

HABARI 2002

**HILL SCHOOL
ELDORET.**



**VRIENDE VAN OOS-AFRIKA
FRIENDS OF EAST AFRICA**

HABARI YA SIKU MINGI - 2002

Om en by 36 jaar gelede het ons Oos-Afrikaners vir die eerste keer by die Fonteine in Pretoria bymekaargekom. Eers was die doel om net te gesels en te hoor hoe elkeen 'n nuwe lewe in hierdie 'vreemde' land aanmekaarslaan. Later het die eenvoudige half-bladsy kennisgewing van die byeenkoms ontwikkel in ons nuusbrief, HABARI. As gevolg van almal wat so lekker saamgewerk het - en saamgeskryf het - het HABARI oor die jare 'n skatkis geword van inligting oor die werklike storie van Oos-Afrika oor 'n hele half eeu. Die laaste 'Globetrotter Travel Guide' na Kenya som hierdie tydperk op in een sin:

'After World War I there was a big influx of European settlers; unfortunately most knew little of farming; farms were either given away to lottery winners or sold at a nominal cost on long-term credit.'

Moet ons vir dié skrywers 'n paar HABARI'S stuur of net sê, 'Pombafu kabisa'?

Dit lyk of ons byeenkoms by die Voortrekker Monument ook nou 'n jaarlikse instelling gaan word. Estelle Pretorius [dogter van Prof. P.G. Nel, oud-onderwyser aan die Prince of Wales Skool] het weer gereël dat ons die piekniekterrein by die Monument kan gebruik. Ons afspraak is vanjaar dus op Saterdag, 5 Oktober van vroeg tot laat by die piekniekterrein bokant die Amfiteater noord-oos van die Monument. Die toegangsgeld na die piekniekterrein is vermoedelik steeds die nominale fooi betaalbaar by die hoofingang in Eeufesweg.

Baie dankie weer aan ons borg, Janssen Davies van Sage Life, nie net vir sy finansiële bydrae nie maar ook vir sy

ondersteuning motivering en gereelde kontak met komiteelede. Baie dankie ook aan Krige van Heerden vir sy bystand, ten spyte van sy oorsese reis in Augustus na die VSA om die Amerikaanse weermag by te staan.

'N BAIE GROOT DANKIE AAN ONS BORGE:

- Janssen Davies, Hoof Uitvoerende Beamppte van Sage Life [en seun van die bekende Eldoretters, Thys en Martie Davies].
- Krige van Heerden [ook van Eldoret].

KOMITEELEDE

Alec Boshoff, Voorsitter. Bus 21
DERDEPOORTPARK 0035 012.8085353
Danie Steyn, Ondervoorsitter. Bus 14386
DERSLEY, SPRINGS 1569. 011.3661747. Sel
083 271 6378

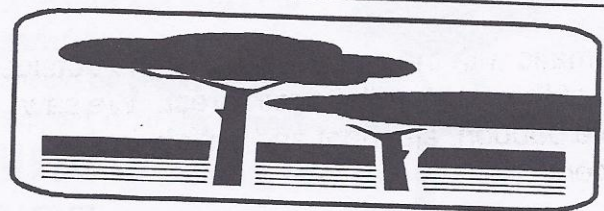
Eddie de Waal. Redakteur. 012.3792604.
Keeromstr 628 HERCULES 0082

Krige van Heerden, 082 451 7874

Ds Piet Grobler, Bus 10, CLARENS 97097. Tel
058.2561007

Mrs Emma Stow, Belrene Str 14, RIETONDALE
0843 (012.329-4177)

Prof PG Nel Bus 421, NYLSTROOM 0510
(Zebrapark 14). (014.7172600)



A Trip to Ngorogoro

Janssen Davies writes -

Linda and I took a group of business associates on a short luxury safari to Tanzania at the end of August in 2001. I thought you would be interested in our experience.

Getting to Ngorogoro Crater and the Serengeti takes time and careful planning. We had to fly from Johannesburg to Nairobi by SAA and then transfer to a 12-seater Regional Air flight to Kilimanjaro airport for emigration and customs clearance into Tanzania. Time did not permit us to get to Ngorogoro Crater on the same day so we had to fly to Lake Manyara where we stayed over at the Serena Hotel on the edge of the Rift Valley. The next morning we covered the 65 kilometres to Ngorogoro Crater by landrover in two hours!

Lake Manyara was very interesting, but time did not permit us to explore the national park which lies on the western banks on the lake in the Rift Valley. The park is famous for its tree climbing lions and elephant herds made popular by Ian Douglas Hamilton in a variety of books.

The road to Ngorogoro Crater was fascinating in that it passed through typical East African highlands farming and tribal areas. Road condition is poor but not dangerous provided you travel at 30 kilometres per hour.

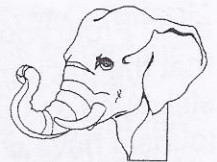
The approach to Ngorogoro was very dramatic with the steep incline up the outside rim of the crater with its rainforest. We saw olive baboon, elephant and buffalo in the ascent.

All the lodges (about five) are situated on top of the crater rim at a high altitude which makes it misty until 10h00 and created a beautiful highlands atmosphere in the evening with fireplaces roaring. We were fortunate enough to stay at the Crater lodge run by Conservation Corporation from SA. This is top luxury, wonderful food, beautiful decor, but they charge top dollar!

We drove back to Lake Manyara to catch the Regional Air flight to Klein Camp in the northeast Serengeti on the Kenya border. Kleins Camp is much more rustic and situated on the Kubu hills with wonderful views of the plains. It also is run by CCA and is very remote with all the provisions flown in daily. The game drives in the Serengeti are of course always very productive and we saw very large herds of wildebeest and zebra as well as elephant, buffalo, lion, and cheetah. The birds of the Serengeti are particularly interesting, especially as many species are not found further south.

The highlight of Kleins Camp is a paid visit to the local Masai manyata where we spent a few hours talking through an interpreter about cattle, goats, rain and the raiding lions. The Moran are still asked by the elders to take down the odd lion which is causing havoc among the herds. As you know, the most interesting thing about the Masai in that area is that they coexist peacefully with the wild animals and do not hunt for meat at all. It is a conservation model that we should study for application in Southern Africa, the only problem is that we do not have Masai and most of our tribes do hunt for meat.

We were very impressed with the friendly attitude of all the people we met,



particularly once I spoke a bit of Swahili to them. They all seemed to know South Africa through Nelson Mandela and many of them wanted to establish joint business ventures with us. The national parks are very wild and underdeveloped, the purists will say they are still the way it is supposed to be.

Overall a very successful safari although it was on the expensive side staying at CCA lodges. There are some government run lodges in the national parks which are much more reasonable and, although a lot more basic, seem to be acceptable accommodation.

