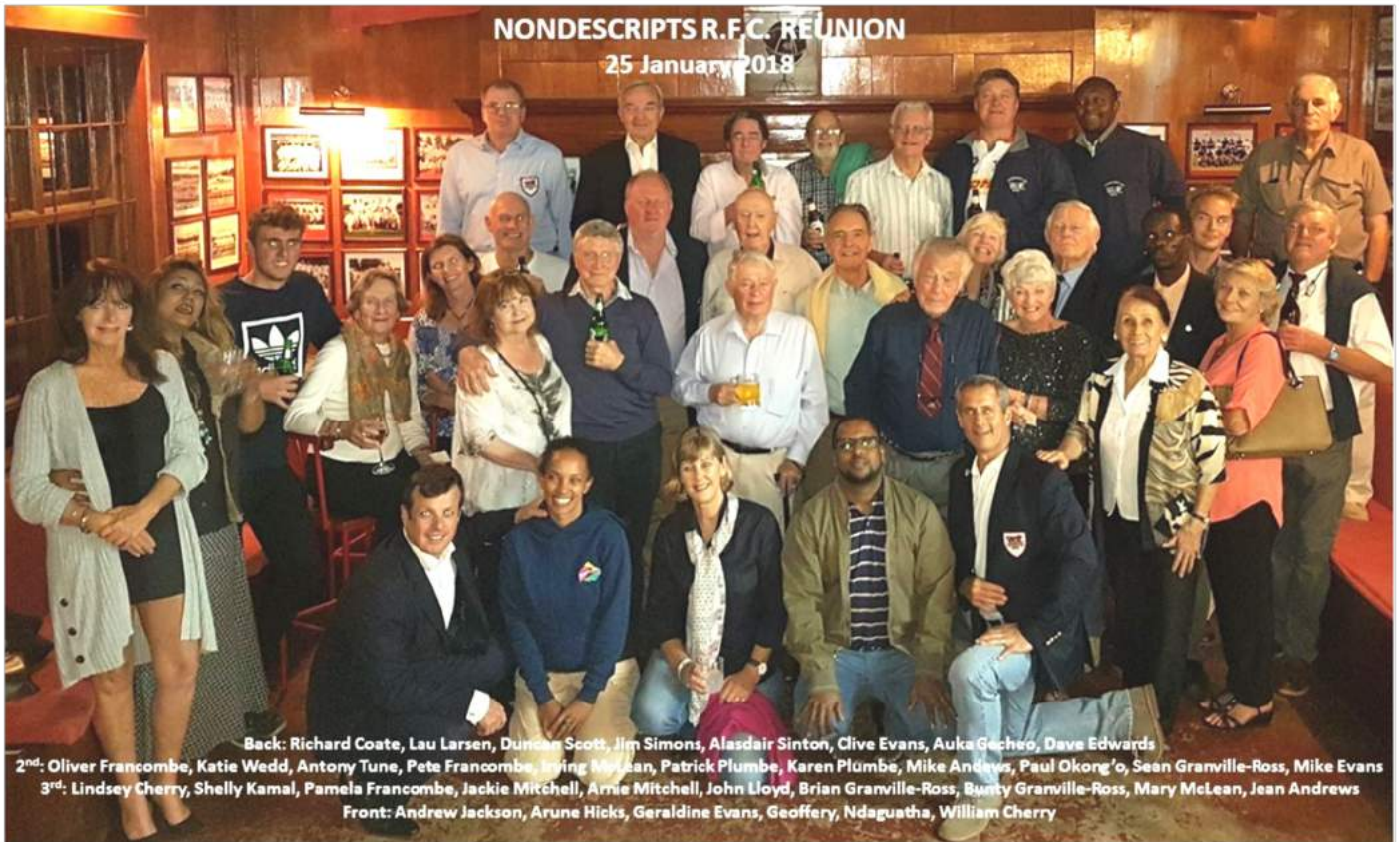
‘I anticipated that pass from Granville-Ross, and intercepted it at half pace before thunder-

ing towards their try line. At that point, the white shirts were in the lead and needed to just run the clock.’ These were the sentiments of Arnie Mitchell who scored a brace of tries in that Cup final. Granville-Ross eventually progressed to the selectorial and managerial committees before his election as Chairman of Nondescripts in 1974. He was manager of the successful Nondescripts tour of Montreal in Canada in September 1976. Nondescripts captured the Montreal Sevens and won all their matches on tour bar one drawn match and one lost.

‘Brian Granville-Ross is a great personal friend, who was very versatile and could play in the back row and a very useful full back /wing ‘are the memories of Terrence Arthur Tory his Nondescripts, Central Kenya, Scorpions, Kenya and Tuskers colleague from the 1950s and 1960s.

Kevin Lilis recalls that ‘he was at his best when playing in the back row and synonymous with the successes of Nondies, whom he captained for years’. Peter Blunt formerly of Impala, Kenya and





East Africa said, 'What a character! A tremendous loose forward, a credit to the game with an awful lot to say at all times.' Brian Granville-Ross resided in Rome-Italy and graced the Red Lion, Nondescripts museum with his presence on 25 January 2018. Brian Granville-Ross bowed out 10/7/2021 in Nairobi-Kenya. Ω

OORLEDE / DECEASED

Cora Hitchcock (geb. Davis) voorheen van Eldoret, is in Tanzanië oorlede.

Maggie Grobler (voorheen Kleynhans van Turbo) van Sabie, oorlede aan kanker.



Marie van Wyk (geb. Van Heerden) 22/09/1929- 7/07/2021. Tannie Marie was getroud met Lex van Wyk, voor-

heen van Arusha, Tanzanië

Paul du Preez, 06/07/2021 te Kestell. Paul was getroud met Manie du Preez van die Plateau.

Engela Nel, 08/2021, in die Sorgsentrum, Pretoria, Engela was die eggenote van wyle prof Piet Nel.

Rita v Rensburg 12/08/2021. Sorgsentrum Heidelberg. Vrou v wyle Flippie v Rensburg

Dan Steyn (see pp 3 and 4)

Graham Saunders, 08/2021. Hy was getroud met Marlou de Wet wat by Van Riebeeckskool gematrikuleer het.

The following sportsmen passed on in 2020-2021:

Les Tucker, born 1927, worked for Unga Ltd, Eldoret. Les died on Christmas Day 2020 in Johannesburg.

Roderick (Rod) Cameron

Heard. Born, Nakuru-West Kenya RF 15s. Died, New Zealand, 29/09/2020

Brian Granville-Ross. Born 1/08/1937 in Nairobi, Kenya.

Nondescripts; Impala RFC; Scorpions 15s-; Kenya 15s; East Africa Tuskers 15s. 1962- 1966. Died 10/7/2021 Nairobi, Kenya. (See page 4.)

Peter Michael Blunt. Born 4/07/1941 Durban, South Africa. Impala RFC; Scorpions 15s; Kenya 15s; East Africa Tuskers 15s. 1962. Died Cobourg, Canada 18/04/2021

Andrew C.R. 'Kifaru' Cobb. Born 29/02/1940 Athi River, Kenya. Thika SC; Impala RFC; Scorpions 15s; Kenya 15s; East Africa Tuskers 15s. 1966-1975. Died 19/10/2020, Cape Town, South Africa.

