

Cyril Salkinder

Sportsman and Arms dealer b 1945

And the Salkinder Family

Compiled by Geraldine Auerbach MBE, London, November 2021
from stories and pictures sent by Cyril Salkinder
and his sister-in-law Anthonette Salkinder



Cyril Salkinder (born in 1945) is one of three sons, born in Kimberley to Louis and Fanny (née Segal) Salkinder. His brothers were Arnold, b1942 now deceased, and Israel (Issy) who lives in Johannesburg (and Plettenberg Bay) with his wife Anthonette. Cyril, who lives in Cape Town with his wife Rhona, says, we had a healthy country life growing up in Kimberley. Their father Louis Salkinder, born in 1910, also in Kimberley, had joined his father Abraham Salkinder in his hardware business and in due time Louis' three sons were to join and expand the renowned Salkinders' Hardware Store.

In this family story, Cyril and his sister-in law Anthonette write about Grandfather Abraham Salkinder, and Cyril writes about his father Louis as well as about his own family. He writes especially about his amazing sporting prowess in which he gained Griqua colours in four very different sports: Badminton, Weightlifting, Archery and Practical Pistol Shooting. Cyril has many medals and certificates. He also competed in six Argus Cycle Tours and participated in Clay Pigeon Shooting and Bow Hunting – and he really enjoys hiking on the mountains in the Cape.

Grandfather Abraham Salkinder

Abraham had come to South Africa in 1897 from Talsen, about 120 Km from Riga in Latvia, to join his brothers David, Pincus and Ruben in a general dealership. Abraham's role was as the commercial traveller for the firm. He set out as a smous, peddling goods in a donkey drawn cart, travelling from De Aar to the farmers and villagers in the areas of Britstown, Prieska and Calvinia.

Abraham met his wife-to-be Johanna Jacobson at Modder River. Her family had also emigrated from Latvia. The couple then went north to the country newly opened for pioneering whites, where Rhodes had 'dealt with' the Matabele. Abraham spent three years there 'speculating in cattle'. It is known that Rhodes and his Chartered Company had sequestered many thousands of heads of cattle from the Matabele as loot in the recent war and probably needed people like Abraham to be the brokers and speculators selling the cattle on to the pioneering colonialists. There was also the cattle disease the Rinderpest and vaccinating cattle to deal with. (Rhodes is reported to have said, 'if the Jews will come to my country, then we will be alright'.)

Abraham and Johanna had six children – Cyril's father Louis and his brothers Mike and Joe and sisters, Lily, Ruth, and Jane. In the Old Cemetery in Kimberley are graves of baby Jane and also Salkinder Twins in the year 1918. We are not sure if they were Abraham's children but its sad to see many children's graves marked 1918 which may have meant the 'flu epidemic. [I had not realised it killed children. We know it affected several members of the community in the prime of

their lives including my great uncle David Bergman. See the article on the flu epidemic and who was affected here [Spanish Flu Epidemic](#). ed]

Rhodes was hoping, even expecting, to uncover another gold laden 'Witwatersrand' in his newly declared country that he called Rhodesia. That never materialised, and after three years, Abraham came back south again. Abraham and Johanna settled on the diamond fields in Kimberley.

Abraham opened a shop very close to the Dutoitspan Mine. That building, unfortunately disappeared into a sink hole! However, he received generous compensation from the De Beers company and was also granted salvage rights to the buildings that had been destroyed. He then



bought the Caledonian Hotel in Pniel Road (opposite the Kimberley Open Mine) which was famous for its bar selling ales and stout, wines and spirits to the thirsty miners. The property also had a small hardware shop and a restaurant that served black miners.



Abraham also brought his parents out from Latvia to Kimberley and they lived in Beaconsfield, where they kept Chickens and Donkeys. (His son Louis later said his grandmother told him that cabbage in the old country tasted much better than the cabbages in Kimberley) Abraham sister **Sarah Salkinder** married **Benjamin Datnov** in Kimberley in about 1900. In the picture (left) of their wedding, Rev Harris Isaacs (who served in Kimberley for

33 years between 1890 and 1927) is seen top left in the picture. Could that be Abraham and Johanna Salkinder on the left next to the bride? Read more about the minister and his time in Kimberley here [Isaacs, Rev Harris](#).

(There were many siblings. Apart from his brothers, David Ruben and Pincus and his sister Sarah there were six others.

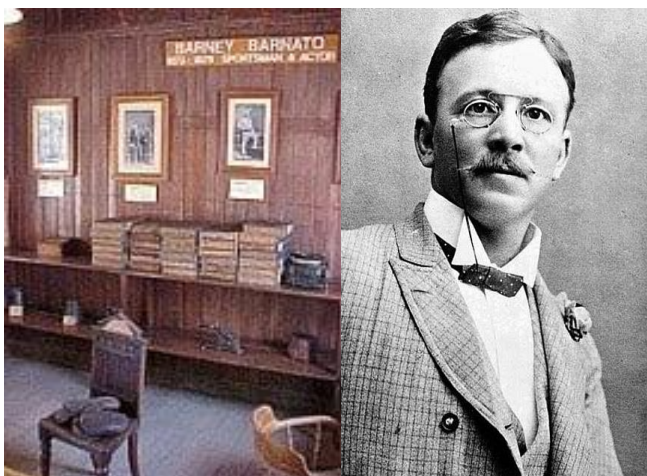
Benjamin and Sarah Datnov (née Salkinder) seem to have gone back to Latvia before emigrating to South Africa in 1903 with their two baby sons, Morris and Levine. They came back to Kimberley where her parents and her brother Abraham had settled. As we have seen Abraham was on good terms with Rhodes and De Beers. It's highly likely that the Datnows were able to start farming near Kimberley on farmland leased from De Beers. See their story here [Datnow Family](#). Benjamin was also a shochet (ritual slaughterer) so they were able to supply meat and milk not only to the growing city, but to the Jewish Community as well.

