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Mr Erchell Williams.

Saturday 11 a.m.

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I was at Mr Watson's house when he drew my attention to "an old soldier". I saw coming along the path what appeared to be a woman dressed in a crocus bag sack from head to below the knees. On the feet were patters made of old car tire (inner) tubes tied with string. On the head a handkerchief bound round the forehead and almost covering the eyes. On top of that a small carton box tied with string. /Mr Watson said it was not a woman -- that he always dressed like that.

I went up and said Good morning and he turned back down the path and greeted me with a flow of Spanish. He then said, in English, that he was pleased to meet me and that I must be the lady living "there" pointing to our house.

He said he ~~xxxxxx~~ was the only "sea water man" in Warsop and that he had travelled all over the world. He was a Maroon. I said I had many Maroon friends and where did he come from. He said he was born in Warsop and then something that I did not understand to the effect that they had their land but ~~xxx~~ there some trouble with Mr Edwards and he lost it. He said he belonged to the Mavis (?) clan in Belize in British Honduras. He had been to New Zealand. They took 33 days to go all by sea. It was the longest voyage. No one in Warsop had travelled as he had. He had been "all over" and to Europe. He had not been to England. He had ~~xxx~~ been ill in Belize and "had lost all his rights there -- even his 6 gold teeth." When he got better even they had gone and all his clothes. He had been all over the South American Republics. And in Mexico. The Maroons were there too.

Film Unit.

I told him I had some friends down who were taking pictures for a film and that they would very much like to put his picture in it would he mind if they took him. He said he would be glad. He turned and came down the path and I introduced them. He spoke Spanish to J. and E. and then English when they said they were sorry they did not speak it. They talked to him and he said what he had told me. When E. asked him where in Europe he had been he told them of his trip to New Zealand. I prompted "And then you went to where?" He said rebukingly, "I am remembering... They asked him to pose talking to someone which he did.

Information from Watson. While the picture was being taken I talked to Watson who told me that he had been a teacher at Ulster Spring. Another man came up and joined in. They seemed proud of him. W. said he had good clothes but would not wear them. Even Mr Thelwell, that died, had given him clothes but he put them up -- he preferred his crocus bag. I said was it because of religion? and they said: No you could not exactly say it was that -- his mind was not very good. W. said he had had land down here. And he had been "a bog man in Kingston" where he had had a business (shop). He had it with his sister. He lives alone now on Allsides. He was probably going up to see Rhoda Bailey who was "family to him."

I went back to say good bye to Williams and he pointed out the direction of his house. He said it was "near where we were going for our dinner" (i.e. Mrs Ashman's). I said so you know all about me! He said The ladies you go to are good to me.