And Alex Boshoff recalls another trip to Nogorogoro -

Your account of your safari to Tanzania helped to conjure up memories of my last visit to the crater with my parents. I think it was in 1955, about 47 years



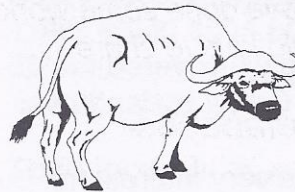
ago. From your account I get the impression that the geology and animal life of the area is still much as I remember it. But aspects of tourism have changed beyond recognition.

There may have been a rest camp or hotel in the park when we were there, but I am not aware of it. We stayed on a beautiful farm at Oldeani on the edge of the crater. The farm belonged to Oom Frans le Grange, and we got top class hospitality. My father grew up in Tanganyika and knew all the old characters. We usually pitied the tourists who had to put up in hotels.

The entrance to the park was simply a wooden boom manned by one local askari (policeman). I do not recall that we had to pay anything to get in. Once Oom Frans's son, Koos, simply drove his Land Rover right

through the boom, sending splinters flying. In the crater we drove unhindered wherever we wanted to. We were never bothered by Guides and suchlike nuisances. The people who hunted in the crater in their young days probably knew that area as well as anybody ever did. The drive along the edge of the crater, the forest and the views, was as wonderful an experience as it is seems today, though the roads were definitely better then.

We also used to drive up and down the shores of Lake Manyara to photograph wildebeest and buffalo galloping in the water - until one old bull charged our Land Rover and my father took off at such speed that I nearly fell out with my 8mm cine camera and all. We definitely escaped from the buffalo, and much faster than 30 km/h, even though there was no road whatever.



LETTERS AND E-MAIL

Peter J Ayre writes from Greenham in Somerset:

I have been engaged on a research project for some years now to compile a biographical database on my computer for all Europeans who resided in East Africa (I am concentrating on Kenya), before the beginning of World War Two. I chose this cutoff date because the number of Europeans rose dramatically during and after that War, and I felt the numbers would become too large to be manageable even on a computer. My database usually contains facts about residents ie dates of birth, death, marriage, first arrival in Kenya, names of wife and children, where resident, occupation,

and any further information of interest regarding their life or career, anecdotes, and so on.

Naturally, an important group of residents were the Afrikaners, and I have found it quite difficult to obtain factual information about them. Sometimes the names are a little confusing, and there seems to have been very little published concerning Afrikaners in Kenya. I have a copy of Brian du Toit's book, and I have gathered a small amount of information from old directories of Kenya. Also, when I was last in Kenya, I gathered some data from the cemetery in Eldoret, but I still feel that I have only scratched the surface.

e-mail: PeterAyre@compuserve.com

[Please let us all help Mr Ayre. We know our families, and we definitely know how to e-mail. I am sure readers that have done some work in this area already, would love to share - Editor]

On the subject of databases-

Dave Lichtenstein, an ex Hill School pupil (Eldoret) is building a database about Hill Schoolians, in order to share reminiscences. Anyone for helping? Please e-mail Dave Lichtenstein: lichtend@enternet.com.au
Dave wants put the results in the Hill School Magazine that he is compiling.

Oops

I do not know how we did it, last year's Habari, when we ly published Chris Kilian's plea for help with his Kilian family tree, we forgot to add his addresses and telephone number. So here they are. Sorry, Chris!

Chris Kilian, PO Box 1227, Bedford View 2008. e-mail: ckilian@icon.co.za.
Tel 083 225 0414.



but in faithful

Kumbuke

It is late afternoon. We have passed the pyramid of Mount Meru on our way from Arusha to Moshi. Above the Sanya Chini plains mighty Mt Kilimanjaro rises into the evening sky. As the sun touches the horizon, her rays cover the remaining glaciers with a rose tinge. Indeed, Kibo has shed much of its white gleaming surface

Next morning we drive to Boma la Ngombe, where we complete our sets of camping utensils in the many dukas (shops) that have sprung up at this turnoff point for Sanya Juu.

The tarred road has not been serviced for some time, and there are many potholes. Donkeys, dogs and peasants crowd the way. On both sides there are an abundance of maize fields, coffee and banana trees. Stately trees rise above these - trees that once grew on plantations owned by Germans, until the owners were put in internment camps in 1939, never to return.

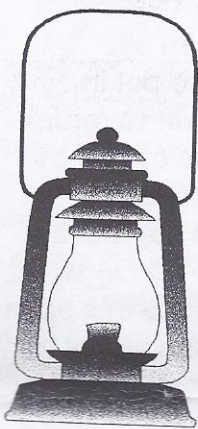
We pass the farms once owned by Koos Malan and Abel Pienaar (Ponge) whose son, Sangiro, wrote the saga of the East African animal kingdom: "Uit Oerwoud en Vlakte". In it Sangiro sketches this plain, extending between the mountain giants to the distant Rift Valley Escarpment.

We arrive at "Dutch Corner". There the tarred surface ends. We turn in towards Geraragua and leave the former "Thompson Road" and the turnoff for Engare Nanyuki. Towards the wooded slopes of Mt Kili9manjaro, we see Kifufu hill, a plantation once run by Frank Miller. Demke, an early German farmer, in 1908 built his fortress house on his estate on the river. This house is now left to decay.

We enter the Rongai depression where the Kilimanjaro Country School once

was. I was a pupil there in 1932. The headmaster then was Mr Booth from Tasmania. From the classroom I could see our plantation 10 km away. On Friday afternoons I would walk homewards on a narrow path through the Steppe. The Boer children would arrive from Engare Nanyuki on donkeys or a cart on Monday mornings.

Home again at Engare Nanyuki, we meet Hassani Sawa, son of a former headman (msimamisi) on our coffee plantation. He and his family bid us a friendly welcome. Our own house has disappeared. The stones and corrugated iron have been used to build a school and a veterinary station nearby. Hassani lodges us in a house that formerly belonged to the American, Hinderlick. The wear and tear are visible, but we comfortably make use of our camping gear.



The Engare Nairobi village is some 6km further along the dusty Olmeleg road. We stay 4 days and I take long walks over our former land, recognizing beloved landmarks of yesteryear. I see the mountains, Kibo and Meru, rising into the sky. At their base the steppe unfolds into the distance. In the scorching sun Masai cattle graze the poor vegetation. Aloes and

Euphorbia grow on the hill where I stand, and there the Masai have built their thorny bomas against predators.

At the dry riverbed of the Engare Nairobi I come upon the spoor and droppings of elephants. They have crossed only the night before.

The steel bridge, built in the early thirties, still spans the river. Once the Cape -Cairo road crossed it .

On another day I take the Land Rover on this old road towards the Gasurai Plain. I pass Tinga-Tinga. it has become a large village. Formerly the Vissers farmed around here. The old road is often obscured by cattle drives and heaps of stone. It leads through thick thornbush, which is the refuge for the gerenuk and lesser Kudu (Tandala). But the Gasurai has become the domain of Masai herdsman and their cattle. There are no more large herds of zebra, wildebeest and gemsbok (Oryx). Whatever game is left, is hunted by safari operators.