[Geraldine says: I wonder whether Benjamin also went to Rhodesia 'speculating in cattle' in 1887. With his soon to be brother-in-law Abraham Salkinder. Rhodes might also have needed such people used to dealing in stock to vaccinate all his looted cattle to stamp out the Rinderpest that was raging and killing cattle and wild animals all down Africa. (Rhodes had brought out the eminent immunologist Robert Koch and set him up with a laboratory in Kimberley to find a solution). I know that my grandfather as a very young man with his father and brother from Latvia had mysteriously been up north for a couple of years from 1889 – 1901 before settling in Schmidtsdrift (near Kimberley) perhaps they too were 'cattle speculators' invited by Rhodes see their story [Bergman, Jacob and Amalia, \(née Friedlander\)](#).]

Abraham Salkinder prospered with his businesses. The materials he recovered from the sinkhole, formed the nucleus of the hardware shop he opened, on the site in Pniel Road. Abraham also imported mining gear and tools from England, which he collected from Port Elizabeth harbour by ox wagon. It took him 6 months to get back to Kimberley, and he 'smoused' on the way back for shelter and food from the Dutch farmers..



Cyril's father Louis, matriculated at CBC, as did his two brothers Joe who became a Doctor and Mike. In 1927 aged 17, Louis joined his father Abraham in Salkinders Hardware Store. Abraham died six years later in 1933 aged 64. The boys, Arnold, Louis and Issy then took over running the business. In 1956, they built a larger shop (which originally was just 36 metres square) on the same premises. (above). In 1976 the three brothers



built the third and last store (1000 Square metres) on the corner of Pniel Road and Thompson Street. This was the site that had housed Barney Barnato's Boxing Academy. Louis arranged with De Beers, to transport this to the Big Hole Museum where it now takes pride of place (left)

Abraham Salkinder loved music and the arts. He would take his family to productions at the Theatre Royal and they would listen to operas on 78rpm records on their gramophone. The family went on the tram every weekend for tea at the glamorous Alexandersfontein Hotel near the airport. Louis remembers that he and his two brothers and two sisters were introduced to and enjoyed the music of Carl Rybniker and his orchestra while they tucked into their tea and 'ticky' slices of delicious cake

Louis knew what Hard Work was

Louis Salkinder, son of Abraham and father of Cyril (right) would start work shortly after 5.00am. Those were the days before glass for steel window frames was imported. Through trial-and-error Louis perfected the technique of cutting suitable panes. He became so good at it that he could cut about 500 panes of glass in the three hours before the shop opened. After work he would get on his bicycle with side car to deliver building materials. He knew the meaning of hard work.

Abraham's wife Johanna, died in 1949 aged 62. She and Abraham are both buried in the Kimberley Cemetery.

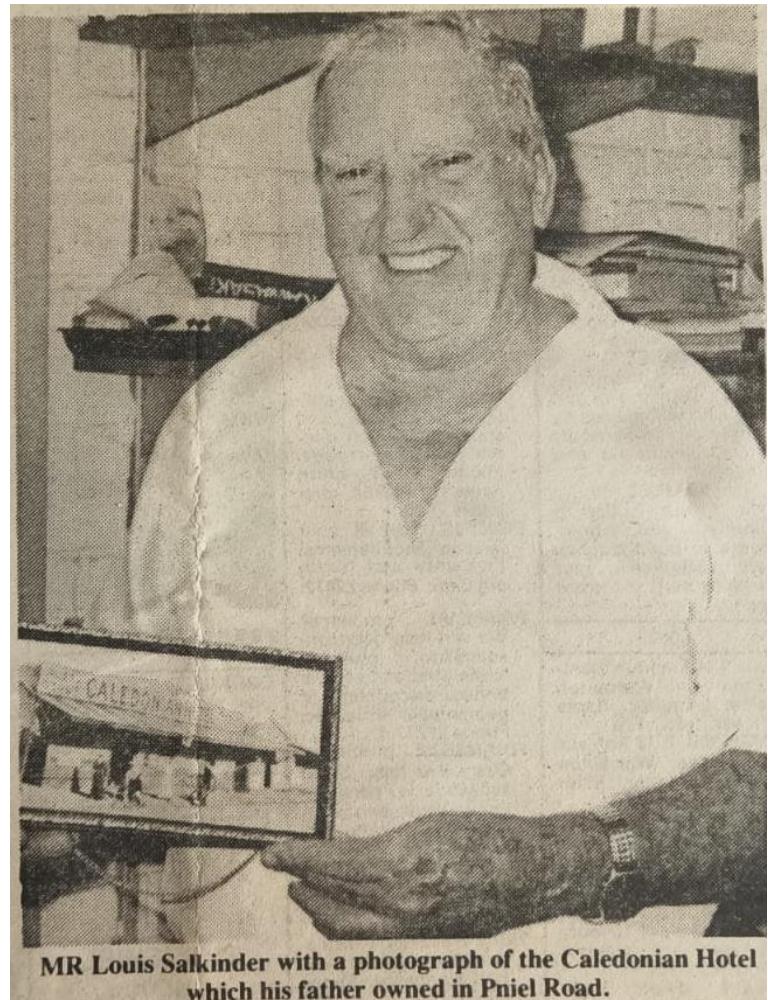
Louis' middle son Cyril now takes up the story of his Father Louis and mother Fanny (née Segal) Salkinder.