Nigel Graham Sandys-Lumsdaine. Born 1943 Nairobi, Kenya. Impala RFC; Scorpions 15s; Kenya 15s; East Africa 15s. Died 31/07/2020 Nairobi, Kenya.

**MEV BETS GROBLER
SKRYF OOR HAAR EN DS
PIET SE LEWE IN KENIA,
1961 TOT 1963**

In 1961 beplan ek en Piet ons huwelik vir 2 Desember, maar hy het nog nie 'n beroep na 'n gemeente nie. 'n Paar dae voor die huweliksdatum kom 'n beroep van die NG Kerk Vergenoeg in Eldoret, Kenia. Die familie is stil en stom, maar ons het mekaar én 'n heenkome. Na 'n kort wittebrood gaan ons na Piet se ouerhuis waar ons voorberei vir die vlug na Kenia. Ma Pattie pleit nog by haar Vader en by ons, om dit nie aan te neem nie.

Die kerklike gebruik was om 'n proponent te orden as leraar in die gemeente waarheen hy geroep is. In Piet se geval het hy toestemming gekry om in sy ouers se gemeente — Marikana — georden te word sodat sy ouers en my moeder dit kan bywoon.

So het al die Therons op die Groblers se Elim toegesak en heerlijk gekuier.

Ma Pattie het Piet se toga vir hom omgehang en 'n mooi teks vir hom gegee: "Wie vader en moeder bo my liehet is My nie werd nie."

Volgende oggend by ontbyt huil Ma Pattie weer: "Piet sal oor my dooie liggaam Kenia toe gaan! Bets sal net daar wees dan verlang sy so na



Piet en Bets Grobler, saam met klein Piet Grobler

haar ma dat sy wil terugkom." "Ta Pattie," sê my broer Adolf, "jy het dan gisteraand vir Piet so 'n mooi teksvers gegee!" "Ja," antwoord Ma Pattie, "maar dit was *for the time being*." Sy het darem later berus. Soort van.

**Eens was daar 600
lidmate in Vergenoeg
gemeente, nou net so
200.**

Toe ons afdaal na Nairobi was dit pikdonker met baie liggies onder. Om in 'n vreemde land so in die duister te arriveer, is swaar op die gemoed! Ons oornag by Swanie en Monica Swanepoel. Hy is aan die ambassade verbonde en sy is die mooiste mamma van twee seuntjies. Die heerlikste bed met fynste linnegoed. Adam van Rensburg kom haal ons die

volgende oggend na Eldoret toe. Hy is 'n verlangse neef van Piet. Daar vind ons 'n groot pastorie, met meubels en al. Net gordyne moes gemaak word. Ons eerste kruideniersware koop ons op skuld by die Indiër. En so begin ons lewens-avontuur.

Dadelik begin ons met huisbesoek — ek en Piet saam met ouderlinge na verplase. So met die kuiers hoor ons dat heelwat lidmate al besluit het om na Suid-Afrika te trek. Sommige staan so op die punt om te gaan dat hul die mooie blomtuine al verwaarloos het.

Eens was daar 600 lidmate in Vergenoeg gemeente, nou net so 200 lidmate.

Piet moes ook mense besoek in die Kongo, Uganda en Tan-

zanië, en in Kenia self was daar nog gemeentes by Thomsons Falls en Nairobi.

Dit was twee jaar voordat Kenia van Engeland onafhanklik sou word en daar was 'n oorgangsregering. Die Kongo was pas onafhanklik maar Uganda en Tanzanië nog nie. Die verskriklike tyd van die Mau-mau opstande en moorde was pas verby. Maar saans met etenstyd het die boer se wapen op de kaggelmantel gelê.

So het Piet en ek gaan kennis maak by Thompsons Falls, by Nairobi, en by Arusha in Tanganjika — tot by die voet van Kilimanjaro. Daar is later 'n predikant beroep vir hierdie drie plekke.

Besoeke by die pastorie op Eldoret was nie skaars nie. Daardie dae was winkels en alle besighede oor etenstyd gesluit. Dan kom verwyd die boere die tyd by die pastorie en dan deel ons maar die middagmaal. (Ek was nog glad nie 'n goeie kok nie)

Iemand het die eetkamer-venster van buite stukkend gegooi.

Al die huiswerkers is manlik. Vroue werk nie. Machanga was uitstekend met was en stryk, maar nie met kook nie. Een nag het ons wakker geword van 'n harde slag. Iemand het die eetkamer-venster van buite stukkend gegooi. Ons was baie bang. Die volgende dag was Machanga net weg — nooit weer gesien nie. Janson het sy plek gevul.

Op 20 Februarie 1962 skryf Piet vir sy ouers dat hulle op 24 April met SAL moet vlieg na Nairobi, waar hy hulle sal ontvang. Hy stippel alles uit hoe hul moet gaan vir pokke- en geelkoorsinspuitings. Alles is nou in rep en roer vir ouers se kuier. Ek haal die mooiste lakens uit die trousseau trommel; die twee gas-tekamers se mure word geverf. Ek stuur vir pa en ma 'n brief met die pastorie se plan en sluit af met 'n Swahili groet:

Kwaheri (tot siens)

Bibi ja toto (seun se vrou)

Kwaheri (tot siens)

Bibi ja toto (seun se vrou)

So teen die einde van Maart is ons na Arusha in Tanganjika, en gaan tuis by Ons was tuis by 'n tannie Lemmer. Haar seun en sy vrou is die veld in. Toe hulle kom, Hans en Sussie Lemmer, slaan my asem weg. Hier klim die mooiste jong vrou van die Jeep af en kom groet so vriendelik. Die paartjie bly nie by die ou skoonma in die huis nie. Hul bly in 'n klein ou huisie met sakke vir die bin-nemure, met hul twee dogtertjies. So ontstaan toe 'n hegte vriendskap. Hulle het later in Natal kom boer en ons het tot vandag toe kontak met hulle.

Oupa Piet en Ma Pattie kom toe 24 April en die weersiens

is heerlik! Maar o wee! Die volgende môre is ek na — oggendsiekte. Ja nee, die eerste baba is aan't kom. Ons is saam met hulle na Uganda — ons vier met bagasie in 'n DKW. Ek was maar dikwels na langs die pad.

In Kampala koop Piet 'n pragtige kis van kamferhout. Hoe kry ons dit in Eldoret? Op my en Ma Pattie se skote. Darem het ek die toer geniet, naardheid en al. Die kuier was net te gou verby

Na Pinkster, vroeg in Junie, gaan ons met 'n bootreis op die Victoriameer, vir drie volle dae. Almal wat al 'n bootreis onderneem het, weet van naard word en nou het ek 'n dubbele naardheid én 'n Indiërman wat my lastig val sodra ek op die dek verskyn.

Toe maak ons reg dat Jan, Piet se tweelingbroer, kom kuier, maar voor hy land, gaan Piet eers met Festus van Blerk buffels jag in die Aberdaresberge. Buffels het hulle nie gekry nie, imaar wel 'n klomp wildehonde waarvan hulle ses geskiet het. Op 27 Junie skryf Piet vir sy ouers: "Môre gaan ek vir Jan haal," en twee

dae later vertrek hulle twee na Kilembe myn in Uganda.

