

Left Park Station 9pm. 6/11/43.

St John boys in compartment (towards, Mariposa boy to Lusaka + N'Dola)
Young Portuguese student (J.F. Machado) came into compartment during night.

Very hot journey through Bechuanaland next day.
Restaurant car service on SA. Train bad and given with ill grace
arrived at Bulawayo next morning (8th) a little earlier than expected
Machado + I walked into Grand Hotel + had bath (5/- each shower room!!) + breakfast.
I drove on to see Mike Barry at his office. (The same fatuous Mike?)
Shared taxi with some strangers back to station + left by 9.30 am train for
I had coupe to myself. Machado had compartment with three other ^{passengers}
who were legs at Wankie stg. (bound to Rhodesian + husband's barbers)
Arrived at Victoria Falls station at 8-10 pm in pouring rain.

many people got on train crowding it.
I gave my coupe to man and wife. (Doverports) and got into Machado's
compartment.

Got to bed very late after reshuffling and fitting in 15 passengers.
Machado, Youngster from Milton School, Bulawayo (Juan Vardi?), a
Colonel Barker + I in compartment + remained so to N'Dola.
A very complaisant woman (a Mrs Meyers) spent much time in our compartment
with the Col. - much to Machado's + my annoyance.

Got to N'Dola that evening (9th) at about 4.30. Machado + I went into
town for bath + change. Got shower at Railway Hotel and had drinks
at Amesley Hotel. Train left at 7.30. changed to Belgrum service but
our Rhodesian coupe remained on. Col. Barker had moved off
into another compartment (with his lady friend?) A. Main Hyatt
put into our coupe. (in Col's place) late at night. Had dinner + a
good one (much better, I think than on S.A. or R.R.M) in Belgrum Pullman car.
Machado + I + young Vardi. Vardi's native speaker on station
got to Elizabethville 20 min earlier than expected. Vardi's mistress met him

(Stopped at Sakania previous night for couple of hours for dinner +
+ Customs formalities. Took on passport away. Charged me £3-5-5 for
customs on 1 day brandy. Machado pulled up to young girl travelling
from Meritz to Kijuna.)

I got my baggage in cloak room. Lost sight of Machado (He was going off
to Lobots Bay + Luanda). Went to Compagnie Maritime Belge +
gave voucher for Elizabethville - Kijuna trip + got ticket + wash charge
for meals not now included. Got passport back later at Police office
after late arrival of official. Wandered round town seeing houses
in course of construction + Cathedral etc. Saw Hyatt in town
and found he was suspect. Steel Grey (Mortimer's) friend from
Leopoldville: Found Machado + his girl friend in town + directed
them to passport office. They would see me off by train but did not
eventually turn up when train left, which it did at 12.30 pm.

Col Barker + I together in 4 berth coupe, joined by Greek later.
Stopped at Tadzoville in afternoon for 20 min. Semi tropical
bush all way. Many large anthrax. Good meal on train
(35 pence plus 16 pence for 9th beer + 3 pence coffee). Bed early. Printed
third man in compartment (Greek?) closing all windows.

GN 0700 1X1

Sat Arr: Butama about 5/55 am (20 mins early). Col: Barber + I (potentially ready + drunk). Left train at one + went on board river boat w/ (Prince Leopold) + put luggage into deck cabin. No one around. I looked over ship + bit + went ashore to see crowds of natives, fishing etc. Boat started at 10 am (instead of 8) after heavy various cargo (orange ham etc) and surging mass of native passengers.

Stuck on sandbank at 10.30 and it took 4 hours to get off. Stopped at 'KATA' in late afternoon. (River about 300 yds wide) Saw three herds elephant (7, 13 and 5) during afternoon. Couple crocodiles and herds of Thompson's gazelle or Impala? Low, dense, shrubby undergrowth lined banks. Palms. Small village here + there. Tied up at station P.1.5 that night about 10 pm. Two small cargo boats followed + berthed too. Lower deck passengers (African) left ship + slept on shore under palm.

(3 metre sandy road continuously used + depths musically sung out) Weather had been delightfully cool. But stuffy under mosquito net in cabin at night. Huddled to sleep by generator (my name mutation for Caton. Kicked out of Col: Barber's cabin. Later fitted in with Caton (myself!!) and an American 'Hogue' the two of red hairy 3 berths to ourselves. Very comfortable. Found myself at table with Col Barber, Mrs Meyer, Mrs Adams, + Mrs Mrs, Bithurst - Brown. Other train passengers on board included Mrs Labarthe + son (fat one) + women in shock with howling baby Peter.) Beautiful moonlight night. Moon rose in full of, fine about 7 pm.