Cyril says: Louis and Fanny had three sons – Arnold, myself and Issy. **My father Louis** (above right with the picture of Abraham's Caledonian Hotel) was always interested in diamonds. Louis mentioned in an interview published in the local paper, the Diamond Fields Advertiser, in February 1985, that he had found some



diamonds at his properties which were near the open mine. Each time he pulled down a building to build a new one in the Southey Street, Pniel Road and Thompson Street areas he employed a digger to wash the ground for him. They found quite a few stones which Louis said he 'kept as mementos'

Cyril says. the diamonds were shared amongst the family. My neighbour owned a jewellery business and was a diamond cutter by trade. I took my share



MR Louis Salkinder with a photograph of the Caledonian Hotel which his father owned in Pniel Road.

of the diamonds to him and asked him to cut and polish them. When I got engaged to Rhona Klotz, a primary school teacher from Johannesburg (where we were married in 1983) I selected one of the diamonds, and my neighbour manufactured an engagement ring for Rhona. (a recent picture of us above left). My son Darren's wife Natasha also has an engagement ring made with one of these diamonds.

My mother Fanny Segal, was born 1919 in Pietermaritzburg and grew up in Uitenhage. She met my father Louis Salkinder in Bloemhof (a small town in the Transvaal about 150 miles from Kimberley) where her father was the Reverend. (The reason that a Rev was required in Bloemhof may have been because the town was founded in August 1864 when diamonds were discovered in the area, and therefore Jews would have gravitated there. (Strange that this is before diamonds were discovered in Kimberley in 1867! Why do we not know more about this?)

Anthonette Salkinder, Cyril's sister-in-law wrote to me in June 2020 saying: In your last newsletter, Geraldine, you mentioned Rev Israel Segal, who died in 1945 and whose tombstone is in the Kimberley cemetery, and you said you had no information about him ever being a Reverend there. I can tell you that Rev Segal was Fanny Salkinder's father. The Segals were from Pietermaritzburg,



where Fanny and seven Segal siblings were born. Rev Segal, who was also a mohel and a shochet, and family relocated to Uitenhage and then to Bloemhof when he accepted the position as Reverend to the Bloemhof community.

(Abraham's brother Pincus Louis' uncle) had introduced Fanny Segal to Louis Salkinder. After a short courtship they were married in 1941 and the family relocated to Kimberley and lived in Black Street. Fanny also worked with Louis in the family's Salkinder's Hardware business.

Reverend Segal, had married Chana Chieta Segal in Lithuania. They emigrated to South Africa at the tender ages of about 18 and 19. Their first ministerial position had been in George. In the months or years before Rev Segal passed away in 1945, at the age of 62, he and his wife lived in Kimberley in Black Street with his daughter Fanny and her husband Louis. His wife died very soon after and is also buried in Kimberley.

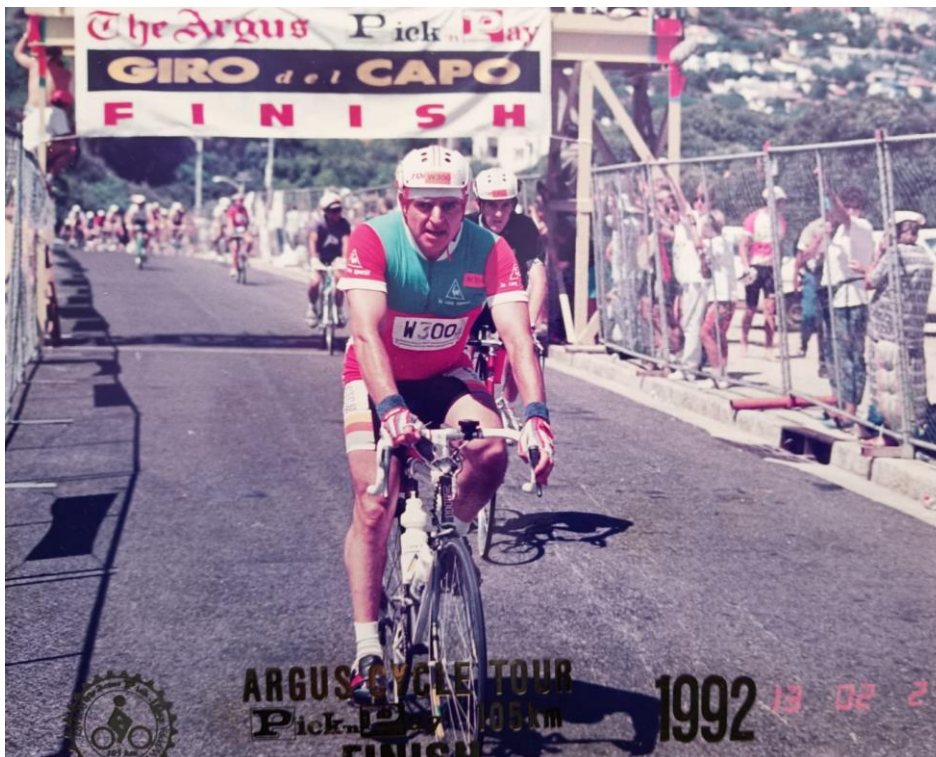
Cyril, Fanny and Louis's middle son, who became a celebrated weightlifter, says: The Griqualand West weightlifting team was invited to lift against Eastern Province in Uitenhage. On my arrival, I decided to visit the shul, as I recalled that my mother had told me that she grew up in Uitenhage and that her father was the Reverend there. I was delighted to see a photo of my grandfather, Reverend Israel Segal, (above) and the shul committee displayed on the wall inside the shul.

