

Meneer Mayer het namens Montreux se toeristeburo belowe dat aan my versoek voldoen sal word, n.l. om 'n aanwysingsbord na die Krugersterfhuis in die hoofstraat van Clarens-Montreux op te rig, want Villa Dubochet 17 is moeilik te vinde.

Verlede jaar is die sterfhuis deur ongeveer 500 persone besoek, maar hierdie getal sal toeneem sodra die huis meer besienswaardighede bevat en beter bekend word.

*Speech by Mr. A. MAYER, Mayor of Montreux  
(Switzerland):*

## **THE EXILE OF THE "VILLA DUBOCHET"**

There is another exile, Paul Kruger, formerly president of the Transvaal. We cannot but call forth his strong broad shoulders, his long white beard, as he lived far from his lost country in the oasis of the villas Dubochet in Clarens. The man who for hours remained sitting on his balcony, looking out wistfully at the expanse of the lake, had enjoyed a happy life in the beginning, but singularly tragic afterwards. He was born in 1825 in South Africa. In 1883, he became the venerated and popular president of the Transvaal. The Boer-people he governed was courageous, bold and enterprising. Religious life marked by the biblical spirit born out of the Reformation by Calvin was very developed among those settlers who had cleared barren commons, built towns, raised a State. The discovery in the neighbouring ground of Kimberley and Johannesburg, of prodigious gold and diamond mines, attracted the notice of Europe's people. Thousands of adventurers came to try their luck and prospect the Boer soil.

Meanwhile, England, under the influence of great ministers and of a Queen possessing at the highest pitch the consciousness of the State, was bringing to an end the establishment, over the seas and oceans, of a vast and powerful empire. In 1899, war laid the Transvaal waste. Lord Kitchener's forces, after great and hard battles, occupied the Boerland and notwithstanding their heroic resistance, completely defeated the "Afrikaners." It is not of our concern to enter here into political details regarding this conquest. Let us say simply that the old President "Uncle Paul" as he was called, came to Europe in 1900 to ask the great European powers to take an interest in the destiny of his country. His steps remained useless! Then began for him the exile in Clarens, as Quinet had known in Veytaux.

Paul Kruger lived in the house which bears the number 17 in the Villas Dubochet. He liked to walk through the shady groves of this charming quarter, admiring the beautiful scenery that surrounded it. But his thoughts were ever carried off to other shores where were rolling the big waves of the ocean. He was dreaming then of his people, of his town of Pretoria. He was dreaming . . . and death overtook him, on the 14th July, 1904, while on the Savoy coast they were celebrating their national holiday in memory

of the taking of the Bastille and the conquest of Liberty . . . To-day a slab affixed on the No. 17 of the Villas Dubochet recalls to the passer-by the exile and death of President Kruger. Before the slab, Dr. Malan, the new Chief of the South African State, came to meditate in the spring of the year 1949, bringing thus to the shadow of the old President the salute of his distant native country.

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## DIE KRONIEKE VAN WALLMANNSTHAL

Deur T. S. VAN ROOYEN

### DEEL IV.

*In ons vorige uitgawe het ons gesien hoedat Jan Kekana sy uiterste bes probeer het om die werksaamhede van eerw. Knothe op Wallmannsthal te laat verongeluk. Sy optrede het dan ook tot gevolg gehad dat daar ernstige beroeringe en tweedrag onder die gemeente ontstaan het. Eerw. Knothe het egter ferm opgetree en met die verbanning van Kekana en 'n groot gedeelte van sy volgelinge, het daar gelukkig weer 'n toestand van rus ontstaan en kon eerw. Knothe met die opbou van die sendingstasie voortgaan.*

#### I.

*Ons is nie alleen vir hierdie aarde geskape nie. Die jaar 1873 was 'n uiters moeilike jaar. Die gevreesde koors het sy slagoffers onder blankes so wel as nie-blankes geëis. Beskrywing van die nuwe woonhuis op Wallmannsthal. 'n Onuit-houdbare hittegolf teister die gebied.*

Uittreksel uit 'n brief van Knothe aan sy suster Anna, 31 Desember 1873:

„Die afgelope jaar was vir ons regtig maar 'n moeilike jaar, maar gelukkig het die Heer ons steeds bygestaan. Byna elke jaar heers die koors hier straf. Dit skyn asof ons hierdie jaar die teistering vry sal spring, maar 'n mens behoort nie ooptimisties te wees nie aangesien die koorstyd eers teen Januarie en Maart aanbreek.

God kom die eer toe dat ons nou gelukkig 'n groot mooi en koel huis kon betrek. Die huis is 53 voet lank en 37 voet breed en is tot aan die spits van die dak 15 voet hoog. 'n Groot veranda verhoed dat die son te skerp teen die mure en vensters skyn. Agter die huis is daar 'n agterplaas wat deur 'n muur omring word. Daaragter is daar nog 'n hele paar buitegeboue. In die middel van die agterplaas staan daar 'n seringboom. Die huis staan op 'n heuwel. Nie ver daarvandaan af nie, is die halfvoltooide nuwe kerk. Voor die huis staan daar 'n hele paar alwyn- en oleanderbome terwyl 'n