Sun 12 On way before I got up at sunrise (about 5.45). Panned for rest of morning through narrow stretches of river lined in places with real tropical jungle. (about 100 yds wide) Great difficulty in making heads. Swift current. Bumping banks. looked very ineffect (9-10 am)

Pulled up at Nyonga during morning for 60 mins or so. Some Africans got off but not cargo. Noticed name Antoniadis + Manliadis written up on pediment of large house with flamboyant trees in half flower some Greeks (Man + wife + two delightful small boys) got off + visited at this house. Panned another small village later with same name or home (traders?)

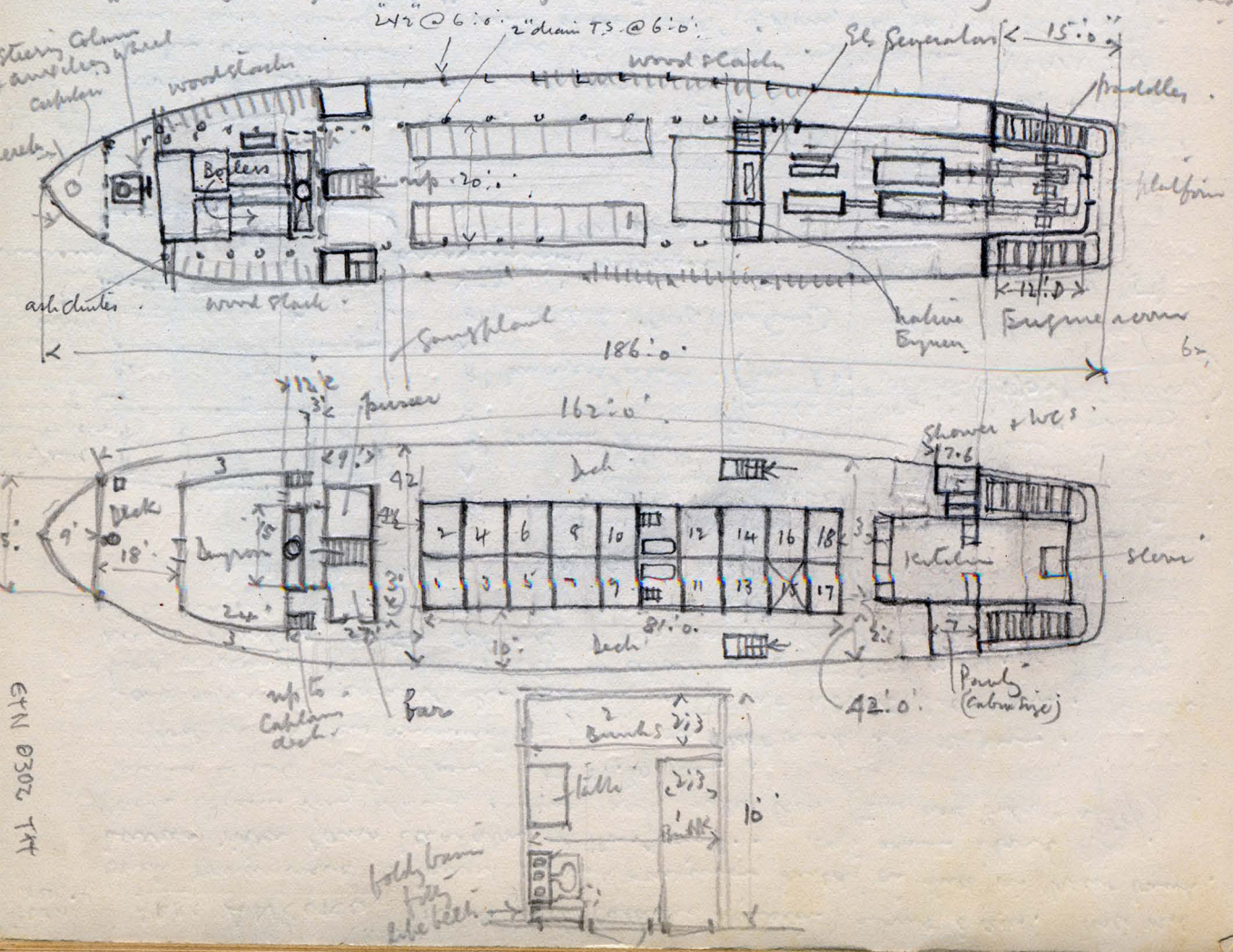
Pulled in to small fuel station in afternoon (legal rail) and loaded wood for hour or so. River still comparatively narrow + deep. River widened up considerably at 7.30 pm + we pulled in to station P.1.4 at about 8 pm + unloaded some cargo. Damny girls in shipy spotlight! Left again about 8.45 pm. River widened up further (about 1/4 mile in places). Beautiful moonlight again. I went to bed. (last of passengers, except six Greeks) about 10 pm with boat still going. Had been very cool pleasant day but slightly hotter night. Did not hear boat pull in.