I depart from Engare Nairobi and take the track back to Engare Nanyuki. It leads through the "Knirkels" (Kneukels). Veldfires have left black stripes on the grassland. We go down an embankment and enter the Engare Nanyuki valley.

Along the river the local Wameru people grow vegetables on their smallholdings. in vain I look for the ford we used to cross in the old days. The house of the Jacobs family once stood near it, on the high embankment. I reach "Dutch Corner Road", and this leads to the steel bridge over the deep canyon of the river. Clear water passes underneath the large fever trees that skirt the banks.

General Malan had his house and orchard near the river, and here was the school, where Oom Hennie Pieterse taught. Oom Hennie married Miemie, the daughter of Koos Malan from Sanya. Yes, we have reason to remember (kumbuke) friends and relations of yesteryear, and these memories must not fall by the wayside.

The village is now fairly well populated. The little shambas are well watered and the native farmers seem to prosper. There are dukas and churches and restaurants.

The road on to Oldoju Sabu peters out and I cannot reach Kampfontein. There, in 1954, a memorial in the shape of a huge waggon wheel was built to commemorate the Trek of 1904. Another monument to the Boer Trek stands near the road at Oldanju Sambu.

We cross the river and drive to Momella. Now we are close to the Meru Forest. We stay overnight in the exclusive Oldonjo Orok Lodge (US\$100!). Reward: buffalo grazing on the doorsteps in the morning; giraffe nibbling at the tall fever trees. The Lodge was built to accommodate the crew that shot the films "Where no Vultures Fly" and "Hatari" (featuring John Wayne and Hardy Kruger. The stunt man for the animal catches from the moving Land Rover was Oom de Beer from Oldonjo Sambu. The Trappe family, who were involved with Momella since 1908, helped with this venture.

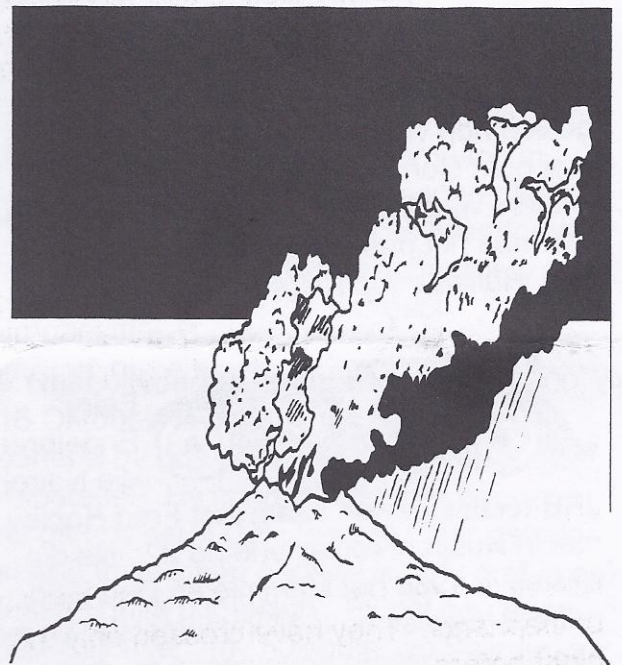
We visit the graves of Mrs Margareta Trappe, her son Rolf and her daughter Ursula. The graveyard is near the waterhole where the elephants used to drink. We have come to pay our respects to a well-know huntress, who passed away in 1957.

Now we enter Arusha National Park. We ford the Engare Nanyuki and drive into the magnificent Meru Forest. We are told: "Hapana. Njia mbaia sana." Yet we reach the Kitoto on an ever-increasing gradient. The Land Rover manages it only in low gear. We park on a small plateau and alight to follow a buffalo path up to the ridge of the

crater rim. We walk under stately cedar trees and reach the elevation. Then a stunning view opens up on the huge caldera surrounding the base of the ash cone. The cone rises 1100 m above from where we stand. It, in turn, is surmounted by another 900 m of Meru's summit (meru is altogether 4850m high) with its sheer precipice. We stand in awe. In times immemorial this volcano erupted. The explosion must have been tremendous, for it catapulted its own summit into the distance, leaving the "Knirkels" covering the plains to the north as far as Gasurai.

Turning away from this heroic landscape, we all take with us thoughts of eternity, which governs our lives. An again I have to say Kumbuka.

Hermann and Waldtrat Landgrebe.



n Nuwe boek: "Kordaatstukke van die Boereverkenner", bevat die geskiedenis van Generaal Wynand Malan. Dis beskikbaar by Hutten Buchdienst, Posbus 7234, Pretoria. Faks & tel: 012. 807 0434

Jambo Sana Rafiki Yote

Yvonne Enslin (nooi Engelbrecht) is die dogter van Daisy en Isak Engelbrecht. Sy is gebore in Ouma Hannie en oom Koos Engelbrecht se losieshuis te Eldoret. Sy skryf:

Oupa Frans van Deventer en Pa Isak het baie grootwild saam geskiet, en ook goud gedelf in Tanganjika. Maar in 1933 is Isak op Iringa oorlede en daar begrawe. Mammie Daisy en ek is toe terug Eldoret toe, na Ouma Hannie-hulle toe. Daarna het Mamma en ek met die boot Suid-Afrika toe gekom en vir twee jaar by haar familie in Natal gewoon.

My oma Sannie en oupa Frans was geskei nog voor my geboorte. Sy trou toe met oom Gert Meintjies getroud. Hulle kinders was Skattie en Bobby Meintjies (die een was net ouer en die ander net jonger as ek). Hulle het op Kakamega gewoon - 'n

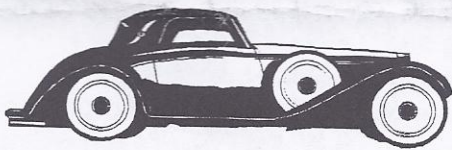
myndorpie.

In 1936 het

Fairy

Engelbrecht

die Nairobi-



JHB reisesies gewen saam met Fred Hopley met 'n Hudson Terraplane no 22. Na die reisesies in 1936 het Mammie en Dad Fairy getrou. Ek was hulle blommemeisie en moes saam met hulle op honeymoon na die Maramyne toe gaan. My oom Neels

Engelbrecht was 'n myner daar. Ons het gery in die Chev twoseater wat Dad gehad het, maar ons kar het weggespoel met die vloede. Dad, Mammie en ek is met 'n emmer oor die Mararivier getrek waar oom Neels vir ons gewag het.

Dad is oorlog toe in 1939. Ons was maar by die oumas, en toe Dad later na Isiola se kant toe gaan, het Mamma en haar suster, Francis Duirs, 'n huis in Nanyuki gehuur. So kon ons die mans darem meer sien.

