



THE OUTPOST

PUBLISHED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE
COMMISSIONER OF POLICE

EDITOR: H. G. BALDWIN
P.O. BOX 803, SALISBURY,
SOUTHERN RHODESIA.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES PER ANNUM, POST FREE

SOUTHERN RHODESIA	12/6
S. AFRICA AND N. RHODESIA	13/-
U.K. AND OTHER COUNTRIES	14/-

IN THIS ISSUE

Features

Domestic Notes	3
Obituaries	4
Old Comrades	5
Letters to the Editor	11
Sport	28
Your New Reading	39
Station Notes	44

—O—O—

Human Footprints	7
Magazine Cover	13
The Kopje Case	15
The Rogue of Meru Forest	22
Six O'clock Nostalgia	25
Focus on Britain's Defence	27
Police Sports	33
Twenty Years	43

Editor's Notes



Change in any form is inevitably followed by criticism, and the selection of letters published this month gives some indication of the opinions expressed on the new form of the magazine. The universal approval of the choice of size and set-up is very gratifying, but not so gratifying are the criticisms on the subject of the photographic cover.

Can the camera lie? To the lay mind, there is little wrong with the horse or man; but as we have discovered, readers of *The Outpost* take a professional interest in such matters. They demand perfection; and as it is our earnest desire to please all, the offending photograph will be removed and replaced by another as soon as perfection, via the camera, is achieved.

Studs in boots? A study of that revered volume, *Standing Orders*, fails to disclose the forbidding order; a flimsy cloak to hide behind 'tis true, but we have no other. As *Mounted Infantry* (our *Training Manuals* tells us that) should we permit the studded sole—or do the Infantry no longer need protection for their boots? It's a lost argument, as we know that professional opinion condemns it as a dangerous practice. So be it.

On behalf of the die-hards, A.S.H. has put up a good case in his own poetic style. For this we are glad, because not all will be pleased with the new idea, and not all will write to tell us. Knowing his regard for this publication, we cannot but suspect that a closer study of his cheek at the time of his effusion would have revealed the outlines of a tongue; which makes us very glad.

We draw attention to the notice overleaf concerning the next literary competition and to our remarks on this subject last month. The winning entry for June is published this month and few can deny the value of such an article, to all policemen in this Colony. The publication of interesting cases should be one of the features of this magazine but the numbers received are very few. We look forward to a wider selection in September.

The Outpost Prize Competitions

Details of the September Quarterly Competitions are published below:—

1. First prizes of £5 5s. and second prizes of £2 2s. are offered for the best entries submitted for publication in *The Outpost* in each of the undermentioned subjects. Entries to be approximately 2,000 words in length:—
 - (a) Write up of any case of outstanding interest investigated in the Colony.
 - (b) A fictional article or short story with a Police interest.
2. The competitions are open only to subscribers to *The Outpost*.
3. The judges for the competitions shall be appointed by the President of *The Outpost* Committee.
4. The Committee reserves the right to reproduce any entries other than prize-winning entries, without payment.
5. The closing date for the competitions is 30th September, 1950.
6. Entries must be clearly marked "Quarterly Competition" and addressed to the Editor, *The Outpost*, P.O. Box 803, Salisbury. Any entries sent under a nom-de-plume will be published as such, but names and addresses of all entrants must be submitted to the Editor.
7. The Committee reserves the right to withhold the award of either the first or second prize if the entries are considered to be below the required standard.

**"Good-
it's a Gold Leaf"**



When Friday's work is done
and a long weekend lies ahead
... make sure the cigarette is
worthy of the occasion.

Gold Leaf

HONEY  DEW



Blended from exactly-ripened leaf, from finer tobaccos

U/GL 100R

Retirement

Lt.-Col. F. W. Harrison, O.B.E.

On 1st August, 1950, Lieut.-Colonel Harrison, Officer Commanding the Criminal Investigation Department, left on leave pending retirement after more than thirty years' service in the Force.

Born in Nottingham, England, Colonel Harrison served during the First World War with the Machine Gun Corps in the Balkans, Egypt, Palestine and Gallipoli after which he transferred to the Royal Flying Corps, a famous unit in which several other senior officers of the B.S.A.P. have served.

He attested in the Force in July, 1920, and a few months later commenced his service in the C.I.D. Promotion quickly followed and in 1931 he



was commissioned as Assistant Superintendent. In 1945 he took over command of the C.I.D. and the appointment of Chief Immigration Officer, with the rank of Chief Superintendent. Two years later he was appointed Assistant Commissioner with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

In the King's Birthday Honours in 1934, Colonel Harrison was awarded the Colonial Police Medal for meritorious service. In February, 1950, he was appointed an Officer of the Royal Order

of the Phoenix (Greece), followed a few months later by his appointment as an Officer of the Order of the British Empire.