Mon 13 up at 5.45 am to find boat pulled into small place and loaded wood fuel again. River still going on at 7.15 am. Beautiful day again. (woke to crowing of cocks on shore)

GTN 0301 TX1

An: KABUMBULU. 9.45. Sep. 10.15. Palmunt. Piccanni dugouts in side
 Saw two schools of about five hippos about 2.00 and one or two
 crocodiles. Rocky (assonate) formations on West bank (banks frequently
 always been sandy) + no longer so thick from with papyrus
 Arr. MYANBO about 2.30pm. (small mil to MANONO) and noted stacks
 of ten ngoto on shore (young labourer + I walked ashore for look round)
 Later we pitched on barge loaded with tea + other cargo and left again
 about 4.15 after long change of ten ngoto from front to back hold of barge.
 It had rained fairly heavily between 2+2.30 + remained cloudy.
 (Keyside, Cranes and solid warehouse buildings at Myanbo.)
 Arrived at small place (no name) about 8.30 pm + loaded wood
 again. Still heavy wood when I went to bed about 9.30 pm +
 the attempt to be sleepy through. Moon rose about 8 pm but too cloudy.
 Left last night stopping place some time before 2 got up at 5.05 pm on
 Coffee being brought in. Sky still overcast but not rainy. Sunrise obscured.

Tue
 14



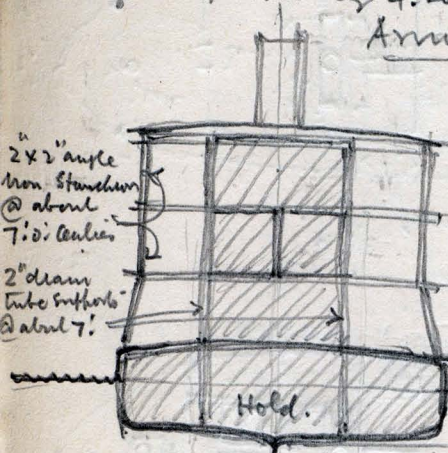
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14

ARR: ANKORO (white fallin Calhoun mission) about 8 am. Large red
 brick Romanesque, 2-Towered church + mission bldg on hill on West bank.
 Luvua river joins Uvuala at this point. Left again about 8:30
 River became very placid + lined with palm trees (type with bulge near top)
 Showed tickets to Captain at 11:30 pm.
 Stopped for only few minutes at place on West bank at 12 pm.
 Saw some crocs and hippos in water at about 1:45 pm. River
 had widened considerably to about 400 to 500 yds. Heavy
 rain started ~~at~~ about 3 pm and continued. Had not
 got to Kabalo by 4:30 when I was packed.

Arrived KABALO (P.1.2) at 5 pm.

Stayed on board for dinner. Train not
 scheduled to leave till 8:30 pm or later.
 Must wait for steamship here.
 Paid Dinner - Chef + Clewms .. 500 fcs
 for 4 days meals (360) and drinks (140)
 Paid Cabin boy 10 fcs for washing.



- 8' Captain's deck
- 8' Pantry deck
- 8' lower deck (Cargos + natives)
- about 3' waterline
- about 4' draft

left Kabalo at
 4:30 am. (Wed 15)

Wed
 15

No dining car on train. Got up about 6:30 am. Country well
 wooded with ~~tropical~~ fairly dense tropical trees, creosote sh + very green.
 rather overclouded. Got off at half way station NYUNZU
 and had breakfast (bread, cheese, pate, pilony + coffee) at station for
 which I had counted (200 fcs) Country started getting broken up a little
 after this + we followed a fairly large river most of way. Natives
 sold mangoes, papayas + bananas at stops. Cl. F. Cumber 60-75-
 on way. Light rains. Then they cleared + became hot.

Got to ALBERTVILLE at 3:30 pm. Delightful little one street
 town with weathered whitewashed buildings + palm (coconut) avenues
 Had shave, shower + change (10 francs) at Hotel du Lac. and
 later walked around. at 5 pm took bag to Customs + received
 553.25 fcs duty on brandy + then walked to Barons Dhali's with porter + bag
 got on ship BARONS DHALIS at 5:30. due to sail at 6 but only left at 7:30
 Pantry divided in two shifts. Col Barker (ful who took bus
 from Shabilleville - Sheila McKinley?) American Hogue + I got together
 most of others on second shift. the VRUNDI. Inland. A leaving at 6 pm
 we left at about 8 pm. and had dinner in room as ship sailed. We towed
 two lighters + the other ship one filled with troops. I stayed up till about 11 am
 to see moon over water. It was obscured by clouds on rising about 9 am.
 shared cabin below decks with missionary (American) Campbell and a certain
 Victor Hallot (French speaking). Heat death improved with air-cooled in portholes

STN 0303 TXT

Very slow journey (scarcely 5 knots) owing to lightless. Arrived, in rain at

KIGOMA. at about 10.45 am. (Other boat had arrived at 7.30 am)