Op 6 April 1941 het ek 10 geword. Die dag daarna is my boetie gebore - hy is ook Fairy genoem. Vanwaar die bynaam vir hom en Dad? Wel, omdat hulle so harig was - Hairy Fairy. Hy is in Eldoret gebore.

Ek was eers op skool in Eldoret in die tyd van ou Mr Hunter, tant Willie Steenkamp en tant Annetjie Smit.

Omdat Dad nog in die oorlog was, het Mamma en Boet het by Oupa van Deventer by Charangani gebly waar hy 'n koffieplaas gehad het. Ek is na Nairobi Girls High toe, na die Heifer Boma toe waarvan ons laasjaar in Habari gehoor het. Die seuns, Skattie, Attie Fouche, Willie de Beer en dié almal was by die Prince of Wales (Cabbage Patch). Ons het almal eers saam met die trein gery van Kitale of Eldoret, Nakuru na Nairobi, maar dis gestop, ons was te soet! (Rokery, en so aan).

Maats was altyd volop: Marie Dannhauser, Marie Steenkamp, Lynette Strom, Beet pohl, Steph Moodey en Esther Broadbend - ons het baie dinge aangevang. Ons het ballroom dancing, tap dancing en moderne danse gedoen - alles. Ons het baie tennis gespeel ook, en hokkie en netbal, maar nooit geleer swem nie. Ek het eendag

by die Salisbury swembaddens in Nairobi byna verdrink nadat Willy Babanoff my by die diep kant ingestamp het.

Na matriek was ek by die Remington College in Nairobi waar ek my sertifikaat in snelskrif behaal het. Daar het ek by tant Truia en oom Tom Meintjies geloseer n twee keer 'n week gaan dans.

My heel eerste werk was halfdag by ou Willie Shaw, die prokureur in Eldoret. Maar ek vang toe 'n lift plaas toe - dis te sê, ek het bedank. (Ek kon die ou man se stem net nie vat nie.) Toe het ek by Hughes & Co gaan werk, en daarna ook 'n goeie werk gehad by O'Shea & Sons (IHC). Brendan O'Shea was 'n goeie baas en Cyd en Sandy Graham het ook daar gewerk. Ons het baie pret gehad. Ons het dikwels by die Sports Club gaan dans en by die Lyric Cinema en Roxy gaan flik.

Ek het by tannie Annetjie Smit geloseer. My maats was Danten Vorster, Walter Scott, Daantjie de Bruin, Koot du Toit, Harry Pohl en Hannes Habig. Na Jannie Enslin van die Sudan af gekom het met verlof, het ek gaan bly by Mammie-hulle op die plaas. Daarna gaan werk ek toe by BS Mills - Massey Harris.

Ons het gekatkiseer by ds Olivier en oom Johannes du Toit by die NG Kerk in Eldoret. Ons was 32 katkisante en dit was baie lekker!

Op 22 November 1952 is ek en Jannie getroud in die NG Kerk Eldoret. Ons troue was die eerste troue na 6nm in Kenia. Ons moes spesiale toestemming daarvoor kry. Ds Loots het ons getrou. Tannie Freda het orrel gespeel. Tossie van Deventer, Tonnie Smit, Martie de Bruyn en Sarie Taljaard was die strooimeisies. Bobbie Meintjies was die strooijonker. Die onthaal was in die Sports Club.

Ons was 'n week Kaptagat toe, en

daarna na die Sudan. Jannie was die Field Test Engineer daar by die Sudan Gezira Board - die katoenskema. Oor dit so baie warm was daar, het ons nege maande per jaar daar gewerk en drie maande verlof gekry.



Ons drie seuns, Johan, Callie en Isak is almal in Eldoret gebore. Vanweë die hitte en sandstorms het hulle geen blanke bevallings in die Sudan hanteer nie. Ek moes maar Kenia toe vlieg.

Toe ons van die Sudan gesudanize was, het ons ons geld geneem en Eldoret toe getrek, waar ons 'n plaas gekoop en geboer het. Ons plaas was naby die Tanning Company, op pad Kapsabet se kant toe. Ons bure was oom Laurie en tannie Betty Pohl, Wessel en Lynette Germishuysen, en Kerneels en Chrissie van Rensburg.

In 1961, toe die vlugteling uit die Kongo gekom het, het ons en ouma Betty met die boot teruggekom Suid-Afrika waar Jannie dadelik by Massey Ferguson in Vereeniging begin het. Ons eerste plaas in Suid-Afrika was Uitvlucht. Die tweede was Vergenoeg. Op Malanskraal Boerdery in Heidelberg het ons 22 jaar gebly.

In 1988 het ons Nylstroom toe getrek en met uitvoerduiwe begin boer. In 2000, op 16 Oktober, is my ou man in Heidelberg oorlede by ons oudste seun op die plaas Klipstapel. Hy is op 20 Oktober begrawe langs ons seun Carel wat ses jaar gelede skielik in sy slaap oorlede is. My graf is ook tussen hulle uitgekoop. Ek bly nou saam met Salomien, my huishulp, en Snippie, my hondjie, in Eldoradopark, woonstel 19. My

foonnommer is 016.3421715. My posadres is Bus 1814, Heidelberg, 1420.

AFRIKANER'S TREK TO THE PLATEAU RECALLED

(From the E.A. Standard of 30th January 1959)

The Uasin Gishu plateau and the farming country around Eldoret, which the Queen Mother is to visit was at one time, the grazing ground for cattle owned by the powerful Uasin Gishu Masai, known to their neighbours as "the striped cattle people". But the change came in their fortunes began about 1850. After a series of devastating raids by rival Masai clans from Laikipia and Naivasha, the Uasin Gishu Masai were scattered, the survivors being forced to seek refuge among neighbouring tribes.

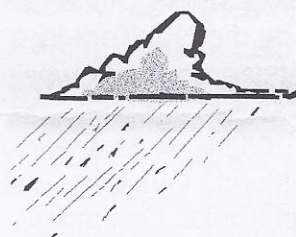
When the first party of railway surveyors passed through this country they found the land empty, supporting only a few cattle belonging to itinerant herdsmen. It was not until after the railway line was finally built to the edge of Lake Victoria, passing south of the Uasin Gishu plateau, that attention was turned to this potentially fertile area and a handful of British pioneers began to carve farms out of bare ground.

By 1905 several settlers had established themselves, including Mr. A.C. Hoey and three brothers from South Africa, the Van Breda's. The Governor of Kenya, Sir James Hayes-Sadler, anxious to encourage white settlers to Kenya and so provide produce for the newly built railway, promised other South Africans that farms would be given to families on the still empty Uasin Gishu plateau.