The Royal Visit of 1947 called for security arrangements of a very high order and his responsibilities in this matter were carried out in his customary efficient and unobtrusive manner.

Colonel Harrison's service has been marked by his unfailing ability to work in close co-operation with all branches of the Force, and the good relations that exist to-day between uniformed and plain clothes men is in striking contrast to conditions that existed in the early years of his service. This happy relationship is due in no small measure to the personal efforts of Colonel Harrison in this direction.

We take this opportunity of wishing Colonel and Mrs. Harrison a long and happy retirement.

Domestic Notes

BIRTHS

SHERREN.—To 1/Sgt. and Mrs. Sherren at the Lady Chancellor Maternity Home, Salisbury, on the 3rd August, 1950, a son (Anthony John).

MARRIAGES

EGLETON—PASSAPORTIS.—Constable T. W. Egleton to Miss D. T. H. Passaportis at St. Edmund's Church, Hartley, on 6th August, 1950.

MORGAN—BOWEN.—Sergeant Morgan to Miss Jean Hay Bowen at the Presbyterian Church, Bulawayo, on 22nd July, 1950.

BARTLETT—BRANDT.—Trooper Bartlett to Miss Pearl Minnie Brandt at the Presbyterian Church, Gwelo, on 24th June, 1950.

FRANCKLIN—EGGLESTON.—Sergeant Francklin to Miss Winifred Mary Eggleston at the Cathedral, Salisbury, on 20th May, 1950.

FORREST — EVERY-BROWN.—Sergeant Forrest to Miss Virginia Marie Frederique Every-Brown at St. John's Church, Bulawayo, on 10th June, 1950.

A man was consulting a psychiatrist. Among other questions, the doctor asked: "Are you troubled by improper thoughts?"

"Why, no," answered the patient. "To tell the truth, doctor, I rather enjoy them!"

Obituary

CLEMENT LOUIS JAMES SPRINGETT (Ex-No. 3062)

The death of Mr. Springett after a short illness followed by an operation occurred recently at Bulawayo.

Born at Southampton in 1908, he attested in the Force in 1929. He spent most of his service on the clerical staff and was well-known throughout the Corps. As secretary of the Sergeant's Mess for many years he was responsible for many improvements. He retired from the Force in May, 1949.

We would record our sympathy with his wife and relatives.

GEORGE FINLAY (Ex-No. 3441)

News has been received of the accidental death in a Nile steamer disaster of George Finlay.

He was born in Edinburgh and educated at Westminster School, where he served in the



This carved tree marks the grave of one of Major Alan Wilson's party, killed on the banks of the Shangani River, in 1893.

O.T.C. from 1925 to 1929. After leaving school he took an agricultural course at McGill University in Canada. He then farmed in South Africa for two years before attesting in the B.S.A. Police in 1935. In 1941 he was a member of the first contingent of the Force to leave the Colony on active service, serving in O.E.T.A. in North Africa. He transferred to the Sudan Police in March, 1943, and at the time of his death was Commandant of Police of Upper Nile Province.

After his transfer to the Sudan Police he kept in touch with his many friends in this Force and several of his interesting letters were published in *The Outpost*.

DONALD WILLIAM GILES (Ex No. 3521)

The report of the accidental death of Don. Giles a few weeks ago came as a great shock to his many friends in the Force.

Don was born at Mount Darwin in 1916. He was a Police Cadet before attesting in the B.S.A. Police in 1935. In 1940 he was seconded to the R.A.R. and went to England and Sandhurst on an Officer's training course. He was commissioned and posted to East Africa. In 1945 he returned to the B.S.A. Police and took his discharge from the Force on 1st January, 1946, to go farming.

Don was a most valuable member of the Force, not only because he was an outstanding athlete, particularly at tennis and cricket, but his ability as a native linguist and his knowledge of native customs made him an excellent investigator. He served in many districts.

In other respects, too, Don was a true Rhodesian, for he was a great "out-doors" man and lover of the bundu, and a fine shot in the veld and on the range.

Don's family have the sympathy of all members of the Force.