Moff. (Mackenzie?) (Charles?) came about re health cert + after
immolation also by immigration got my stuff to Customs + left it there
for sealing of Brandy + Cud filins through Tuzo's office. Went to
Hotel + had lunch with Davenbort, Buthmut Brown, etc. Everyone retired
after lunch. Walked up to old 'Kaiserhof' in hill above bay (now
D.C.'s residence) and then down to beach + along to Great mango trees
surrounding gash. On return slipped + slipped into clear, cool, lake
water as no one about. Native arrived 100 yds away + stripped + swam
also and later a crowd of native gals to do washing. They did not appear
overperturbed by my naked exit from water. Met Davenbort on
my way back. Walked up town above Hotel - all Indian shops, and
Aguiklan School, flamboyant + mango trees. Mostly not very interesting.

Weather had cleared and become sunny. Retired to Hotel for drinks at 6 pm.
and wandered down to Station about 7 pm collected luggage at baggage office and
put in train. Booked in 4 berth with Major Barker, and Captain Cairn + Raton. This
latter looked like musselling of my name again (Caton, Ehton, Cartin and now Raton).
Raton never turned up so it was so. Young Sheila Mackenzie + her family were
down to try to bid farewell. Left about 7.45 with train full of troops. ~~Had~~
beautiful twilight view over Kigoma bay as we left. Passed through continuous
belt of fireflies for at least 3 or 4 miles later. I did not get into dinner till
3.30 pm + there were sittings after that due to coach
of offices. To bed under mosquito nets at 10 pm. Very hot night. Coach
badly ventilated.

Up about 6.30 am. Country rather like Rhodesian bush country. + all
very green. Great prevalence of mango trees. Natives manya? (arrow root?)
and some sugarcane.

Got to TABORA about 10 am (Early 10.24 scheduled) + put up at Bark Hotel (in design
identical with Kaiserhof at Kigoma) Col Barker + I being put on sleeky porch
outside bedroom expected to be occupied by 4 officers at any time. Arranged for
washing to be done + went out to find Post Office to send wire to Nairobi from Adams
firm (Liam Trumbull, Gillespie) re import licence for Brandy. Then washed to Boma. Great
stratched Conthome + thick flowering roof. Beautiful red walls of HM. Parson with white
reveals. Cemetery with graves of Germans (mostly employes of firm of Holzmann who
died about 1911-14.) Gaelic; English; Belgian; English + S.A. Soldier who died in last war
(1916) with beautiful little tombstone looking very much like Eric Gill work. Grave of a Fallenden
brother of Earl Grey (Barker said killed by lion) on flat slab to one cleaver (and de-cant to grave
of Tanganyika) with beautiful letters (Eric Gill?) and rows of Italian graves dated this
and last year (prisoners). Town laid out with diagonal avenues of mango,
flamboyant + yellow flowered trees. Architecture pretty bad. Hotel had some
pleasant features, particularly layout of verandahs + terraces + trees near building.