That started the first Afrikaner "trek" in East Africa. It was hardly a trek in the sense of the Voortrekkers' historic journeying over the face of Southern Africa, but even so it was a journey beset with troubles and over mountainous country that would have defied any but the Afrikaner with his uncanny knack of handling oxen. In the first wave of Afrikaner immigration some 56 families from Eastern Transvaal reached Mombasa in

1908 by specially chartered ship. After a tedious rail trip as far as Nakuru, they set out under Kommandant Jansen van Rensburg to continue the journey by ox wagon.

It meant weeks of toil in widening the trail up the steep escarpment to take the wagons. There were many hazards, including lions, but the only loss was a baby who died of pneumonia in the high country near Timboroa. Eventually, almost three months after they left Nakuru, the Afrikaners and their ox wagons emerged from the thick indigenous forest, having climbed the wall of the Rift Valley up to 9000 feet. The wagons fanned out over the dusty grassland and soon the men were staking out their farms and turning the first sods of ground that never had supported anything but grass. In true Afrikaner tradition, the women went wherever the men went and entire families worked throughout the hours of daylight to tame the windswept land. Among these pioneers were Prinsloos, Steenkamps, Engelbrechts, Erasmuses, Van Vuurens, Fouries, De Waals and Randalls. Soon wheat was flourishing from seed brought from the Union and side by side, British and Afrikaner families worked to develop the land, trying out various types of crops, including tobacco, potatoes, flax, and sunflower. Many of the pioneers were experienced maize farmers from the Transvaal maize belt who found the Uasin Gishu was well suited to this crop.

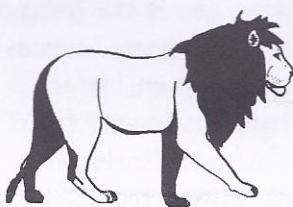


But transport remained the great difficulty, especially in the rains when it was not unknown for treacherous bogs to swallow up not only the wagons but the oxen as well. In those early days of Kenya settlement, Londiani was the nearest railway station to the Uasin Gishu and it was known merely by a number – "64". This was the number of the farm on which the township was built, while by coincidence it was

also the distance in miles from the railhead at Londiani. The name stuck for years and many old Kenya settlers refer to Eldoret as "64".

Today the Uasin Gishu is one of Kenya's most important grain producing areas and Eldoret is a busy little town, especially on farmers' days, when it is filled with farmers and their check shirts and varied headgear, buying implements and stocking up with groceries. A handsome town Hall now graces its center and the link with the past is maintained by two old wagon wheels which stand on the lawns in front of the new £48000 building. Eldoret's status has moved in keeping with its size and growing population (now at 12500). The Municipal Board created in 1929 has given place to a council with Mayor and elected councilors. One of Eldoret's greatest assets is its climate, for set high on the plateau it enjoys much sunshine and dry, clear weather, and it was a natural choice for an educational center.

Eldoret has made striking progress since its origins as "Farm 64" and now the construction of a bitumised road linking up with Nakuru and Nairobi, 200 miles away, finally relegates to history the not-so-distant days of ox wagons, morasses and marauding lions.



Notes on the Old Days in Eldoret

By Mrs. Dorothy Hughes nee Ullmann (from the scrap book of Les Tucker)

I arrived in Eldoret on my third birthday, having traveled by ox wagon from Londiani with my parents. I believe the man who took us up was A.J. Simpson who still lives at Sabukia. He certainly drove us up on many occasions, and once took us three weeks to do the 60 miles from Londiani owing to the terrible state of the roads. The mud was so deep that the span of oxen could only travel a few miles at a time, and when things got so bad they had to light fires under their

noses to get them to rise. Many years later my father traveled up by motorbike, the first to be seen on the Plateau and considered a most adventurous feat!

When we arrived in Eldoret there was only one building of mud and wattle, which was the Bank, Post Office and Rest House. My father built the first "shop" of wood and iron in the main street for J.H.S. Todd and they stocked just about everything needed for the farmers. It had a lovely wide verandah back and front, and stood until quite recently. I always said this building was the start of my interest in architecture!

My father was always a keen photographer and he always took photos at all weddings. I can remember the Afrikaners all dressed up for the occasion, and even the men wore masses of orange blossom. The D.C. was a great friend of mine and I was always asked to witness the weddings, which of course I loved, and he would ask the Bride and Groom to kiss after the ceremony for my special delight.

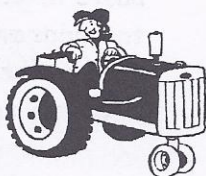
The same D.C. - Mr. Schofield - had regular parties for the few children in Eldoret, and putting a large bottle of castor oil on the table, told the children they could eat as much as they liked but they'd have to have a dose afterwards...

We were in Eldoret during the Nandi Rising when many homesteads were burnt down and the women and children were put into a laager for safety. The spirit of the people was marvelous and they never lost hope or faith in the future and started up again to build and farm.

I went to school (which was run by Mr. and Mrs. Humphreys whose names will always be remembered in Eldoret) when I was 4 years old. The school was just behind the present Catholic Church. I can remember coming home after my first term with the proud knowledge that I had

come "1st bottom" in class.

My father later worked for Gailey and Roberts, and at one of the early shows in Eldoret he got me to drive one of their tractors - doing figure eights, etc. - with the notice on the side of the tractor reading "Even a child can control the Holt". We sold many tractors at the show in opposition to my husband who was then with T.J. O'Shea selling Fordsons, and I always said that he married me in order to beat the opposition!



My mother and father were amongst the first to open up in the Gold fields as the L.A. Johnson had always been a very great friend of ours, and I used to go out at weekends with them to "pan" gold. I can remember the mud and wattle house they later built, with furniture made out of petrol boxes - nice unit furniture. Mr. and Mrs. L.A. Johnson discovered the Goldfields in 1930. It might interest you to know that it was also Mrs. Johnson and Mrs. Dreyer who built the first "hospital" in Eldoret in 1914, and the first patient was Mr. Nel (Nel's Bridge is named after him).

SOME WELL KNOWN PERSONALITIES OF ELDORET

J.H. ENGELBRECHT was always one of the leading Afrikaaners. He farmed right on the Eldoret boundary and was a very large wheat farmer with 1000 acres or more under wheat. He started in the normal way with oxen ploughing the land and broadcasting the seed, until eventually he used the most modern methods of fertilizing and expensive machinery and was highly successful.

MICKY EYWAZ built the Nandi Hall (now part of Hughes Ltd) and was a butcher, cattle dealer and auctioneer. He was a firm friend of everyone in Eldoret and the district.

MR. GOSLING was the Postmaster General in 1907.

He made a safari to the Plateau to establish a Post Office. After touring the area and studying the position of the farms not yet taken for development, he chose Farm 64 as a central place for a district Post Office.

DR. HARVEY GOWANS after the First World War lived at the pioneer Hotel and practiced in Eldoret. He was called out at all times, night and day, for maternity cases all over the district. He traveled by hired car or ox wagon according to the weather, and very seldom got paid. He was really first class. His sister, Dorothy, married Wreford Smith. He was one of the first to brave the sun, as he wore no helmet or spine pad.