Broer Jan het ook nog 'n stukkies van my naarheid gevang — eintlik van my befoeterdheid — maar en onvergeetlike uitstappie saam met hom was na die berg Elgon. Buks de Bruyn-hulle en 'n egpaar Kruger was toergidse. Daar is grotte (soos die Kangogrot) in die berg en reëntyd stoot daar water in. Dan roei jy met 'n boot diep in en beleef 'n wonderwêreld. Terwyl ons so roei, het die De Bruyns 'n lied gesing wat ek vandag nog onthou — "Galway Bay" — wat eindig met:

"And if there's going to be a life hereafter/ As somehow I feel sure there's going to be, / I will ask my God to let me make my heaven / In that dear land across the Irish Sea."

Die De Bruyns sing 'n lied wat ek vandag nog onthou.

Jan het eers op 7 Augustus weer vertrek.

Piet werk baie hard. Dis kwaai om al die ver plekke te besoek. Die omstandighede met swart regering wat voorlê, help ook nie juis om hom op te beur nie. Ek doen 'n bietjie naaldwerk en maak twee kraamrokkies van die mooiste materiaal wat by die Indiër gekoop is. En ek maak babakleertjies. Ons weet mos nie in daardie tyd wat die geslag van die baba sal wees nie.

Hier in Eldoret is nog 'n Hervormde én 'n Gereformeerde Kerk, maar vakant. Op die sendingstasie is 'n Nederlandse sendeling en sy vrou — Jaap en Joni Tichelaar — en ons kuier

bymekaar, al is hulle 13 myl uit die dorp uit. My dokter is ook van die sendingstasie — dr Eesje van Riessen, wat by die vyftig was, en sy word my ou groot vriendin.

Piet en Adam van Rensburg moet vir 'n Sinode na SA gaan vir 'n sinode, en na baie wik en weeg gaan ek saam. Ons vlieg op 27 September, na hulle. Op 21 November vlieg ons terug, na hulle my net-net toelaat om in my agt-maande toestand aan boord te gaan.

Op 5 Desember skryf ek vir die ouers dat ons by die sluiting was van die Afrikaanse Van Riebeeckskool op Thomsons Falls. Dit was 'n baie harsteer gebeurtenis en ons het baie trane gesien. Daar was nie meer genoeg kinders om die kosskool te regverdig nie.

Mammie kloek om haar dogtertjie wat moet kraam.

Intussen het Piet ook gewig opgetel, hy moes broeke wyer laat maak by die Indiër!

Tussen 10 en 19 Desember het my eie moeder, Lena Theron, en jonger broer, Adolf, geland. Adolf het dadelik in-

gespring om 'n koor vir Kersfees af te rig. Mammie het gekloek om haar dogtertjie wat moet kraam. Die dogtertjie het nie geweet wat vir haar voorlê nie. Die klein kamer langs ons s'n is as kraamkamer ingerig, want die Nederlanders glo aan 'n tuisbevalling!

Intussen is daar baie werk. Op 10 Desember trou Piet 'n paartjie wat al lank saam bly — ons is so dankbaar dat hulle trou — en op 22 Desember trou Anna Boshoff en Koos Engelbrecht. Twee dae voor Kersfees kom 'n toergroep van Stellenbosch by ons slaap, en die hele voorhuis is vol.

Almal slaap sleg, want as iemand roer, dink almal dis nou "sulke tyd" vir my.

Intussen beroep Piet 'n beroep na Dwaalboom, en proponent Daan Dannhauser word beroep na Thomsons Falls gemeente!

Die Groblerfamilie sit op hete kole dat broer Jan, in Suid-Afrika, 'n beroep moet kry

Jou eersteling se geboorte is die grootste avontuur ooit, maar avontuur is nooit sonder moeite nie. Sondagoggend, 30 Desember,

maak ek Piet wakker om die dokter en verpleegster op die Sendingstasie te gaan haal. Omdat ons eie kar by die motorhawe is, het oom Carel Em-slie sy kar vir ons geleen. Daar vind Piet toe die garage gesluit en die sleutels is in die motorhawe waar ons kar is. In die vroeë oggenduur moet ds Tichelaar ry om dr Van Riessen-hulle te gaan haal. Inderhaas moet ds Jaap Tichelaar ook preek maak om die oggenddiens te hou, want Piet staan reg om baba te vang, wat toe eers die aand sewe-uur gebeur.

Uiteindelik was die 9½-ponder daar ...

Piet en die dokter het my só by-gestaan, en uiteindelik was die 9½-ponder daar. Hulle het hom in 'n doek toegemaak en op my bors gelê. Trane van dankbaarheid het gevloei. Boetie Adolf en Mammie is geroep om die wonderwerk te kom aanskou. Na 'n rukkie het Mammie ingekom met 'n glas heerlike vla.

Ons was almal uitgeput na die nag en dag se stryd. Tannie Hendriena het vir Pietie vir die nag by haar geneem dat ons almal kan rus. Dit was vir Piet 'n besondere gebeurtenis volgens sy latere vertellings. God is GROOT. Die dokter het nog geglo aan 10 dae in die bed vir die moeder, en aan magie styf met 'n band gebind. Was dit nou heerlik! En daar was my moeder ook om my te bederf.

En so is 1962 ook verby. Die eerste week in Januarie koop Piet 'n nuwe NSU-Prinz in Nairobi — 'n motor vir my as hy soveel ver plekke moet ry. Hy beplan om op 14 Februarie vir Adolf Uganda te gaan wys. Die Son-

dag voor dit stel hy egter eers 10 katkisanter voor, onder andere 'n egpaar wat tot bekering gekom het.

Terwyl Piet-hulle in Uganda toer, slaap Arie en Didi, 'n Hollandse paar, aan huis by Mammie, my en Piet. Ek skryf op 16 Januarie vir my skoonouers ek sien Clarens gemeente, in my geboortekontrei, is vakant en ai, kan ons nie maar 'n beroep daarheen kry nie? Jare later word dit wel waar.

Broer Adolf vlieg terug na SA met 'n string kinders onder sy toesig. Die arme bloedjies moet nou in SA skoolgaan. Mammie bly vir Pietie se doop op 6 weke. Dit vind plaas in Vergenoeg kerkie en die prediker is ds Okkie Raubenheimer, die Stel-lebosch toergroep se leier. Hulle het sedert 22 Desember nog verder op in Afrika getoer en is nou op pad terug.

Broer Adolf vlieg terug na SA met 'n string kinders onder sy toesig.

Na die doop gaan ons na die “Valle”, soos mense Thomsons Falls noem. Daan Dannhauser word daar georden en

bevestig. Ek moet sy toga vir hom omhang, in die plek van sy moeder. Na die bevestiging ry ons met die 6-weke oue baba en Jason, ons huiswerker, na die kus — 'n malariegebied. Die eerste aand, in lidmate se vakansiehuis, slaap ons niks. Pietie huil aaneen.

Vroeg die volgende dag gaan ons na 'n kliniek en ek my beurt af wag tussen die Kikuyuvroue, en Moslemvroue in hulle digte gewade. 'n Ou Engelse dokter raas met my — die baba is ondervoed — en beveel aan dat ons dadelik van die kus wegkom en “Cow-and-Gate” babavoedsel moet aankoop. Wat nou gedaan? Terug huistoe? Ons besluit om direk na Hans en Sussie in Tanganjika te gaan, en ry deur 'n wildtuin terug waar ons telkens met grootvoete kennis maak. Veilig kom ons op die Lemmers se plaas aan, en hulle verwelkom ons met sorg en liefde. In dié dae tel Pietie 1 lb gewig op. Cow-and-Gate werk. Ek moet leer om bottels te steriliseer. Sussie Lemmer red my en Pietie se lewens.