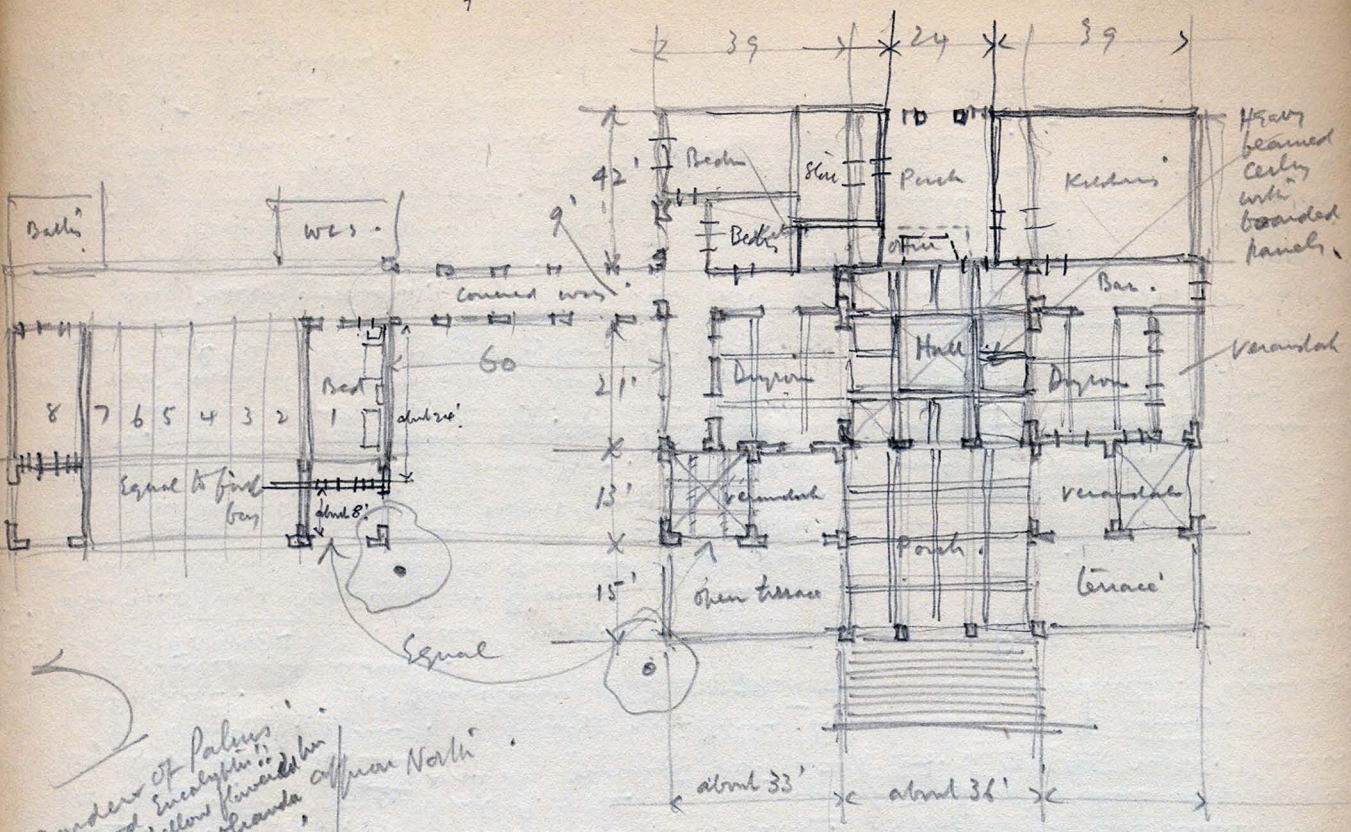
Great scratching among females. Mrs Meyers centre of amuse. Mr Brown with naughty
son Peter + dreamy gal left with transport for Mwanza. Mr Adams made up to Mrs Meyers
+ then shared room. Mosquitoes bad. Even got into nets.

Slept late (7.45 am). Great preparations at Hotel for Red Lion dance tonight. I wrote
these notes during morning.

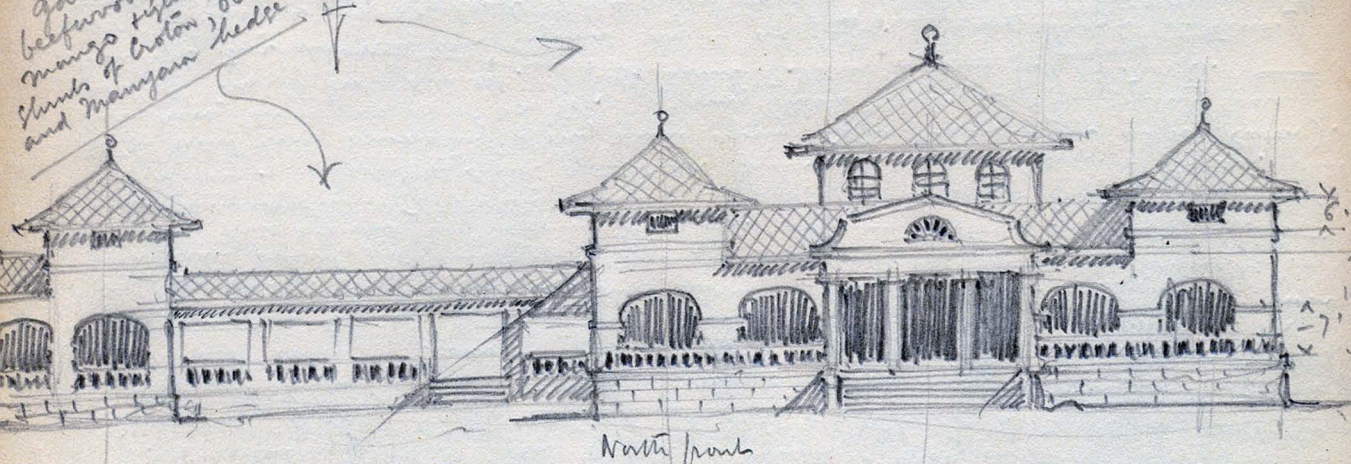
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Garden of Palms, beechwood, Eucalyptus, mango, fig, lemon, lime, shrubs of croton, oleander and mangrove hedge, appear North.