Anthonette continued. Dr Joe Salkinder (Louis' brother) enlisted in Cape Town and served in Egypt as a medic. Reverend Segal and his wife passed away a few days apart, in 1945 and after the war, the rest of the Segal family left for Johannesburg, except for Philip Segal, who was working at

Salkinder's Hardware Store in Kimberley. He was a bachelor, and later married Yetti Dryer from Thaba Nchu. They lived in Haddon Court opposite the Perm in Dutoitspan Road.

Cyril continued: 'I left Kimberley when I retired from my business in 1996 aged 50. I sold my share of the family business to my brothers, the late Arnold, and Issy, the youngest brother. They carried on with the business untill February 2004, when it was sold to a Black Empowerment company, and changed its name.

My wife Rhona and I moved to Cape Town with our children to have a more fulfilling Jewish life for our family. Our children are son Darren born 1987, who lives in Cape Town, and is a paramedic and daughter Dalya born 1990, who lives in Johannesburg, and has her own digital marketing business.



My dad, Louis shared my interest in cycling – here on the left, I am finishing in the 1992 Argus Pick and Pay tour.

But my father's great love was fishing and for 30 years from 1950 – to 1980 he spent most weekends fishing in the Vaal River.

~~~~~

## My love of sport

I was interested in sport from a very early age. I competed in my junior school annual sports day and came second in the under-nine fifty-yard and seventy-five-yard races.

I participated in many sports in junior school including cricket, tennis, rugby, athletics and finally decided that hockey was my choice of sport in senior school.



I continued to play hockey after school. I played for the Kimberley B hockey team. In later years in senior school, I competed in the discus event and was placed third.





After school I started playing badminton, and also started body building at the age of nineteen and trained at the Kimberley Health studio. After approximately a year, I joined the Kimberley Fire Station gym.

When I was twenty- seven, I started my weightlifting career, and continued for three years.

## **I was awarded provincial colours in the following sports**

1. Badminton
2. Weightlifting
3. Archery
4. Practical pistol shooting

I also competed in six Argus Cycle Tours and participated in clay pigeon shooting for two years also hunting and I really enjoyed hiking on the mountains in the Cape.

The build-up to any sporting event, competition or hunt, required the intense training and or preparation and this was often the most enjoyable part.

Below are the stories of my participation in the sports that I enjoyed so much, the people I met and the places I visited:

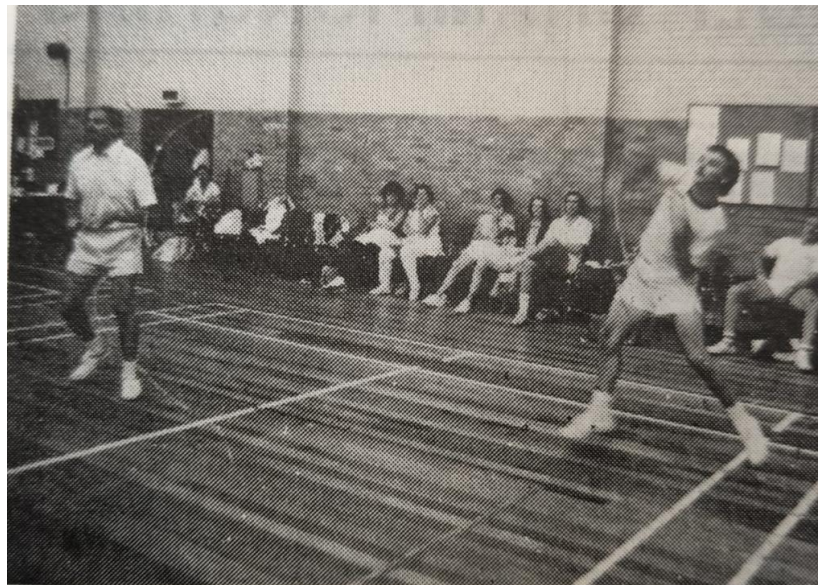
### **Badminton highlights**

(In the picture right, I am playing doubles with Howard Silke at the Badminton Trials

I was a singles player. I played in the annual badminton interprovincial competition – the Melville Cup. I recall my game against the number two player of South West Africa. It was a very evenly contested game, and I managed to win, after a gruelling one-and-a-half-hour session of three sets. See our team right.

In 1969 I competed in the South African Games as a member of the Griqualand West badminton team.

In 1981 I was selected to play for South Africa at the Maccabi Game in Israel. (Back row: Clive Rothenberg, Michael Verblun, Howard Silke, Cyril Salkinder.



Front row: Mille Zagnoev, Joe Pearl (manager), Sheila Cummings.

(In 1985 I was chosen again to play in the SA Maccabi veteran team, but due to business commitments I could not go.)