Weer tuis, gaan dit beter met ons seuntjie en ek begin sowaar die jong-

mense help om 'n toneel op te voer — iets van Gerhard Beukes. Hulle kom oefen by die Pastorie.

Op 22 Maart bel ons Elim in SA en terwyl ons praat, knyp Piet vir klein Piet so hard dat hy moet huil. Sy oupa en ouma moet darem sy stem hoor.

Piet vlieg saam met Sonnie Cloete af vir 'n kerkvergadering. Ek bly alleen met Pietie agter en swerf van een plaas na 'n ander. Pietie slaap sleg snags en hoes. Ek ontwrig die gasheer en sy vrou baie. Pappa kom darem terug met 'n spierwit wolpakkie vir Pietie. Terwyl Piet in “die Suid” was, soos Kenianers dit noem, het sy ouers hom gou na Fouriesburg gevat om my mense ook te sien.

Nou reël hy Pinkster. Sy ou dosent, prof. Du Toit kom om die Pinksterdienste waar te neem, en hulle word vir die oggend gereël. Dis reëntyd en die boere sit vreeslik vas op die paaie. Met die Prof in die huis, is ek maar op my senuwees, veral met die etes. Een oggend bring 'n arm boerseun 'n paar dooie tarentale, nog met vere en al! Ek kook toe 'n tarentaalgereg vir die aand. “O,” se die Prof, “is dit die gevaartes wat vanoggend hier aangekom het?” Alles kom gelukkig tot 'n end.

Elke week moet ons mense groet wat Suide toe trek. Ouma Heila, Frank en Sêra de Lange, oom Adam-hulle. Oom Piet Visagie-hulle se tiende kind word gedoop en ék word vernoem. Haar naam is Betsie!

Tannie Beatrice Cloete bly by ons om naby werk te wees. Haar man is oud en siek en bly by 'n dogter van hom.

Ons beplan om Julie vir 'n tydjie SA

toe te gaan te gaan en ek maak kleertjies vir groots-eun. Hy sukkel met 'n roggelborsie. Dr van Riesen wil hom nie ent vir pokkies solank as wat sy bors so is nie.

Maandagmôre 22 Julie vertrek ons drie met Eesje van Riessen saam. Ons ry met Kerneels van Rensburg se Mercedes om dit vir hom saam te vat na die Suid. Ek voel veilig met 'n dokter by ons. Net voor Arusha is daar 'n skare mense in die pad. Ons stop. 'n Kar het 'n vrou wat skielik voor hom oorgehardloop het, raakgery. Sy lê daar links van die teerpad. En wie is die motoris? Einste ons kollega ds Danhauser wat vir huisbesoek in Tanzanië was.

(Tanganjika het pas Tanzanië geword, want hulle was ook nou onafhanklik van Engeland.) Dr Eesje gaan na die vrou toe, voewl haar pols en bevestig dat sy dood is. Nou moet ons verder ry en vir Daan hier alleen laat in die vreemde. Hy is so wit soos 'n laken. Dit is baie swaar vir ons.

Die doeane vra 'n brief waarin Kerneels toestem dat Piet sy kar mag

bestuur ...

Ons oornag in 'n hotel en ek moet in 'n grillerige badkamer Pietie se bottels maak. By die grens tussen Tanzanië en Zambië kry ons teëspoed. Die doeane vra 'n brief waarin Kerneels toestem dat Piet sy kar mag bestuur — eintlik 'n logiese vereiste. Eesje, ek en Pietie moet weer in 'n klein gastehuisie inklok. Die grenspos het geen telefoon nie en Piet moet 80 myl na die naaste dorp terugry om Kerneels te bel om die polisie toestemming te gee. Ek en dokter Eesje wag en wag angstig, maar Piet kom nie terug nie. Hy het toe twee pap wiele opgedoen, en 'n Engelse priester het hom te hulp gekom. Was ons blydschap groot om hom weer te sien!

Uiteindelik kom ons by ons mense aangekom, na vyf dae se ry. So die eerste week in September 1963 was ons weer tuis, met Piet voor sy lessenaar en ek swanger met ons tweede seun, Louis. Pietie kruip sy knieë stukkend, en ek maak vir hom kruipbroekies om sy knievelle te spaar. Piet skryf vir sy ouers: "Dis kalm in Kenia.

Moenie oor ons bekommerd wees nie." Net 6 dae later skryf hy: "Die mense is dwalende. 'n Afvaardiging het die voorsitter van die Landboueraad gaan sien om te eis dat die Afrikanerboere dadelik uitkoop sal word."

Elke week trek gemeentede na die Suid. In hierdie omstandighede gaan Piet, oom Sonnie en Kerneels nog visvang in die Rudolfmeer, 300 myl noord van Eldoret; in die woestyn. Daar vang hy 'n Nile Perch van 100lb!

Pas terug, vlieg Piet alweer na Salisbury vir 'n Sinodale vergadering. Ek slaap drie aande by Chrissie en Kerneels van Rensburg. Net na Piet se terugkeer, kom 'n gesin Kleynhans by ons aan. Hulle is vlugteling uit die Kongo. Hulle moes 'n pragtige plaas met 'n groot melkery alles net so laat. Vier ou kindertjies. Ek is bly ons kan hulle bystaan, en daarna bly ons altyd vriende.

27 Oktober se Nagmaal is baie geseënd, met 130 siele teenwoordig. Op 8 November verjaar ek.

'n Gesin Kleynhans kom by ons aan. Hulle is vlugteling uit die Kongo.

Sondag 17 November vra die gemeente dat ons asseblief moet huistoe gaan sodat hulle alleen vergadering kan hou. Hulle besluit toe dat ons vir twee maande oor Desember Januarie verlof moet neem om eers te sien hoe die Uhuru verloop. Piet is nou baie onseker, hy wil nie graag ons dierbare broers en susters agterlaat nie.

In kinderlike vertrouwe gaan ek na die Heer en bid dat Hy vir Piet in 'n

droom 'n duidelike antwoord sal gee. Paar dae later kom hy van die poskantoor af met 'n telegram in die hand: "U is beroep na NG Gemeente Daspoort"! En, sê hy, hy weet ons moet gaan, want hy het nou een nag van Daspoort gedroom en die vorige leraar gesien by die kerk tussen 'n klomp mense. Later, met ons ontvangs te Daspoort, het hy dit presies so beleef.

Vir oulaas doop Piet nog 'n baba en stel 'n diaken voor.

Nou is ons twyfel duidelik uit die weg, en ons pak vinnig. 8 Desember is ons afskeid en ons moet 12 Desember vlieg. Vir oulaas doop Piet nog 'n baba en stel 'n diaken voor. Maandag vertrek ons na Nairobi en, met 'n sentjie van 11 maande wat geen oomblik stilsit nie, gaaons n tuis by 'n bejaarde dominee en sy dierbare vrou.