WANTED: 1, S.A. Criminal Law and Procedure; Gardner & Lansdowne, Vols. 1 and 2. 2, Maasdorp's Institutes of S.A. Law, Vols. 1 and 2. 3, Willie & Millins' Mercantile Law.—Reply to Con. R. A., Clark, Salisbury Urban.



OLD COMRADES



Coinciding with the Jubilee Celebrations, the Editor has just received a letter from an Old Comrade in Canada, enclosing some sketches of the Police Post he commanded in Mashonaland in 1897. Does anybody remember Fort Cikwakwa? Ex-Sergeant J. L. Sowerby (No. 56) who lives at Tata Creek, B.C., Canada, spells the name as "Chiquaquu," but the only native name I know is that of the Reserve in the Goromonzi area, and that is spelt in the modern style, above. I hope to see the sketches published next month.

Inquiry at my usual source of information brought no information of the Fort, but an old ex-Native Constable called Ben Cikwakwa, now a Location Police boy at the Salisbury Location, tells me that he remembers the Fort when the Police lived there. He also says that the ramparts still remain in the original position; the Fort is on a farm known to natives as "Firifiti" in Goromonzi district.

News of Others —

Jack Betts (No. 2599) has become a subscriber to *The Outpost* again; he is still in the Veterinary Department of Northern Rhodesia and is stationed at Namwala.

Major R. P. Derham, who retired last year is living at "Lydford," Devoran, Nr., Truro, Cornwall. I have no news of his activities since leaving Rhodesia.

John Naftel (No. 3813) who went back to the Channel Islands after the war has written to me recently. He is still growing tomatoes on the grand scale, and enjoys every copy of *The Outpost* that arrives at his home, Les Fauconnaires, St. Andrew's, Guernsey, Channel Islands.

Another new subscriber is Ben Brewer, well known in the Victoria District for many years. His address is P.O. Chatsworth, from where he directs his business activities.

May I draw attention to the notice appearing on page 46? Fort Victoria usually puts on a good show at their Annual Dance and all who can get into town on 30th September are assured of a merry evening.

I also remind readers in the Salisbury area that the Salisbury Annual Ball will be held on 6th October this year, at Princes Hall.

News of any other forthcoming social events will be welcomed by the Editor. THE CHRONICLER.



"It's the spit image of her!"

**QUALITY IS THE
BEST POLICY
WHEN IT COMES TO
BUYING A BICYCLE**



Get the best while you're about it! A Raleigh is worth-while right from the start. It runs easier, it's lighter and looks better; what is more—it's Guaranteed for Ever! In no other bicycle will you get the strength, the rigidity, the richness of finish, the length of service that you will in a Raleigh. Send for "The Book of the Raleigh" to-day.

Get a

RALEIGH
THE ALL-STEEL BICYCLE

— from —

Puzey & Payne
Limited

Phone 21937
P.O. Box 857

Sub-Agents:
EASTERN SILK BAZAARS, GATOOMA

**Security is surely the
one thing for which
we all strive!**

We are afraid we cannot give you financial security, but we can give you security on the road and financial saving on your tyres.

If you will let us examine your tyres it is highly possible that you will have an agreeable surprise. It is quite possible that the overhauling of your tyres will cost you far less than you thought.

◆
**BRING YOUR CAR ALONG
TO US FOR THE UTMOST
ECONOMY**
◆

ADVANX

Tyre & Rubber Co., Ltd.

RAILWAY AVENUE
SALISBURY

Telephone 20569

P.O. Box 289

MEN OF DISCRIMINATION

SHOP at . . .

MEIKLES MEN'S DEPARTMENT
FORT VICTORIA

— for —

Service - - - Value - - - Satisfaction

SPORTSMEN—

We carry a large and varied stock of Sports Goods including SLAZENGER, DUNLOP, PROSSER and GRAYS TENNIS RACKETS and BALLS. Our restringing and repair department is second to none in Rhodesia and we guarantee absolute satisfaction.

MEN-ABOUT-TOWN—

Our stock of REX TRUEFORM and DUGSON SUITS and SPORTS COATS is very comprehensive and we invite your inspection of the following:—

Rex Trueform 2 Garment D.B. Dress Suits,
Tropical weight.
Black Dress Trousers, Tropical Weight.

Rex Trueform Cream and Blue Tuxedo
Jackets.
Rex Trueform 3 Garment Dress Suits.

Human Footprints

By . .

Muchengeti we imbga

TO show that it is not impossible to distinguish one person's footprints from another I will describe the twelve chief features which go to make up the print made by a human foot.

It is difficult to distinguish these features unless there is a fixed axis and perpendicular to guide the eye, so these have been shown in the illustration.