## Weightlifting

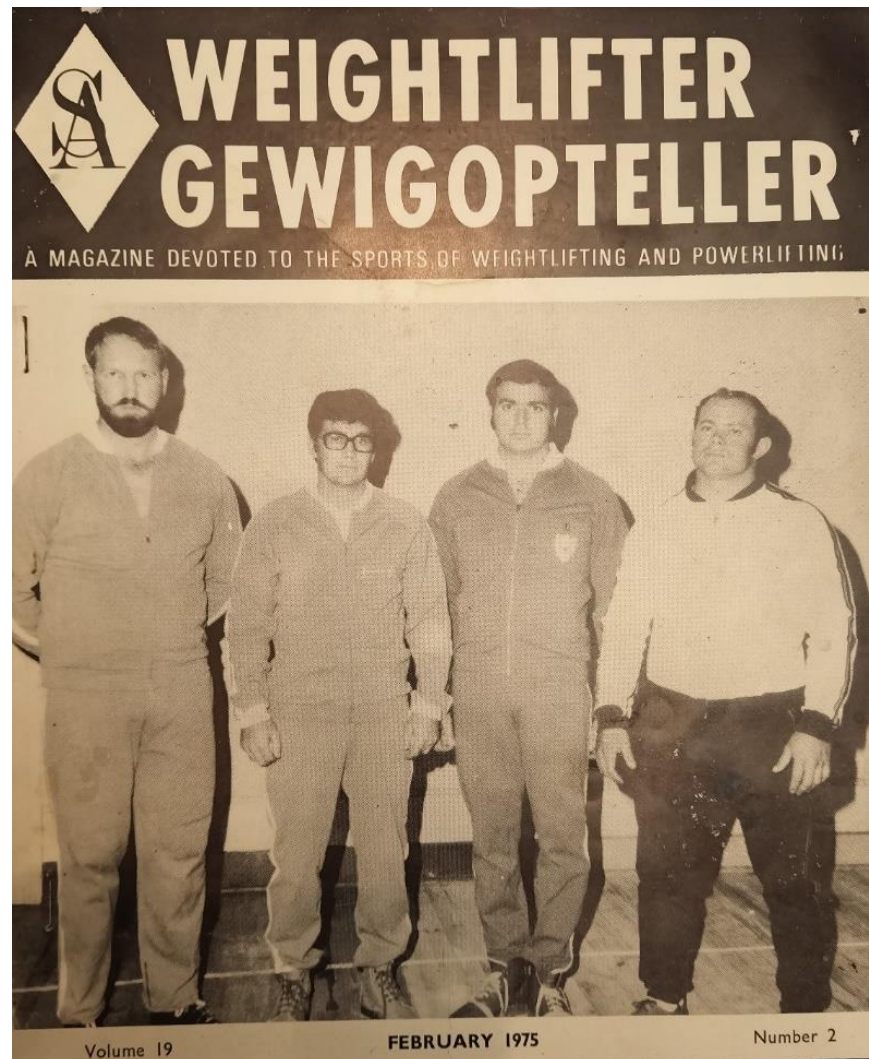
In 1972 I started my weightlifting career aged 27. I competed in the South African secondary championships in the light-heavy weight division and was placed second. I made the cover of the South African weightlifting magazine twice! (on the right is the Griqua Weightlifting team for 1975 from left P. Huysamen, C. Myburg, Cyril Salkinder and Bennie Oldewage

### Some memorable weightlifting moments

In 1973 I decided to go to the South African games in Pretoria as a spectator to support my fellow weightlifters.

While I was watching the light-weight competition, the president of the South African lifting association, Mr Clarence O'Healy, asked me if I was participating in the competition, to which I replied no because I thought that I was not good enough. He asked me if I was in training, to which I replied that I was. He insisted that I compete, and that I should borrow a weightlifting outfit from one of the other lifters. I decided to lift in the light-heavy weight competition, when I managed to borrow a lifting outfit. When it came to the last lift in the competition I had to lift 140kg in the clean and jerk to be placed second. I was not successful, and I came third overall. I was absolutely ecstatic with the final result. I was beaten into third place by a lifter from Rhodesia

A short while after the games I was in a cinema and was watching the SA Mirror sports news on the big screen, and I saw my dramatic failure on the last lift! In this picture below from the following year 1974 I redeemed myself lifting for Griquas against Free State – we won!

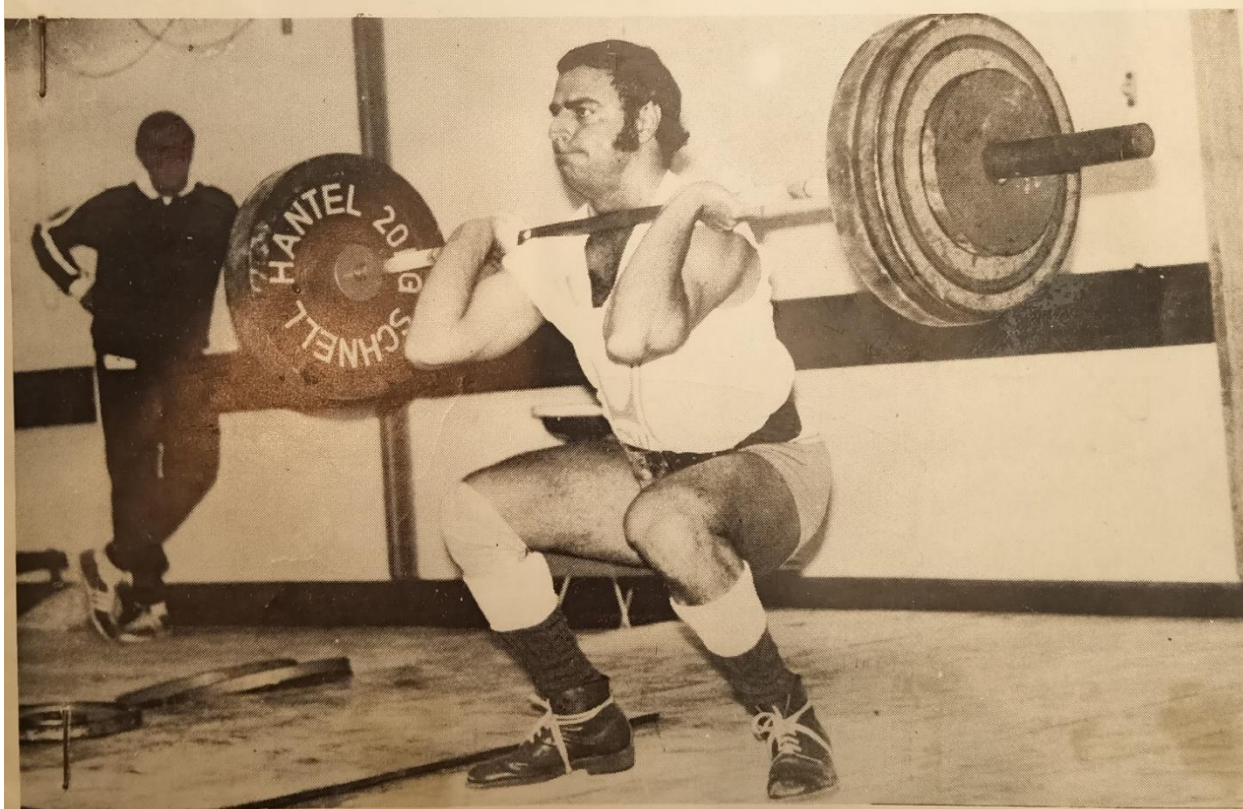






# WEIGHTLIFTER GEWIGOPTELLER

A MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE SPORTS OF WEIGHTLIFTING AND POWERLIFTING



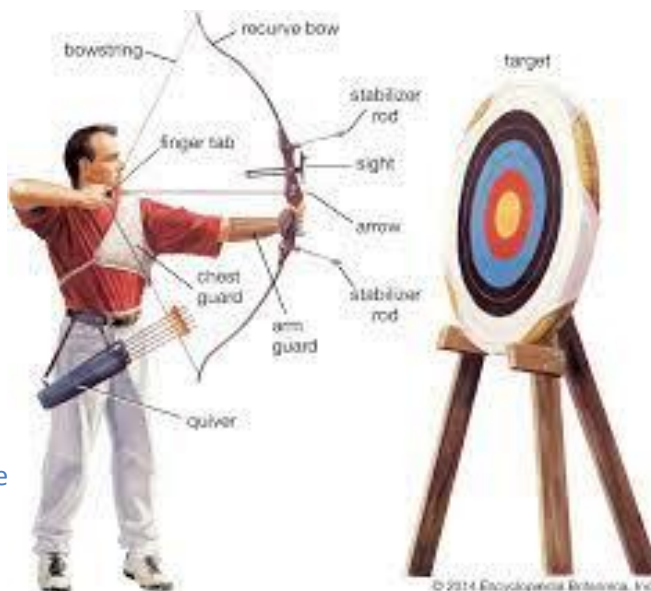
Volume 18

SEPTEMBER 1974

Number 9

## Archery

I always liked a sporting challenge, and when a friend introduced me to archery, I made very good progress as my interest grew. I was awarded my provincial colours and competed



Page

© 2014 Encyclopædia Britannica, Inc.

in provincial, national and international competitions.

Archers were rated according to their scores. 'A' class – were the better archers.

I was placed fifth in the South African championships held in Kimberley, in the Olympic freestyle unlimited class for compound bows. I was placed fifth in the world 'B' class field archery competition held in Roodepoort.

There was an indoor archery competition in Bloemfontein, Griqualand West against the Orange Free State side. The competition was in progress, when I had an AD (accidental discharge) i.e. I fired a shot before I reached full draw, and my bow was angled upwards and the shot went very high and stuck in the air conditioning duct, near the ceiling.



When it came to the prize-giving, I placed third and also got the booby prize for the strangest and worst shot of competition. The booby prize was a rubber drain plunger, with three feathers at the end, to resemble an arrow. Everyone had such a good laugh, including myself.

In any sport it requires a lot of practice to improve your standard. I built a thirty-metre archery range on the first floor of our business. A friend of mine also a fellow archer had CMT clothing factory, and he had plenty of offcuts of material, which we stuffed into plastic bags, which made the perfect back stop. I practiced five days a week, indoors and outdoors to get used to the different distances in Olympic archery – thirty, fifty, seventy and ninety metres.