Vroeg op Dinsdag die 11de maak Piet my wakker. Ons bespreekte vlug is wel vir 12 Desember, omdat ons nie vroeër plek kon kry nie, maar hy stel voor ons gaan tog lughawe toe met alle bagasie. As daar dalk 'n plek oopval, klim ons in! En

sowaar, daar kry ons 'n plek! Ons laat die gemeentekar op die lughawe en gaan na die vertreksaal. So sit ons en kyk hoe een na die ander vlug land en die passasiers uitstap — vername verteenwoordigers van goedgesinde lande, om die fees van Uhuru saam te kom vier. Wie sou SA verteenwoordig? Ene Oliver Tambo!

Skielik gooi ek vir Pietie net so op sy pa se skoot en hardloop vensters toe, want daar stap Jomo Kenyatta uit om 'n nuwe gas te gaan verwelkom. Ek wou hom tog net een keer in lewende lywe sien — en sommer koebaai sê ook.

Kort daarna gaan ons aan boord, en so kom ons 'n dag vroeër aan in ons Vaderland met nie één familielid om ons welkom te heet nie, want ons kon hulle nie laat weet ons kom vroeër nie!

So eindig my storie van Kenia. Ons laat 80 lidmate agter.

**Kwaheri (totsiens)
Tene-a-tene (vir altyd en altyd)
Asante (dankie)**



PATRICK OSBORN WRITES

In the late 1990's my father, Ian Osborn, wrote a book about his experiences in East Africa between 1951 and 1963. Ian had emigrated to Kenya as a Crown Agent, leaving his somewhat dysfunctional family behind, and catching the Durban Castle to Mombasa. Despite the death and diseases, the Mau Mau challenges and polio, this was the start of a life-long love affair with the African continent and its people. Ian's book, *Bado*

Kidogo, is available on amazon and an audio/video version on YouTube here.

While working on the YouTube version of *Bado Kidogo* I researched names/characters mentioned in the book and thanks to the power of the Internet I was able to connect my father with some long-lost friends. This research also led me to Habari Online and Friends of East Africa asking me to write an article for their newsletter.

Bado Kidogo concludes soon after I was born when our family, then 4 of us and soon to be 5, relocated back to the UK.

Rather than regurgitate content from *Bado Kidogo* I thought I would write this article from my childhood memories. Not that a 1-year-old would be able to remember anything about their 1st year in Kenya, but we were lucky enough to return 6 years later, in 1969 when I was 7, my brother Nigel was 10 and my sister Alison was 4. The memories/vignettes below will hopefully bring back similar happy memories for others.

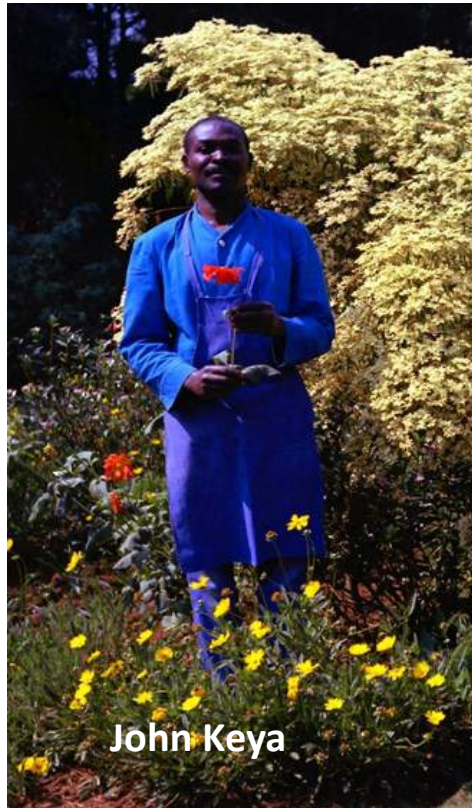
When my father had emigrated to East Africa in 1951, he had no family responsibilities and was penniless. Now, in 1969, he



was the breadwinner for a family of 5, working for the Welcome Foundation, and this would need to be a very different experience. For example, instead of a farm holding in the highlands we lived in the suburbs of Nairobi and after a brief spell at Livingston Gardens we moved to a whitewashed property on Spring Valley Road, Westlands.

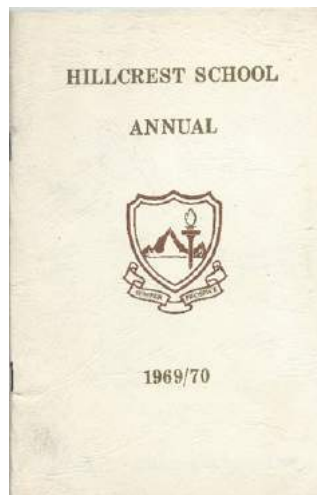
My memories of Spring Valley Road are of long days running around the back garden which had frangipani, jacaranda, and avocado trees. We had a home-made bamboo badminton net, a sand box, a darts board, and we learnt to serve a tennis ball onto a handkerchief. There were chameleons, scorpions, geckos and a huge variety of colourful plants cared for by a veruca plagued gardener. Helping my parents look after the house was John Keya. John had worked for my father in the 50's and when we returned to Kenya 6 years later, Ian sought John out and John in turn dropped every-

thing instantly to join Ian again on this new adventure. What loyalty.



John Keya

What was there not to like? Well from an adult's point of view we had bars on all our windows, we had a german shepherd dog (John Keya had 3!), and when my parents went out in the evening, we had armed askaris at the gate to our driveway. There were clearly some concerns.



My bother, sister and I were all sent to Hillcrest where we were in Jupiter House.

It was here that I was categorised as unteachable, invariably falling asleep at the back of the classroom. With a little effort it was determined that I needed glasses so that I could read the blackboard. Apart from the corporal punishment I received for putting a spider in someone else's pencil case I have little recollection of life inside the classroom.

Outside was another matter. The school playground had 4 parts. Near the entrance to the school there was a tarmacked area where the latest crazes could be found on display, such as yoyos and planes whirring on a string. Parallel to the main school buildings was a gravel area with drinking fountains and it was here that we would

spend hours playing marbles. Behind the school there were 2 grass fields where we would play 'it' with tennis balls or British Bulldog if we were



brave enough. I am lucky enough to still have the school annuals and can see that though there was a 3-year age-gap, between my brother and me, we were invariably playing in the same school team. There was the short walk to the swimming pool where I nearly drowned.

Coming from the UK without being able to swim and having to dive into the deep end to swim to the side of the pool I found it easier to sink to the bottom. No damage done and water soon became my friend with many an hour spent in the pool at Parklands.

Across the road were the sports fields where we played hockey, 7-a-side rugby and soccer. There was also tennis, and if played at Nairobi club then possibly followed by a lemonade and lime or a chocolate dipped ice-cream cone. It would be hard not to conclude that we had a privileged lifestyle.

But what about Kenya? Even as a child I was bewitched by the countryside, the views, the lakes and game parks, the Indian Ocean with its white coral sands, and the wildlife in them all. Trees ranged from the beauty of flame trees to the majesty to baobabs, birds from superb starlings



to marabou stork. We could drive past a herd of elephant and watch the real-life drama of the big cats or wild dogs unfold before our eyes. We could climb Mount Longonot or fish for trout in a wild stream. We could snorkel along a reef and play on a lilo in the Indian Ocean until the sun went down.

Just how many once-in-a-lifetime vacations did I take for granted. This was normal for us and yet how many people have been so fortunate to have such a childhood experience and do these experiences still exist today? Colours were vibrant and everywhere from the maridadi clothes to the earth, the smells rich and the murrum soil got into everything.