North front

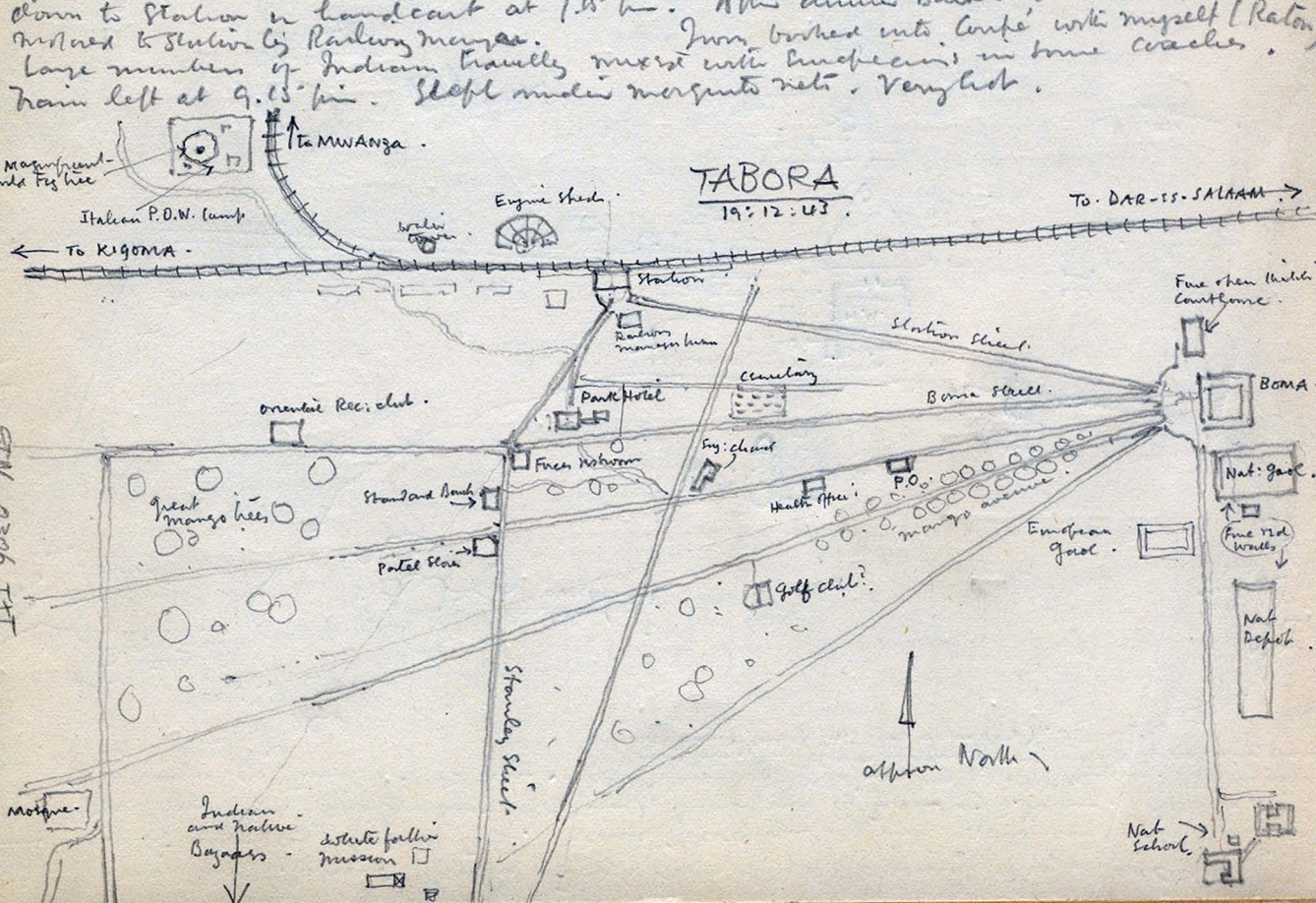
Park Hotel, Tabora. 18/12/43. (in pleasant park of trees)

Ditto Kaiserhof, Kigoma except annexe on opposite side.