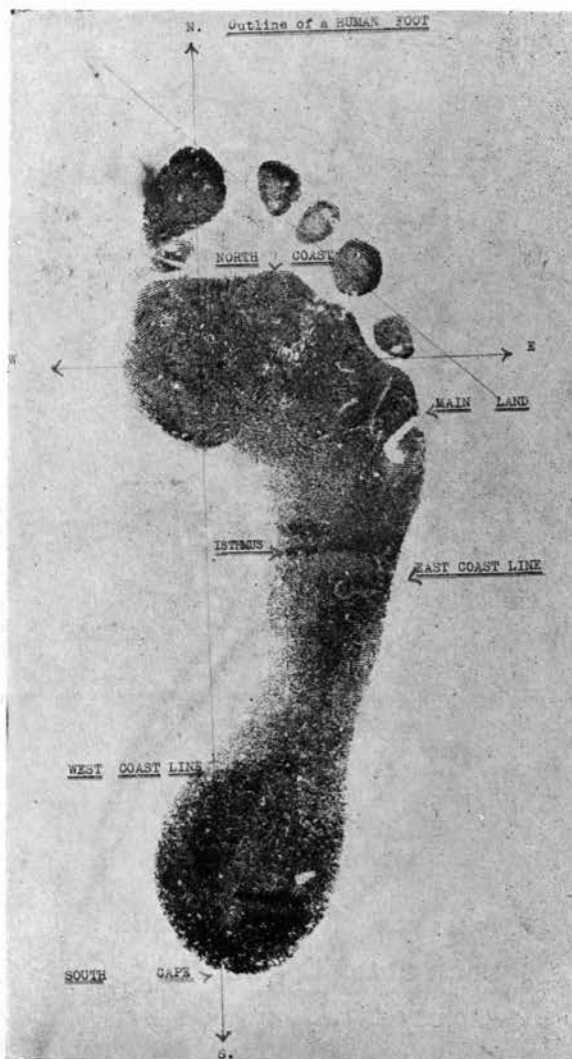
The true axis of the foot is a line that passes through the centre of the heel to the centre of the big toe. From this axis the best perpendicular is the line that just touches the lowest edge of the little toe. As a further help a third line has been drawn from the tip of the big toe to the tip of the little toe. Having considered the illustration, it is now possible to make an analysis of the particular features.

First come the toes: The average person possesses five toes, although it has been known for some people to possess three, four, or six toes. Under each toe there is a pad which is the only part of the toe that normally comes into contact with the ground when walking. It can be easily seen how it is possible for the positions of the toes of two different footprints to differ. Some are long, some are short; others are missing in the impression, which is not an infrequent occurrence, due to a toe being doubled back by the wearing of ill-fitting boots or shoes.

In some cases all three inside toes are above the diagonal line, in other cases one or other or all of them fall on this line. In some cases the second toe is longer than that of the big toe. Then, there are cases where the third toe is the furthest from the diagonal line; in other cases the fourth may be. In some cases there is a space between the second and third toes, and in others there is a larger space between the third and fourth. And so one could go on, but that is sufficient to show the number of different pictures, the five toes alone could give.

In order to follow the other distinguishing features it is best to consider the illustration geographically, and to imagine that the axis of the foot lies due north and south, the toes being towards the north.

Secondly, behind and separated from the impressions of the pads of the toes lies the edge of the impression of the sole of the foot. The only



name I know for this line is the Indian trackers' term *zanjere*, so let us call it the North Coast line. Just as one coast line differs from another, so does this line in one foot differ from the similar line in another foot. Sometimes there are three promontories or two, sometimes there are three bays. Sometimes there are four convex promontories, sometimes four concave bays. There may be a gradual slope from behind the big toe to the back of the little toe, or there may be a sharp descent which runs down the perpendicular line, and so on.

Thirdly, still keeping to the same terminology and continuing our travels, we come to the East Coast, formed by the outer side of the sole of

LAND- ROVER



The versatility of the Land-Rover is really amazing. A four-wheel drive tractor, a delivery wagon, a mobile power plant and a fast, economical vehicle on the road—the Land-Rover is all these rolled into one.

from . . .

Puzey & Payne
limited

UMTALI BULAWAYO
SALISBURY

In SUMMER or WINTER

you can always depend
upon obtaining the right
variety of . . .

FLOWER
VEGETABLE
SEEDS from . . .

**THE FARMERS' CO-OP.,
LIMITED**

P.O. Box 510

Phone 23470

PAGE EIGHT

DO YOU SUBSCRIBE to this MAGAZINE ?