Nairobi to Mombasa was a 300-mile road with one garage at the half-way point. We would listen to Edith Piaf or the Jungle Book on a cassette player while I, or one of my siblings, tried to sleep in the back of the family estate between the luggage. We would invariably get out of the car for a stretch and accidentally stub our flip-flop toes on a stone or tread on a spikey seed or plant.

A final and lasting memory from me is the East African Safari. This was the era when the Datsun 240z dominated with Shekha Me-



hta at the wheel and Lofty Drews navigating. We would journey out to a suitable vantage point in the countryside to watch the cars hurtle by in a cloud of dust.

Even though my godmother retired by Lake Naivasha, at least while she was allowed to, I have never been back to East Africa. When my wife temporarily put her fears of dudus to the back of her mind we prepared to take our family there in 2008. Then there were the contested elections followed by bloody violence. My perception is that poaching will have taken its toll and the coastline will not be as pristine as it once was. With Climate Change becoming a reality and Kenya's population having grown from the 8.6m people in 1962, when I was born there, to today's 55m, I fear that I will be living with only my memories for a while to come. Ω



Recently, **Mr Nicholas Yego Maina**, the owner of a farm (or farms) in the Verbrandebos, wrote to **Dan Steyn**. He was keen to learn more about who had initially developed these farms. In his researches on the Internet he came across the *Habaris*. In WhatsApp correspondence he mentioned to Dan how he knows the family who owns the farm the Steyns had had, and as a young man had slept over in the house.

Good evening Dan,

My interest in the true colonial history of Kenya began as I assumed the responsibility of part of our agricultural estate. Our various farms were owned by British settlers while at least one was a company that had an Afrikaan as a partner. This was Ngeria Limited that owned LR No. 7334 that my father bought off the late Francis Erskine. This was previously owned by Col Peyton who bought off Stitt, a member of Ngeria Ltd. Our home farm was bought off Kenneth Horatio Greathead (LR No. 9493) and was previously part of Kerita Estate owned by Dr Walter Kelbe.

What was it really like? Why the nostalgia?

This is what I am seeking, for there was real loss.

What I noticed was the advanced level of development in these properties. From the farmhouses, machinery, livestock, the infrastructure such as roads, dams and water reticulation systems etc. It must have taken quite an effort —both monetary and grit— to put all these in place. Unfortunately most of these investments were lost when the farms were subdivided into small units. Some of the houses were quite lavish with extensive grounds and gardens—something made out of love and meant to last. There were social amenities such as clubs, churches and schools. This prompted me to wonder who these people were and what became of them. *Habari* has partially answered these questions.

I am privileged to have inherited what I believe is the lifestyle you led, and I am certain there must have been a major transition to a new life wherever you relocated, which must have had a toll on you and/or your parents. Your *Habari 2013* article touches on this. What was it really like? I don't think it was just reminiscing. Why the nostalgia? This is what I am seeking, for there was real loss.

Congrats on your book [*The writer is referring to Dan Steyn's compilation of a book made up of extracts from the Habari, which the Committee intends to publish-Ed.*]. I'd love to have a pre-print copy. I'm trying to influence the establishment of a museum in Eldoret that will capture the true foundation of what Uasin Gishu is for you (the pioneers) created what we are today. Unfortunately this is something that has not been acknowledged since independence due to political correctness. However, I believe that time has come for us to interrogate our past honestly and give due credit where it deserves and likewise condemn. **Ω**

INFO NEEDED ON GORDON AND BILL GOBY, THE MOUTONS OF OL KALOU, AND ANDRÉ DUGAND.

Tom Lawrence (Nanyuki) atomlaw50@gmail.com

I write to you various questions on aspects of Kenya's history:

Gordon Goby and his brother Bill. I need to find out more about Gordon and Bill, but especially about their service during WWII. Gordon is most well known for his long service as Captain of Eldoret Rugby Team, but also for his rallying experiences, particularly the Nairobi to Johannesburg race in 1936 with Fairy Englebrecht. Both were Kenya Regiment and then went into the King's African Rifles. I believe Gordon went to Burma, but I don't know what happened to him after that. He appears not to have stayed in Kenya. (I have a Bill Goby who died in England in 2010 which is about right.)

The Moutons of Ol Kalou. I was given the difficult job of finding out the details of a house built and owned by one Mouton in Ol Kalou area. It would appear it must be one of three people: P.A. Mouton (I have no idea what the initials stand for); Barend Johannes Mouton; or Izak Andries Mouton). Attached [on next page] is what I have found. Can anybody help me with this? [Below] is a photo of the Mouton house, along with another house in the area owned by A.J. Kruger (here again, any help would be greatly appreciated).

Andre Dugand. This gentleman is an interesting person — I believe French by origin. He arrived at Mombasa working on a ship. He came inland in the 1920/30s and ran transport (ox carts, I presume) north from Nanyuki. He became a key man in a short-lived WWII unit called the Kenya In-

dependent Squadron. Their job was to roam the NFD gathering intelligence. I do not know what happened to him after the war, save that he ended up in what seems to have been a difficult divorce case.

Many thanks, Tom Lawrence.



**The Mouton House
(no 1 on the map)**



The Kruger House (no 2 on the map)



Moutons in Kenya.