DAN GREENSLADE built Egleton's shop. He had very fierce dogs to keep the creditors away.

TOMMY HALL provided popular entertainment by riding up the steps of the Pioneer Hotel and ordering four whiskies - two for himself and two for his horse. At the end of the evening horse and rider wove their way home and if Tommy slipped from the saddle the horse would wait patiently until he regained consciousness and remounted.

JUMAHAJEE now 84 years old (at the time of writing - Ed) is a Muslim with three sons, 6 daughter and 11 grandchildren, and is still living in Eldoret. He came to Kenya in 1904 from India and was first in Eldama Ravine. His father, Hafee Noormahomed, had been there for four or five years as he came with the Railway. Mr. Hajee started business there, and came up to the Plateau in 1907 at the request of Government, at what is still called Hajee's Drift where he had a store on van Breda's land. In 1908 Unga supplied him with a plot in the Boma (Farm 64). Piet van Breda was the surveyor. Mr. Hajee had shops at Eldoret, Kakamega, Sergoit, Karuna, Marakwet and Eldama Ravine. Mr. Kemp, mentioned elsewhere, worked for him. He had a partner named Impy, a South African with an English wife and five or six sons. Mr. Impy eventually went to Canada where he lived

until he was 103 years old. (1996 - Mr. Hajee is now dead, as is his elder son, but his younger son, daughters-in-law and some grandchildren still live in Eldoret).

At first there was no bridge over the river at Farm 64, only one fallen tree, and to cross the river people went as far as Hajee's Drift. There was no D.C. then, just a collector (taxes) and transport was by donkey. Mr Hajee told me that "64" was previously part of Naivasha Province. Farm 64 was Nandi District, now Kapsabet. The D.C., N.A.F. Corbett, came from India and spoke Hindustani and was a good friend of his father's. The D.C. said to Mr. Hajee that whenever he went to open a boma, he wanted Mr. Hajee to go and open a shop. The policeman in Corbett's time was Mr. Williams. Mr. Hajee said that the Masai eventually moved from here to Narok but were proud to be known as the Uasin Gishu Masai. Mr. Hajee served on the Eldoret Municipal Council for ten years, from 1936 to 1946.

JOHN WILLIE HOSKING a former P.C., has spoken of his house at Moiben as "Kampi ya Simba" (Lion camp). In the early days he saw pugmarks in the cement of a building under construction. Later he shot a lion at one corner of the building: he looked round and saw him in another place and shot again, and then shot at yet another. He did this seven times. In the morning he found seven dead lion! His wife, very Irish and fey, believed in the "little People" and said Moiben boasted a haunted house and felt her hair rise when she stood in the place. A skeptical husband slept in the room and the next morning woke to find the bed on the other side of the room.



J.J. HUGHES arrived here in a new model T Ford on secondment to the Agricultural Department but late resigned to join forces with T.J. O'Shea, trader in Fords, hides and skins. Fords were

bartered for standing and harvested crops, hides and skins and even a disabled steamroller. To realize on these, he had to export them by ox wagon to the nearest station. John Hughes personally loaded the first consignment of wheat to leave Eldoret Station. Today, Hughes Limited Kenya's Ford agent has branches in all the main towns.

MRS DOROTHY HUGHES, architect and well known for her work among under-privileged children, is the daughter of Max Ullman who came to Kenya in 1912 and was the first manager of Gailey and Roberts. Dorothy Hughes was a member of Legislative Council for Eldoret from 1956 to 1961 and her story is elsewhere in this scrapbook.

L.A. JOHNSON an American was celebrated for his hospitality, living in the blue before the Railway came. He had to transport his maize by ox wagon from Turbo to Londiani and eventually went bust on it. He was a wonderful host and so was his wife, Fanny, an excellent hostess. One weekend he gave a tennis party from Saturday to Sunday. At sundowner time he and his guests were sitting at the back of the house when Mr. Mayer, proprietor and editor of the East African Standard, arrived and was invited to dinner and to stay the night. At breakfast the next morning before saying goodbye, he thought he ought to introduce something about his paper, so he said to L.A. "Do you get your East African weekly regularly?" L.A. said, "Sometimes it doesn't hap up". He was asked what he did then, to which he replied, "We just use grass". L.A. headed a group of farmers including D.O. Russell, Jimmy Newton, Toby Arnold, Corrie Ferguson and Col. Alan Stitt, when gold was discovered in Kenya at Kakamega, having prospected elsewhere. By Christmas, a few months later, there were over 1000 prospectors coming the streams for alluvial deposits and the hills for reef, followed by representatives from well-known

companies overseas. L.A. formed the Plateau Maize growers, later to become a part of the Kenya Farmers Association.

'JORG' JORGENSEN a Dane, used to gaze across the flat uninteresting depression below his farmhouse toying with the idea of improving on Nature's handiwork. The depression covered some 550 acres of poor grazing land. One evening he called a meeting of his six neighbours and before they returned to their homes, they had decided to build a dam wall and turn the depression into a lake - Lessos Dam. Two small streams filled the dam within 50 days and the total cost of the project, borne by the seven farmers of Lessos, was £3000. One arm of the lake is one and a half miles long and the other one and a quarter. There is now a lively yacht club at the dam.

ATNAS KANDIE as a young man served in the K.A.R. and on returning from the war, used his money to start up a shop in the reserve. Later he bought a posho mill and shop at Kaptagat center. From this his business expanded to include transport, fencing and the potato trade. By 1956 he was using his profit to buy property in Eldoret and, at the same time, he sought advice on grade cows, which he wanted to keep on his smallholding at Kaptarakwa. He had 10 acres of excellent grazing there and later purchased a further 60 acres and developed a very intensive farm for his Guernsey herd. By 1963 he wanted to increase his herd and start wheat farming and was one of the first Africans to buy a European owned farm, that of Cecil Walter, of 800 acres. In 1965 he went into partnership with Bill Spencer and bought Col. Evens' farm, and in 1967 Atnas Kandie bought Lucy's farm: all these farms are contiguous. One of his daughters is a t school at Loreto convent, Eldoret, and one at the Highlands School. His wife continues to run the Kaptarakwa farm, which still shows an excellent return. He serves on a number of committees. (1996 - M. Kandie was murdered some years ago, but his family

still live near Eldoret).

"64" ELDORET, YESTERYEAR



Eldoret had a remarkable history over the last sixty years or so. The first European settler is understood to have arrived around 1900. There is evidence before that of inhabitants of whom little is known, but there are still excavations with stony surrounds known as Sirikwa holes. It is though

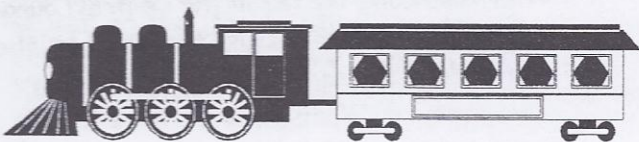
that these had roofs and were inhabited by the Sirikwa tribe and that disease, degeneration and the Masai swept them away, and that the Masai then grazed their cattle on the Plateau. The Nandi became supreme following a fight at Kipkarren, a Nandi name meaning "Place of the Spears". Pacification of the Nandi took place in 1906.