★ ★

For full particulars apply to:—

**THE MANAGER,
THE OUTPOST**

P.O. Box 803

Salisbury

LONELY OUTPOST IS YOURS ONE?

Make use of our Special
Mail Order Service
for all your requirements

Agents for . . .

Tilley Pressure Lamps

STORM LANTERN TYPE, from £3/9/0
TABLE MODEL TYPE, from £3/15/10

A full range of spares and mantles is now available

*Send Your Lamp in for
General Overhaul*

Haddon & Sly, Ltd.

HOUSEHOLD HARDWARE

P.O. Box 1088

Stanley Avenue

SALISBURY

THE OUTPOST, AUGUST, 1950



"Just stick around—I'll give you a running commentary."

the foot. It is unnecessary to say that the illustration is that of the right foot. Usually this line is fairly straight, but some feet have a bulge towards north and others a bulge towards the south. Others even have four slight promontories, and some have a promontory about midway down the line, and some a shallow-curve bay.

Fourthly, we travel round to the south cape which, is of course, the heel. Here we may find a nice delicate oval cape, or a bluff one; it may be long or it may be short; it may be pronounced, or it may be rather an indeterminate feature of the landscape.

Fifthly, the West Coast. This has as a general rule a longer coastline than the east, for it marks where the inner side of the foot touches the ground. Its feature is the great bay caused by the instep. If the foot is properly arched this bay is deep. If there is a tendency to be flatfooted, the bay is correspondingly shallow. Occasionally there is scarcely any trace of a bay at all.

Sixthly, it will be noticed that in the illustration the axis crosses the bay and the length of this line, from shore to shore is an important factor which, together with the five islands (toes) lying off the north coast, and the three coast lines, north, west and east, and the south cape (heel), give ten distinctive features. There are, however, two others given by the impression of the sole of the foot. One is the mainland, the ball of the foot, which varies greatly in size and shape. The other is the isthmus that connects the south cape to the mainland and is formed by that part of the instep which touches the ground; the western bay being formed by that part of the instep which does not touch the ground. The isthmus can be short and broad or long and

narrow; it can be parallel to the baseline or at an angle to it.

So when we consider these twelve main distinctive features of the human footprint and the differences that can exist among them, it is more easy to comprehend the possibility of a trained man being able to recognise one person from another by their footprints. In fact there are more than three common types of each and these twelve features are not all we have to rely on.

Two very important features are given by the length and breadth of the impression. These are the length of the axis from the tip of the big toe to the back of the heel, and the length of the perpendicular from the outer edge of the little toe to the inner edge of the ball of the foot. It is to be remembered that these measurements will not always be the same necessarily as similar measurements of the foot itself, and that it is impossible to compare a footprint with the actual foot; another impression has to be made and compared with the first.

Again, many feet have creases, cracks, scars and other peculiarities that all show in a clear impression and afford extra evidence for the purposes of identification. When two impressions are being compared with each other in order to find out if both have been made by the same foot it must be clearly understood that if they have been made by the same foot, they will agree in all essential points. If these are points of disagreement and these have not obviously been caused by an irregularity in the ground, then the two impressions cannot be attributed to the same foot, even if they are alike in certain particulars.

It should be obvious, too, that a footprint will not look the same when the person has been standing still, as it will be when the person has been walking.

It must also be remembered that a person can alter the appearance of his footprints if he is thinking of what he is doing, a shuffle as he walks, on the placing of the foot at a different angle to his line of walk, or a slight twist as the foot meets the ground, will make a great difference to the impression his foot makes.

There are various methods of comparing an impression, but I feel sure that you will agree that this description is about the easiest and the simplest.

Lastly, it is essential that before interfering and tampering with the impression, it should be photographed, as it is important that all impressions must be reproduced.

SABLE



for Quality

•
**RHODESIAN
BREWERIES
LTD.**

•
BULAWAYO



SEPTEMBER, 1950, DRAW

- First Prizes £10,000
- Second Prizes £5,000
- Third Prizes £2,000

**TICKETS
NOW
ON
SALE**

.....
10/- Each
.....

CLOSING DATE
6th SEPTEMBER

DRAW COMMENCES
26th SEPTEMBER

Tickets available from
Official Ticket Sellers throughout
Southern Rhodesia

BUY EARLY!