- 1913 (30th Oct). P.A. Mouton registers a firearm (a mauser Rifle 8) in Eldoret (***The Official Gazette, 18th Feb 1914, p. 176.***).
- 1919 (29th Oct) Under the Legislative Council Ordinance of 1919, a list of the registered to vote in Electoral Area No. 8 (Plateau South) included registered voters nos. 124, Barene Johannes Mouton (Farmer, Eldoret) and No. 123 Maria Magdalena (Farmer, Eldoret). It also included No. 116, Johannes N.S. Mouton and No. 117. Cornelia Elizabeth Mouton both of whom farmed at Farm 205, Sergoit (***The Official Gazette, 29th Oct 1919, p. 787.***).
- 1922 (29th Feb) P.A. Mouton of Farm 24, P.O. Eldoret registers a brand for Eldama Ravine (G 5 X) with Certificate No. 1184 (***The Official Gazette, 12th April 1922, p. 270.***).
- 1928 (29th May) Under General Notice 584, Barend Johannes Mouton of Uasin Gishu applies for probate and administration of the will of Alletta Catherina Adriana Jacomina Roux who died at Farm 140, Eldoret on 20th Nov 1927. Notice was given by A.J. McLean, the District Delegate (***The Official Gazette, 5th June 1928, p. 713.***).
- 1934 (2nd March) Under Government Notice No. 175, and the Chattels Transfer Ordinance for the month of Feb 1934, Barend Johannes Mouton as an assignor, registered his satisfaction in Case No. 287 with the assignee Standard Chartered Bank of S.A. (***The Official Gazette, 6th March 1934, p. 264.***).
- 1947 (1st Oct) Under Proclamation No. 43, and the Diseases of Animals Ordinance, E. Beaumont, the Director of Veterinary Services declared various areas 'infected' areas for East Coast Fever, Trypanosomiasis, Ulcerative Lymphangitis, and Contagious Bovine Pleuro-pneumonia. B.J. Mouton's farm was an 'infected area' with East Coast Fever (LR No. 3777/139 of Ol Kalou, Laikipia District) w.e.f. 19th June 1946 (***The Official Gazette, 14th Oct 1947, p. 553.***).
- 1951 (61st Nov) Barend Johannes Mouton makes an application for administration and probate for the will of Susanna Sophia Muller of Ol Kalou who died on 12th Sept 1948. This notice was produced by R.M.H. Rodwell, the District Delegate for H.M.s Supreme Court of Kenya, Nakuru District (***The Kenya Gazette, 6th Nov 1951, 1055.***).
- 1952 (8th July) Under general Government Notice No. 685, and the Diseases of Animals Ordinance, P.A. Mouton, of P.O. Ol Kalou, Laikipia District land (LR No. 3777/201) was declared an 'infected area' with East Coast Fever (***The Official Gazette, 8th July 1952, p. 706.***).
- 1955 (4th Oct) Under the Agricultural Ordinance of 1955, P.A. Mouton was made a member of the Agricultural Sub-Committee for Ol Kalou, along with Maj. G.E.C. Barton, Mr. J.S. Blanche, Mr. K.C. Griffin, and Mr. C.H.G. Odendaal (***The Kenya Gazette, 8th July 1955, p. 979.***).
- 1955 (22nd Nov) B.J. Mouton of L.R. No. 3777/135 and P.O. Ol Kalou, Naivasha District is removed from the Animal Diseases Ordinance Schedule for East Coast Fever, which he had been on since 10th Feb 1953 (***Kenya Gazette, 22nd Nov 1955, p. 1251.***).
- 1956 (11th Sept) Elizabeth Johanna Antoinette Mouton is made an addition to the Electoral Roll for Electoral Area No. 9 (Aberdare). She is described as a housewife of P.O. Box 62, Ol Kalou (***Kenya Gazette, 11th Sept 1956, p. p. 873.***).
- 1957 (15th Oct) Bernard Johannes Mouton dies in Ol Kalou (***The Official Gazette, 2nd Jan 1958, p. 88.***).
- 1958 (18th Jan) In Gazette Notice No. 297 regarding probate and administration of several wills, under Cause No. 2 of 1958, Maria Magdalena Mouton of Ol Kalou applies for probate of the will of Bernard Johannes Mouton, also of Ol Kalou. She does so through her advocates Creswell, Mann & Dod, of P.O. Box 51, Nakuru (***The Official Gazette, 2nd Jan 1958, p. 88.***). *Interesting to note there is no address given for the Moutons... maybe they did not have one?*
- 1958 (23rd Dec) P.A. Mouton is elected to the Agricultural Sub-Committee for Ol Kalou, along with Mr. J.S. Blanche and H.P. de Brun (***The Kenya Gazette, 30th Dec 1958, p. 1504.***).
- 1962 (2nd Feb). P.A. Mouton is elected to the Agricultural Sub-Committee for Ol Kalou, along with H.D. White (***The Kenya Gazette, 13th Feb 1962, p. 162.***).
- 1967 (16th June) In Gazette Notice 2324 under the Bankruptcy Act (Cap. 53), M.L. Handa, the Deputy Official Receiver

announces the adjudication of matters to the debtor Izak Andries Mouton of P.O. Box 623, Kitale by the High Court of Kenya in the matter of B.C. No. 9 of 1967 (*Kenya Gazette*, 23rd June 1967, p. 678).

1967 (1st Sept) As per Gazette Notice No. 3269, the notice of the first meeting of the creditors of debtor Mr. Izak Andries Mouton, formerly of P.O. Box 623, Kitale, now of P.O. Box 11, Thomson's Falls will be held at 0900hrs, 29th Sept 1967 at the Law Courts in Nakuru (*Kenya Gazette*, 8th Sept 1967, p. 987).

The Official Gazette, 18th Oct. 1922, p. 620

GENERAL NOTICE No. 907.

IN THE RESIDENT COMMISSIONER'S COURT,
AT ELDORET.
PROBATE AND ADMINISTRATION.
CAUSE No. 4 OF 1922.

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR THE ADMINISTRATION OF
ESTATE OF JOHANNES NICOLAAS SMIT MOUTON,
LATE OF FARM 205, UASIN GISHU.

TAKE NOTICE that application having been made in this Court by Cornelia Elizabeth Helena Mouton of Farm 205, Uasin Gishu and William Lodewicus van Blerk of Uasin Gishu, for the administration of the estate of Johannes Nicolaas Smit Mouton, late of Farm 205, Uasin Gishu, who died at Farm 205, Uasin Gishu on the 21st day of April, 1921, this Court will proceed to make a decree in the same unless cause be shown to the contrary and appearance in this respect entered on or before the 10th day of November, 1922.

Eldoret,

10th October, 1922.

H. E. WELBY,
District Delegate.

Kenya Gazette, 16th Feb 1965, p. 148

GAZETTE Notice No. 623

IN THE SUPREME COURT OF KENYA
IN THE DISTRICT DELEGATE'S COURT AT ELDORET
PROBATE AND ADMINISTRATION
CAUSE No. 3 OF 1965

Notice of application for grant of letters of administration with will annexed for the estate of late Willem Francois Mouton of Delmas, Transvaal, South Africa, formerly of Eldoret, Uasin Gishu District, Kenya.

TAKE NOTICE that application having been made in this Court by William Digby Green, advocate, Eldoret, Uasin Gishu District, Kenya, the duly appointed lawful attorney of Elizabeth Catharina the executrix for grant of letters of administration with will annexed of the estate of late Willem Francois Mouton of Delmas, Transvaal, formerly of Eldoret, Uasin Gishu District, Kenya, who died at Delmas, Transvaal, South Africa, on 20th June 1964: this Court will proceed to issue the same unless cause be shown to the contrary and appearance in this respect be entered on or before 29th February 1965.

C. GRENVILLE GOULD,
District Delegate,
Districts of Uasin Gishu, Trans Nzoia,
Nandi, Elgeyo and Marakwet.

Eldoret,

29th January 1965.

Kenya Gazette 20th March 1965, p. 309

GAZETTE Notice No. 1162

ESTATE OF WILLEM FRANCOIS MOUTON, DECEASED

To All to Whom It May Concern

NOTICE is hereby given, pursuant to section 28 of the Trustees Act (Cap. 36), that any person having a claim against or an interest in, the estate of the late Willem Francois Mouton of Delmas, Transvaal, formerly of Eldoret who died on the 20th day of June 1964, is hereby required to send particulars in writing of his claim or interest to Messrs. D. Green, advocates of P.O. Box 14, Eldoret, on or before the 31st day of May 1965, after which date the executors will distribute the estate among the persons entitled thereto having regard only to the claims and interests of which they have notice and will not as respects the property so distributed be liable to any person of whose claim they shall not then have had notice.

D. GREEN,
Advocates for the Executors,
P.O. Box 14, Eldoret.
Eldoret,
17th March 1965.

The Kenya Gazette, 20th July 1965, p. 772

INTENDED REMOVAL THROUGH NON-PAYMENT OF RENEWAL FEES

TM. No.	Trade Mark	Name
11890	SAIL BRAND DEVICE.	Minex.
11676	SPEAR	Multi Industries Limited.
13082	PING-PONG	General Foods Corporation.
12043	DIMMICK	Parke, Davis and Company.
14293	MOLLONA	Shell International Petroleum Company Ltd.
14345	CAROLIER	Rexall Drug and Chemical Company.
14346	CAROUSEL CADDY	Rexall Drug and Chemical Company.
10150	ALCORT-ANAL	Chemische Fabrik van Heyden Aktiengesellschaft.
12603	NANTEX	Central African Pharmaceuticals (Pvt.) Ltd.
12604	GERMOL	Central African Pharmaceuticals (Pvt.) Ltd.
13409	MALUN	Monika Kuhn-Temmer.
12714	D DEVICE	Veb Arzneimittelwerk Dresden.
B13083	CHAPA SAMAKI TATU.	Twentsche Overseas Trading Company Limited.
12995	S U M E R L A N D DEVICE.	Marthe Mouton and Robert Louis Sangan.
12996	SUMERSEA	Marthe Mouton and Robert Louis Sangan.
13510	GEM	Gem Clothing Industry Limited.