Bow hunting (left) also played a big part of my experience in archery. My most enjoyable bow hunt was in Hoedspruit. The fifth and last

day of the hunt I had not fired a shot at an animal. It was about 4.30 pm in the afternoon just before I was picked up from my hunting hide, I was standing in the shade of a large bush, when I saw a movement out of the corner of my eye. To my surprise it was three warthogs coming towards me. I drew my bow when they came into range and waited for them to come into sight from behind a bush, about forty metres from me. I fired a shot and was rewarded with a clean kill through the heart of the warthog. I gave the warthog to one of the other bow hunters, as it is not so kosher.

In archery competitions I shot a full scores at thirty metres, fifty metres, and seventy metres but could not do so at ninety metres, but managed (59/60). In my workshop I used to make up my arrows from the bare shafts, and fitted all the accessories, to complete the arrow. At the end of the world field archery championships there was a prize giving, and I met archers from the USA, England, Australia, Europe and from all over the world.



## Practical Pistol Shooting

When I started the arms and ammunition business (see below) I put all my time into practical pistol shooting (combat shooting) and was selected for the Griqualand West "A" team.



**Practical shooting**, also known as **dynamic shooting** or **action shooting**, is a set of [shooting sports](#) where the competitors are trying to unite the three principles of precision, power, and speed, by using a firearm of a certain minimum power factor, to score as many points as possible during the shortest amount of time (or sometimes within a set maximum time). While

scoring systems vary between organizations, each measures the time of which the course is completed, with penalties for inaccurate shooting. The courses are called "stages" and are shot individually by the shooters. Usually, the shooter must move and shoot from several positions, fire under or over obstacles and in other unfamiliar positions. There are no standard exercises or set arrangement of the targets, and the courses are often designed so that the shooter must be inventive, and therefore the solutions of exercises sometimes varies between shooters. I officiated at the World Practical Pistol Competition held in Roodepoort in September 1979. In the South African Championships held in Kimberley I was placed 38<sup>th</sup> overall and came 10<sup>th</sup> in the walk and draw competition. I competed in the South African Games in 1986. my provincial colours. Rifle, compound bow and shotgun hunting were also very enjoyable, until my relocation to Cape town.

## Arms and Ammunition

Being very intereted in shooting with bows and arrows and also with guns, I decided to start an arms and ammunition business in 1977. There were two other dealers in Kimberley, but I still felt that there was a gap in the market.

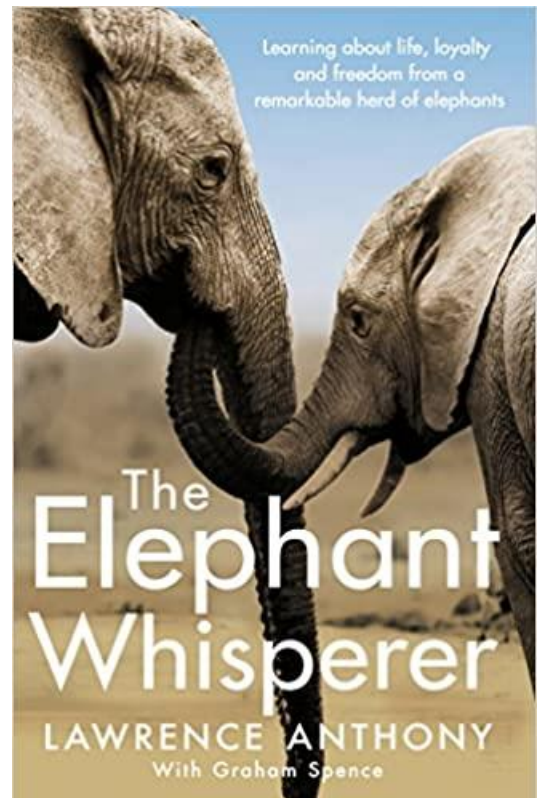
I had to get a licence from the South African Police. When we received our arms and ammunition licence I really did not know where to purchase anything as stock was very scarce after the 1976 riots. I had purchased a 9mm parabellum pistol in 1976 before the riots and I had a packet of ammunition manufactured locally by PMP. I phoned the local PMP manufacturer and that's how I got started, one thing led to another.

I started going to the Nuremberg arms and ammunition fair in Germany every year to visit my suppliers and to source new contacts and products. I concluded the biggest arms purchase in pub in Nuremberg after the fair, where I met the owner of the Helwan factory. I placed an order for five hundred 9mm Helwan pistols.