A LARGE TREK OF AFRIKAANERS from South Africa came here in 1908 and shortly afterwards British settlers arrived at which time the place was teeming with game. A Post Office was opened on the worst land in the district, which was farm 64 - hence the name "64" - though some will have it that it was because Eldoret was 64 miles from the railhead, Londiani.

The Governor, Sir Percy Girouard, then decided to make "64" an administrative center for both the Uasin Gishu and Trans Nzoia Districts. A great gathering of farmers took place and many slept under their wagons on the "wind-swept treeless plain". It was decided to name the place Eldoret - a Masai word "eldare" meaning a stony river, for the Sosiani river is very stony, and a "t" was added to make it in keeping with many Nandi place names ending in this way. On the 14th November 1912 the township was officially announced.

As a result of this, development went ahead, with a Police Station, administrative offices and officials' houses. Next to the Post

Office a large mud hut and wattle building emerged and the builders, Selby and Robinson who were local farmers, sold this to Wreford Smith and McNab Mundell. When sub-divided it was a hotel, bar and general store. The Standard Bank opened up here in a room adjoining the bar - you will read of the latter, the "Rat pit", later. The safe duly arrived and when it was off-loaded from the ox wagon it fell heavily against the wall and knocked over the bank - such was security! The bank was then built round the safe. Other businesses were opened, and the first hotel, the Pioneer Hotel, was built. Barclays Bank D.C.O. opened a branch in 1920, and John Hughes joined forces with T.J. O'Shea to sell Ford vehicles. There was an atmosphere of a border town in the Wild West, but little progress was seen for some years due to poor communications - 64 miles to railhead at Londiani or Kibigori, entailing a journey over wild terrain and through rivers by ox wagon, horse or on foot. Life was primitive, farming a matter of trial and error, and social activities centered on the homestead or the Pioneer Hotel.



There was great rejoicing when the governor of Kenya, Sir Robert Coryndon arrived in Eldoret on the first train in 1924, and a new era began for the town and Western Kenya. Goods could now be imported cheaply and farm produce transported out at competitive prices.

In 1928 a piped water supply from the Sosiani River was installed by the Railways from about 8 miles away and was later taken over by the new Municipal Board. The first rates were collected and the first budget was then helped by government grant of £3000, and some improvements were possible. Col. G. East King was an

energetic and efficient Town Clerk and Clerk to the Council, as he had had experience of this work in Nairobi. 1930 saw the first loan of £5314 obtained to build low rental housing and a market in the town's African Location.

In 1933 when the Electric Light and Power company installed an electricity plant, the main streets could be lit. They were fortunate that just after that time the Eldoret Wattle Estates Limited came into production and supplied then with wood fuel for their steam engines right up to 1960. 1933 bought two years of locusts. Farms were just left, as people could not pay their debts. No one was rich then.

Then followed the building of churches, schools, clubs and a cinema. The Municipal Board made the aerodrome exactly four years after the first aircraft, piloted by Lord Carberry, landed on the polo ground, and they maintained it right up to the war, when it was taken over by Government. A small Company was formed which ran the local service, Nairobi-Eldoret-Kisumu. World War II hit the town hard, and even after hostilities ceased development was slow, due to shortage of materials. However, as supplies improved, Eldoret experienced a boom that lasted through the next decade. A lot of building took place as well as intensive development of farms with the aid of government rehabilitation and development loans, and many soldier-settlers came to the district. The increase in wheat production and livestock by farmers enabled them to supply the wants of the Uganda market for milk, meat and poultry. The hydroelectric scheme on the Selby falls was begun in order to meet increased demand, and the Municipal Board sought loans for large-scale improvements to the water supply and the installation of main sewerage.

Eldoret was changing and improved

cleanliness, tarmac roads, public gardens and the provision of social services evidenced enhanced civic pride. The town Hall was built in 1956, and in January 1958 the town was elevated to Municipal Council status. The town then had its first mayor, and in November 1958 the Governor presented the town with its Charter and Mace. Since 1947, African members have been included on the Board, and Eldoret was one of the first towns to elect an African Mayor.

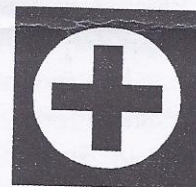
Industries in the E.A. Tanning Extract Co. Ltd., the Unga Mills, K.F.A., the Kenya Co-operative Creameries, a cheese factory, a new woolen mill and the promise of a Farmers Training Centre on a large scale. The town is well served with banking facilities by Standard, Barclays and National & Grindlays.

DID YOU KNOW...

- At one time E.L. Steyn Snr's farm was about the only farm with trees; these were gum (eucalyptus).
- Lion and leopard were always round Mr. H. C. Kirk's new home at Sergoit. One night he saw two lion leap a 15ft fence into a boma and jump back carrying calves weighing 200lbs each.
- Rex Kirk, a former Eldoret land and estate agent and auctioneer, was photographed as a baby of six weeks in his cradle, which was an elephant ear.
- The first Eldoret Agricultural show was in 1912.
- Some companies issued salesmen with game rifles as protection when camping in areas populated by lion, leopard and rhino.
- There were big ditches for drainage each side of the roads in Eldoret in the early days, and planks were put down to cross

them.

- One man in Eldoret goal was sent a menu from the hotel! He was allowed out by the policeman who gave him the key to lock himself in and slip the key under the door...
- The first cinema was a traveling one, arriving every three months or so and shown under canvas. Mrs. Ortlepp built the first permanent cinema below the pioneer hotel. Then Esmail Laljee built one opposite the old police lines on the main road. Later a garage was adapted for a cinema above the Pioneer Hotel; if it rained on the corrugated iron roof, one couldn't hear!
- In 1926 there were more people in Eldoret than Nakuru.
- When the railway arrived in, Tuesday became Farmers' day in Eldoret when people came in to collect the mail, which had been brought, by the weekly train the previous day. Later, two trains were run a week and Friday became the day when farmers congregated in the Central Lounge and elsewhere to discuss the weather, the crops and the short comings of the government. When work began on the Kitale line in 1924, meetings were held in Eldoret to protest against the rumoured plan for a junction station and by 1926 the two towns were in direct communication by rail
- There was an Italian P.O.W. camp here at the Race Course during the last war. A lot of the game was reduced at that time when it was shot to feed the prisoners and soldiers.
- We were apt to forget that in 1960 a Congo refugee train passed through Eldoret, and the E.A.W.L., the Red Cross



and others collected masses of clothes of all kinds, but especially sweaters and children's clothes, in order to help the Belgian refugees

- Jerry Dam and others fluent in French talked with these dad bewildered people and saw they were well fed and clothed.