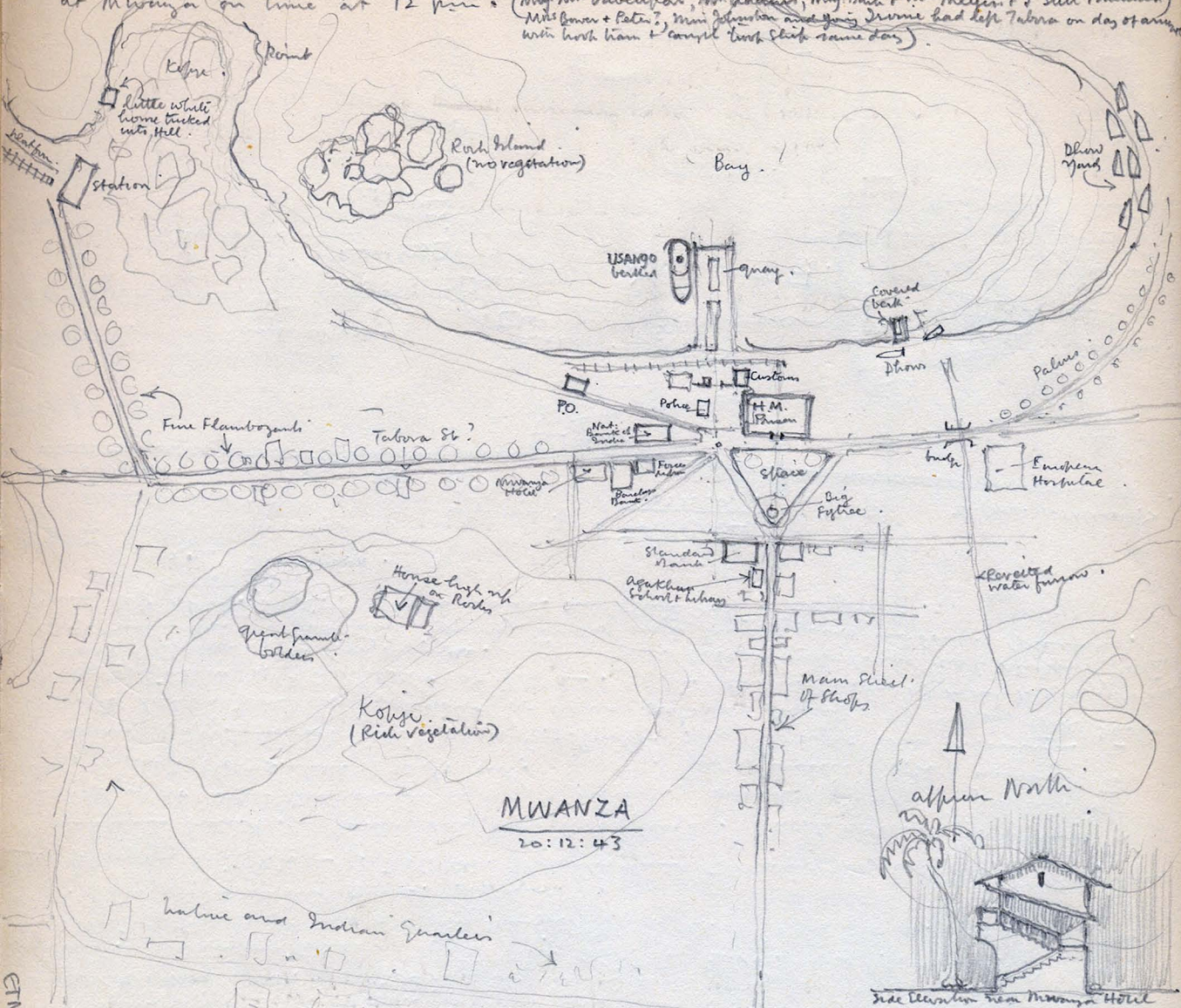
18. Continued
 Walked to Indian Quarters in afternoon. Protestant churches & mosque were clean and interesting. Comm. houses were "wattle & daub" with very roughly thatched roofs. metal or wood filled arundons. Market place full of life. Mango, Karymool, tomatoes, and lemons, monkey nut, garlic, mango, etc for sale by natives set in small baskets. For sale, also wood & huts (beds for hobos etc) etc. Bazaar shops mostly owned by Indian with hundreds of pedal medicine operated by native boys everywhere. Painted material shops, predominant. Palm tree everywhere. Women sit weaving grass mats & baskets (equivalent of knitting). White father mission nearby head nurse dreadful but by church.

Slept most of afternoon. Day overcast threatening rain which did not eventually fall. Dance took place from 8 pm onwards. I did not dance having no top. Orchestration and variety turns provided by Italian prisoners from local P.O.W. camp. A. Violent and singer were very good. Stabstick reminded me a little of my first night at Deats Mesquin in Rome. Dancers turned up with their hoots the Budeges (local D.C. acts P.T.) and high light of hour brief there - Railway Mania, Berlin etc. Many Greeks. I went to bed at 1.45 am. Show ended about 2.30 am.

19. Got up very late (8.30 hr). Took bath. Poked postcards to various people & went to P.O., Boma & European Club. Sunny day with cool breeze, much steady attention of natives at depot compounds on way to school. School was depressing place of grey concrete blocks, about 2 miles out. In afternoon (3.30) walked to Italian P.O.W. Camp with Major G.H. Barker who bought some alumnus cigarette lighter from one Schacht at home outside camp. Boys took stuff down to station in handcart at 7.45 hr. After dinner Barker & Miss Messers & Adams visited to station by Railway Mania. I was booked into Camp with myself (Raton) large number of Indian travellers mixed with Europeans in some coaches. Train left at 9.15 pm. Slept under mosquito nets. Very hot.



Got up about 6:30 am. Passing through some of most dreary, dry, parched County seen on whole of trip. Near Mwanza County broke up into granite Kofu formations (like Southern Rhodesia) Departed for Tabora at 7:30 am. Arrived at Mwanza on time at 12 pm. (Mr. M. Davenport, Mr. Kibson, Mr. Bank & Mr. Meyer & I still remained) Mrs. Power & Peter?, Miss Johnson and Miss Irvine had left Tabora on day of arrival with first train & couple took ship same day).