I used to load my pistol ammunition myself, using a reloading press that could load 500 rounds per hour. The reloading of rifle ammunition I did by hand, as this was necessary to obtain a very accurate grouping.

Camo clothing was illegal at that time. It did not stop me from importing camo material from the USA. As I have mentioned, I had a friend and fellow archer had a CMT clothing business, and he made up camo shirts, jackets and pants.



On two occasions I hunted in the Eastern Cape, where John Tinley (who is featured in the book *The Elephant Whisperer*) was the game ranger on the reserve that we hunted on.

## Arms Buying in Europe

When I was overseas in Hamburg on a business trip, to source arms and ammunition, I have to relate two of the anecdotes. I managed to get a shipment of ten Smith and Wesson model 29, / 44 magnum revolvers stainless steel 8 3/8 inch barrel. They were individually boxed, and they were magnificent and very impressive hand guns.

Few handguns combine power and cachet, but the Smith & Wesson Model 29 manages to do so with ease. Described by fictional San Francisco Police Department Detective Harry “Dirty Harry” Callahan as “the most powerful handgun ever built,” the Model 29 indeed held that slot for many decades. Although more powerful handguns and ammunition types have since appeared, the .44 Magnum Model 29 is probably the most powerful—practical—handgun still in production.

Introduced in 1950, the .44 Magnum had both the energy and speed gun owners wanted. It delivered 767 foot pounds of energy against targets, and at 1,200 feet per second achieved supersonic speed. The result was an excellent round for hunting sidearm,





capable of defending a hunter from a charging boar, bear or other dangerous animal.

When I informed our customers, and pistol clubs that we had landed the shipment of these revolvers, they sold out in a morning. I spoke to someone in Johannesburg at 8.30 am in the morning regarding the Smith & Wesson revolvers, he was so excited at the news and reserved one immediately. He mentioned that he was on his way to Cape Town and that he would come into our gun shop in Kimberley later that morning to pay. I could not believe my eyes when he walked into our gun shop at 12.45 am that same morning. When he saw the 44 magnums his eyes lit up, and the excitement was unbelievable.

I have to relate another story of a member of the gun club in Limeacres .When he heard that we had these 44 magnum revolvers in stock; he immediately reserved one and said he would be on his way in a few minutes, on his motorcycle to pay for one.

He walked into my strong room one hour later after travelling one hundred and forty kilometres. He informed me that he was travelling one hundred and ninety kilometres an hour in some places. His eyes literally popped out of his head when he saw the 44 magnums. It was so nice to do business with such gun nuts, I was one too.

At the end of one of the arms fairs in Nuremburg, I was invited out for supper and drinks, by an arms dealer. We went to a club in Nuremburg, and that was when I was first introduced to JACK (Jack Daniels Bourbon whiskey). Guess what I have not had a Jack Daniels whiskey since. I arrived back at the hotel at 1.30 am in the morning, feeling a bit under the weather. I had to catch a flight to London at 7.00 am, and I almost missed my flight.