Part of an article in the East African Review of October 1932

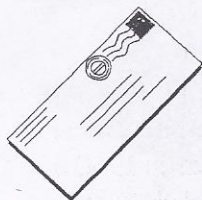
MR. UASIN AND MR. GISHU

The Plateau as it was 21 years ago (1911).
An economic survey by the Land Ranger
(Author: A.C. Tannahill)

Grass Burning. An indefensible practice that must be stopped is the indiscriminate burning of the grass, mostly by natives. Already great damage has been done. There is, of course, the recent Act, which inflicts penalties for this offence, but few settlers seem to know this... This season the fires have caught two men and one of them is so seriously burnt that his life is despaired of. Damage to property is considerable.

Shops and Stores. There are at present 4 stores on the Uasin Gishu. Viz; the Sergoi store (Mr. Hoey) close to Lake Sergoi (no "t"): Mr Kemp's store on No. 64; Haji Nur Mahomed on the Sergoit - Londiani road. 16 miles south of Sergoit; and Esmail Bhanjee, at the Boma, No. 84. Practically all necessities can also be purchased at any of these stores, and the Sergoi Store is also an Agent for Agricultural Implements.

Postal Facilities. There are Post Offices at Kemp's Store, No 64 (Central Office); Sergoi Store; Mr. Lorimer's farm No. 45. Telegrams are



received at and dispatched from No. 64 by heliograph to Nandi. As an instance of the excellence of the postal service I may mention I received a letter at 5pm on February 1st, which was posted in Scotland on January

12th, after being redirected in Nairobi.

Elke jaar het ons so paar wat verdwyn het or nie meer met ons is nie. Hier is weer die adresse van mense wie se briewe wat terug gekom het:

Return to Sender: Pat Botha, P O Box 252, Hlabisa. 3937. Hendrik en Thea de Bruin, P O Box 90, Groblersdal. 0470

Mary Bohmer, P O Box 12046, Pietermaritzburg. 3205. Sannie Botes, Merz straat 6, Heidelberg. 2400. Mev Rina Botha, Posbus 1100, Kempton Park 1620. Anne Davies, Lalita 30, Delmas. 2200 Annie Davies, Lakeweg 24, Strubenvale, Springs. 1559. Martin Dugand, P O Box 1606, Kempton Park. 1620. Pieter Germeshuizen, Jabiado Aftree Oord, Privaatsak X1, Paardekraal. Roy & Sysette Grant Smith, P O Box 2123, Potgietersrus. 0600 Julius & Martie Hoffman, P O Box 1946, Parow Vallei. 7500. Trudie Nel, Brummerlaan 410, Silverton. 0184. Marie Meyer, Posbus 6802, Ellisras, Onverwagt, 0555. Ds en mev Chris Murray, Bunkara str 251, Berareo Jhb, 2195. Mev Francis Prinsloo, Posbus 834, Springs. 1560 Lourens Steenkamp, Posbus 14674, Sinoville 0129 Pieter & Tassie Steenkamp, Posbus 482, Eloff. 2211. Mnr MJCJ van Rensburg, Pongola Laan 226, Sinoville. 0182. Mnr AJ van Staden, Posbus 1071, Kempton Park. 1620. Boet Viljoen, Posbus 14410, Zuurfontein, Vd Bijl Park. 1912.

Oorlede

Jacob C Korf op 11 September 2001, in die ouderdom van 86 jaar. Hy het op Middelburg Mpumalanga gewoon. Vroër van Eldoret.

From "The Kenya Farmer" August 1962

(Uit Tantie Martie Davies se plakboeke.)

The KFA speaks ... about KFA personalities.

A well-known farmer from the Uasin Gishu, who represents that district on the Board of the Kenya Farmer's Association, is this month's personality.

He is Mr J.C. (Kopie) Eksteen who, in his own words, "came to Kenya in 1931 and has never regretted it".

Born and brought up in the Eastern Transvaal, in what is now known as the Maize Belt, Mr. Eksteen comes of a South African family with generations of farming behind them. When the depression hit the Union in the early 1930's his father came to farm in Kenya and the family's growing accounts of Kenya as the perfect farming country persuaded their son to leave his studies at Witwatersrand University and join them at Sergoit.

For several years before the war he took on any job that he could do in order, as he puts it, "to scrape together enough money" to start farming on his own account. These included a period of teaching at a farm school at Nanyuki and doing transport work for tea companies at Kericho. Joining up in 1940, he served in the 2nd/3rd Kings African Rifles in East Africa and Abyssinia until he was released on medical grounds.

In 1942 Mr. Eksteen started his first farm at Moiben, at first leasing and later buying the land. Later he bought his late father's farm Sergoit farm and has since bought two other farms in the same district. He now lives on a 4½ thousand acre farm at Sergoit, the others being looked after by one European and one African manager. On one of these farms Mr Eksteen is a partner of Mr. Lindsay G Troup, the well-known agricultural expert, who during his visits to the country in the 1950's to prepare reports on behalf of the Kenya Government, decided he would like to have an interest himself in Kenya farming.

There is no monoculture on any of Mr. Eksteen's farms. On his main farm at Sergoit the emphasis is on wheat before cattle but on the farm owned in partnership with Mr. Troup the balance is practically equal. His views on farming are interesting, for farming is in his blood and he says he has never had the slightest desire to do anything

else. "The true farmer" Mr. Eksteen says, "gets his payment in results rather than in cash. It is a reward in itself to see trees grow where none grew before. Believe me, anybody who thinks they are going to farm solely for the money they can get out of it, could die of a broken heart".

Mr. Eksteen has been a director of the K.F.A. for the past 7 years and a member of the Association ever since he started farming. He is the K.F.A. nominee on the Cereal Producer's Board and on the Board of the Tanganyika Farmers Association. He has been on the Wheat Board since its inception in 1952 and was for six years on the Board of Unga Ltd. He served on the Council of the Dutch Reformed Church for 9 years.

Married to a Kenya born girl, he attributes much of his success to her help. Mrs. Eksteen was formerly Alida Steyn whose father, the late E.L. Steyn came to the Plateau in the first trek in 1908 and was at one time the largest wheat farmer in Eldoret and a well-known and well-respected figure. Himself the only son with five sisters, Mr. Eksteen has one boy and three girls, all of school age. He returned to the Union last year, for the first time since his arrival in Kenya 31 years ago, to take his son to school there. His devotion to Kenya is intense, and he maintains that nowhere in the world could he have made such a success of farming, as he has been able to do here.

Mr Eksteen holds strong views on the role of organisations like the K.F.A. for he says without co-operatives of this kind farmers could not exist economically. But he considers that co-operation should be a two-way traffic and that if a farmer joins a co-operative and takes the benefits it can offer, he should be prepared to support it to the utmost.