CTN 0307 TAT

Took my stuff with porter boy straight down to Customs & left there till 2:30 till official returned. Sent Porter off with 20/- with to get change. We lost each other. He found me after about 1 hour. (By Commission) Banker called but I knocked my way into Standard and persuaded them to change two £5 S.A. into (By Commission) Had lunch at Mwanza Hotel with Barker & Mr. Meyer. Went to boat to inspect berth. Doohs with Barker again on deck cabin. Claimed stuff from Customs (left Kagera seals intact for Kibson) and got them about. Walked round to Dhow yards. Natives busy hammering kanga or cotton into joints of old boats. Noted great number of palm enveloped in fig trees. Went back to think to find K.R. man to confirm Kumpala train connection but found him at 4:30. No connection. Went to Post Office but was too late & they would not send more. (By Commission) read it at Bukoba tomorrow. Wandered round Native & Sikh quarters till about 6:15 and then went back to think how found some goldflake ambly from al Sikh near Mwanza Hotel. We gauled at 6:30 pm & only then found that only drink on board was 1 bottle V.O. & 1 bottle Kimmuel + some port and claret. Had to have V.O. Here for Swindon with Barker & Mr. Meyer. (Military had drunk out small liquor ration allowed) Went to Bed about 10:30 pm. Clouds clear. Note not about 1 km from Mwanza over lake.

1/2
Tues (continues)

Played deck tennis with Mr Officer (Stevenson) Mrs Meyer + Miss Missy women (Canadian?)

Berthed at BUKAKATA about 5.45 pm. All 6 pm. the Davenport's, Mrs Adams

the two missionary women (one name Baxter) went ashore and lead by 1st Officer Stevenson walked southwards thro' thick jungle growth, clearings made by natives for bananas, Sweet potatoes, mango etc. ~~thru~~ (surrounded with strong wood barricade against hippos), a clearing of 4' to 6' high bracken to light beacon (No 2288) on high point at end of island. Looked down on small, numerous, thickly vegetated islands and saw several hippos wallowing near by and (perhaps) a crocodile. Light beacon was gas work, automatically with intermittent flame flashes + controlled by daylight. Walked back to Quay side same way. Much bird song. Strong exotic evening smells (orchids?) Arrived at ship at 7.30 pm. sweating hot. Just getting dark. Had cold bath, drinks with Captain (hook head), Davenport's, Barber + Mrs Meyer in lounge. (Davenport fine on end a tot of rum whiskey!!) Still no drinks on board. We dined together afterwards including chief bygone. Fisher + I contributed bottle Cape Claret (only wine on board) Ship remain tied up all night. Shortly after dinner a large crocodile was seen swimming on surface round bint. His eyes glowed red in light of ship and Barber took him up as if he were phosphorescent. ~~Swam up to the Barber +~~ Davenport yanked about animals (Croc thrown into trees by elephant, pythons looking away back hoars in tree forks after digestion; Croc size - (16' veg log - 20' long) etc. Mrs Meyer went to bed about 10.15. About 10.30 the old croc circled the ship again in opposite direction. I went to bed about 10.45.

22
Tues

Ship sailed from Bukakata about 1.30 am.

Berthed at Eutebe at 6.30 am. One of the most beautiful sunrises I have ever seen. Sun topped horizon at 6.45. Only stayed till 7 am and then sailed again. I sat on roof over bow of ship as we went on. A beautiful morning with cool breeze. Land still richly vegetated. At 9 am. we were well into Murchison Bay + opposite Masidae bay where the tame crocodile M'Tembe abides. Beautiful lush vegetation up the narrow gulf to Port Bell through calm water reflecting land on either side.

Berth at Port BELL on dot of 10 am. Barber was leaving ship. He + I and Mrs Meyer were to have taxied up to Kampala but there was so much delay in finding driver of only taxi that Barber would not come in the end but preferred to catch train supposed leaving at 11.30. Mrs Meyer + I got going at 10.35 and got to KAMPALA (about 7 miles) at 10.45. I left her to do shopping and went on with taxi first to Magistrate's office re permit to see Native King's Court (M'Tusi). Had to go from there to Mengo (Native ~~Chief~~ King's Kraal) for permit. 2 miles out. Here I found a government office, parliament house, King's palace all entered native, enclosed in beautiful walled palisade. Very polite native official gave permit and, speaking lovely musical, soft, lyrical showed me the home of parliament in which representatives from then 20 provinces carried on government under a Prime Minister, the King only appearing on State Occasions. When he said they were rebuilding the home of Parliament I tried to persuade him to do all he could to see that it was 'native' in conception + not European (but I doubt whether he took me seriously).

GN 0309 TX