My appointment with an arms dealer was at 10.00 am. I went straight to my first appointment. When I arrived at the dealer, I was introduced to a woman who was the export manager. Her office very plush and luxurious, completely wood panelled. Before we started our discussion, I was introduced to Johnnie Blue for the first time (Johnnie Walker Blue label whiskey). It was a nice pick me up after too much Jack Daniels.

From there I went to Macclesfield, north of London, to visit a wholesale arms dealer. I have never seen such a large stock of arms and ammunition, in my life. It was built in a hill, like a bunker, with fork lifts moving the goods. South African arms dealers are Mickey Mouse in comparison.

To end off this section, my wife Rhona used to say to me ----- 'Boys and their Toys, it's only the age and the price that differs'

## **Move to Cape Town**

When we moved to Cape Town, in 1996, I hiked the mountains on my own until I met up with Jeff Modline, and we became good friends. He invited me to join his hiking group, and we hiked in and around Cape Town, Somerset West and the West coast.

Jeff I and were very interested in the fauna and flora of the Western Cape and decided to take the exam to become a mountain /tourist guides, for adventure mountaineering in the mountains of Table Mountain.



I hiked the Tsitsikamma hiking trail on two occasions, with our hiking group. I also hiked the Otter Trail with my son Darren. He was nineteen at the time. Darren's backpack weighed nineteen kilograms, and mine weighed seventeen kilograms.

The reason why Darren's backpack weighed more than mine, was that he was carrying the Shabbat meal in his. (steak, kitka, wine and desert) We experience the most beautiful Shabbat under the stars in the mountains in such a beautiful setting. It certainly was a night to remember for the rest of my life .

The Otter trail along the Tsitsikamma coast is [probably the most popular hike in the country](#). Lush forests, rugged shorelines, mountain streams and waterfalls and fragrant [fynbos](#) make this a special one. It's strenuous, with lots of ups and downs – but it is surely one of the most beautiful places on earth. The scenery, swimming, in the rivers, rock pools and sea, was outstanding.

What made it so special for me was that our son Darren decided to come with me. Two of Darren's friends, and their fathers were also on the hike. From the moment we set off, I could not keep up with the youngsters, and Darren never left my side during the entire hike from then on, until the finish.

The last day of the trail we were the last to leave the camp site .The other members of the hike decided to leave earlier than planned. Guess what happened? There was a fork in the trail, and we decide to take the right fork, which was wrong, and we got *verblonzered* (lost).

When the rest of the group realised that we were nowhere in sight, someone came to look for us. To cut a long story short, they found us and everything was fine.



The trail ended in nature's valley, and the first thing that everyone did was to have a hot shower, and I had a shave, which was most welcome.



Before Darren and I returned to Cape Town, we decided to stop at the Pick' n Pay in Plettenberg Bay, as we were *gallishing* (craving for something sweet) ,after five days in the mountains.

Both of us have never enjoyed a coke and doughnut so much before.

---

**Cyril Salkinder and the Salkinder family** story compiled by Geraldine Auerbach MBE, London, November 2021

From stories and pictures sent by Cyril Salkinder in Cape Town [cysal@eject.co.za](mailto:cysal@eject.co.za),

Anthonette Salkinder, Plettenberg Bay

and from original research.