The Kenya Gazette, 29th Nov 1974, p. 1487

CLASS 25—SCHEDULE III

Summerland

12995—Knitted articles of clothing Marthe Mouton and Robert Louis Sangan trading as THE CHANNEL ISLANDS KNTWEAR COMPANY, manufacturers and merchants, of 'Summerland', St Helier's, Jersey, Channel Islands, and c/o Messrs Hamilton Harrison and Mathews, advocates, P O Box 30333, Nairobi 12th April 1965 To be associated with No 6973 and another

Sumersea

12996—Knitted articles of clothing Marthe Mouton and Robert Louis Sangan trading as THE CHANNEL ISLANDS KNTWEAR COMPANY, manufacturers and merchants, of 'Summerland', St Helier's, Jersey, Channel Islands, and c/o Messrs Hamilton Harrison and Mathews, advocates, P O Box 30333, Nairobi 12th April 1965 To be associated with No 12995 and another

DODOMA RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB Winners Governor's Cup SEVEN A SIDE COMPETITION 1953



C J W Hodgson J Spence D O'Loughlen S R Phipps J R K Robson
(Vice Pres. N.P.I.R.F.V) (Captain)
J L M Lambert M D Beardmore R Kirton
Inset: J Wessels

DODOMA RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB



Dodoma Rugby Football Club Winners Governor's Cup Seven a Side Competition 1954

PLAYERS WHO REPRESENTED TANGANYIKA Vs. KENYA, 1954

Seated: I Stone, E D O'Loughlen, (Capt) and W K L Thomas
Standing: J Spence and J Hall



M J Davies J Spence I T Stone J J Wessels A M M Spurr J L M Lambert
(Referee) (Captain)
E D O'Loughlen W K L Thomas

**DODOMA RUGBY
FOOTBALL CLUB
1953 & 1954**

CARL JORDAAN SKRYF:

Dankie vir die **Habari** PDF tydskrif.

Ek is nou 12 jaar afgetree en het voor my aftrede deur my werk die geleentheid gehad om heelwat te reis, ook in Afrika. Ek het rekenaarwetenskap en ingenieurswese studeer en was betrokke by stelsel ontwerp en kommunikasie sagteware.

Na aftrede het ek begin skilder en skryf. My boek "Ons is deel van Afrika" verskyn hope-lik vanjaar. Dit handel oor oor die Afrikaner se voetspoor op ons kontinent. Ek is 72 jaar gelede in Kenia gebore en was al 'n paar keer terug met vakansies.

Habari het saam met ander bronne vir my baie inligting gebied, waarvoor ek julle erkenning sal gee.

Dr Andrew "Andy" Barrett from Victoria Falls in Zimbabwe wrote in February 2021

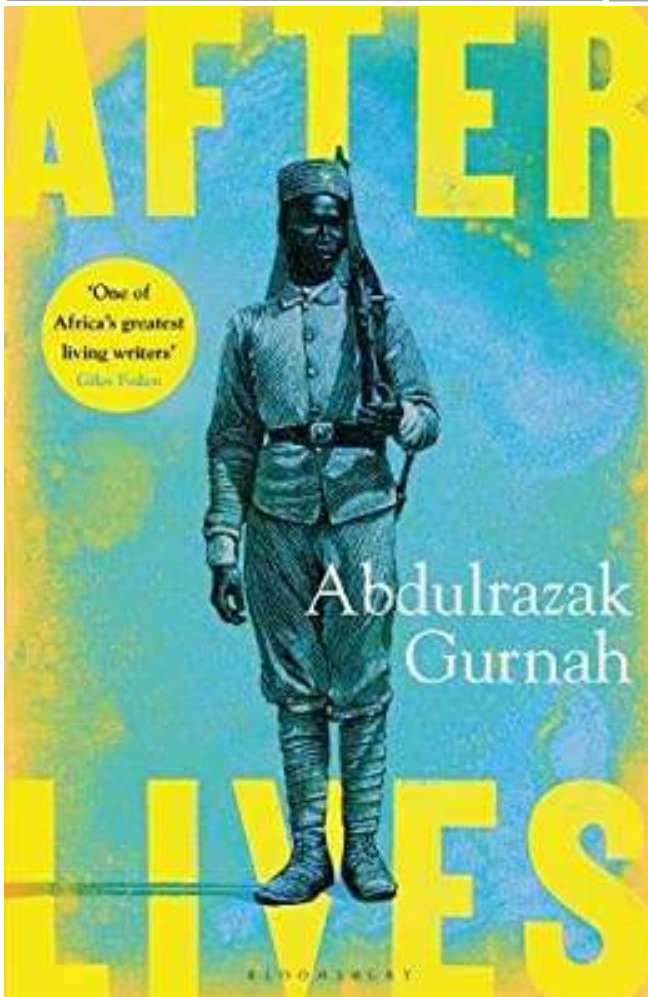
I worked out of Marula Manor, Marula Lane, Karen, Nairobi back in 2013 and travelled to other areas of the country on a regular basis.

I often used to fly to Eldoret and then drive to Baringo and en route, just outside of Eldoret I observed a shop entitled "Elsie's Fruit and Veg" and so often pondered if the name was derived from the South African community from way back.

When on a trip to Kitale, I popped into the Kitale Club. On entrance, the Club's Board of former Presidents caught my eye, plenty of Afrikaans surnames present — I regret never having taken a photo of it.

My question is, could any of your members provide me a picture of this board in question please?

abarrettzw@yahoo.com

**Retelling colonial history of Tanzania through local lives**

Afterlives has tender moments, acts of kindness, petty incidents and plenty of gossip that characterise small town living.

A cast of loosely connected individuals in a small, coastal town of German-occupied Tanzania is the centre of the historical novel **Afterlives** by **Abdulrazak Gurnah**.

At the 1885 Berlin Conference European powers divide up Africa amongst themselves, heralding the 'Scramble for Africa'. Tanzania, then Tanganyika, becomes a German protectorate.

The book begins in 1907 when 26-year-old Khalifa, of mixed African and Indian heritage, is a clerk to Indian merchant Amur Biashara ...

Then we meet Ilyas, a young man who has been held captive as a child by German forces and now returns to his village. His parents have died and his sister has been taken away. Ilyas tracks down his sister ...

Jan Boshoff deel
jagfotos uit die jare
1965-1969 in Kenia en
Tanzanië.



OLIFANT Jan Boshoff Mt. Elgon
1965, saam met Dirk Coetzee

LEEU Jan Boshoff Hell's Gate
11 September 1968



ELAND Jan & oom Kosie Boshoff, Rumuruti 1969



TROFEË Jan Boshoff



Buffelkop Kilimanjaro 1969