Letters to The Editor

Sir,

July's edition of *The Outpost* represents a very satisfying publication of a modern magazine, and I offer my congratulations, but since opening its cover I have pondered over the two old men on page 5 and wondered:—

- (a) What school—if any—they graced, prior to attestation.
- (b) What department—without leaving any mark—they served in.
- (c) What rank they attained—if any—and
- (d) With the present cost of living recently rated at £77 for a family of four, whether any of our present serving members of an acclaimed corps will reach the level as depicted.

As Old Comrades, and though pleasant fellows, I wonder what impression they would have made on the artist's imagination of a smart uniform had the artist, in all sincerity, attempted to fit them with such?

Yours faithfully,

W. GREIG.

Sir,

In your July issue, the editorial contains an invitation for comments on the new magazine design. While I consider it a definite improvement on the old pattern, I think we should make a good job of it from the start. No doubt the magazine will retain its present form for many years to come, and travel the world over, so here's an opinion.

The first thing that hits one in the eye is the photo on the cover. A sound idea, but . . . The apparent condition of the horse is that it is very mean around the hindquarters. This may be a trick of photography, but any such tricks should be flattering. Take a piece of paper, and cover up all except the hindquarters of the animal, which then look as if they belong to one of the better class Texan mules. (If the Farrier Staff read this they will say I am insulting the mules.)

THE OUTPOST, AUGUST, 1950

Secondly, the near fore of the animal has a definite convex appearance, not a good point in a horse. Thirdly, the curb rein is attached to the bottom dee in the reversible bit, and I am sure it would be an improvement if the bit were lying in a natural position. Horse lovers are very fussy about the way a horse's mouth is treated, and in this photo, it seems that the animal's jaw is about to be broken. Lastly, to show a member of the B.S.A. Police, mounted, wearing studs in his boots, would tend to show that we advocate their use, when in fact, this is a very dangerous practice.

While not trying to belittle the efforts of the Editorial staff to improve on the old magazine, I feel that a much better photo could be produced.

Yours faithfully,

BIFF.

Sir,—I have just received my copy of *The Outpost* and must congratulate you on the improved get-up in general. The paper used, the size and printing is good.

I note, however, that the horseman sat for no less than three times before you were satisfied with the result. Hard lines on him; still it is a credit to all concerned, but, why did you not tell the said horseman how to hold his lance? At the carry, the thumb of the right hand should be round the lance shaft but *inside the sling*, not *over it* as in the photograph. You will see that it is all bunched up, whereas, if held correctly, the sling should line evenly on the lance shaft. Held as it is he could never come down to the "engage" quickly.

Hope you do not mind my pointing this out, I'm not trying to be funny or to crab the photograph.

N. ST. QUINTIN

(late 12th Royal Lancers).

Bulawayo.

Sir,

Congratulations on a happy choice of both size and cover design for the new edition. Everyone here seems pleased at the change and general opinion is that the outside is now in keeping with the material inside.

Yours sincerely

E. M. HALL.

(Continued foot of page 13)

PAGE ELEVEN

IT'S COLDER THAN YOU THINK!

No, we're not talking about the weather. It's colder than you think inside the new English Electric Refrigerator now on display at Rhodelect, Ltd. These beautiful new model Refrigerators develop such intense cold that you can freeze ice-cubes in an hour. It's "Colder Cold" that keeps your food fresher longer, prevents spoilage, and saves you money

You can depend on

ENGLISH ELECTRIC REFRIGERATORS

SEALED UNIT GUARANTEED FOR 5 YEARS

Size 6.5 cu. ft.

Lockable Door

EASY TERMS ARRANGED OR PAY CASH AND PAY LESS


RHODELECT LTD.
ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERS
RHODELECT HOUSE · BAKER AVE · SALISBURY

Branch at Rhodelect House, Ltd., Umtali

Agents:

Inyazura Service Station; Bindura Engineering
Works, Bindura; C. G. Willis & Son, Gatooma
P.O. Box 1324

Phones: 22276, 22476

CHEMISTS, DRUGGISTS

— AND —

PHOTOGRAPHERS

For BOX CAMERAS AND FOLDING KODAKS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC CHEMICALS AND
DEVELOPERS
KODAK FILMS AND PAPERS
ALL PHOTOGRAPHIC ACCESSORIES

FILMS DEVELOPED AND PRINTED AT THE
SHORTEST NOTICE

ENLARGEMENTS MADE

P.O. Box 112

Tel. Add.: "Drugs"

Telephone Nos. 24743 and 24731

Strachan & Co., Ltd.

BAKER AVENUE

SALISBURY

The Store that **SERVES YOU BEST**

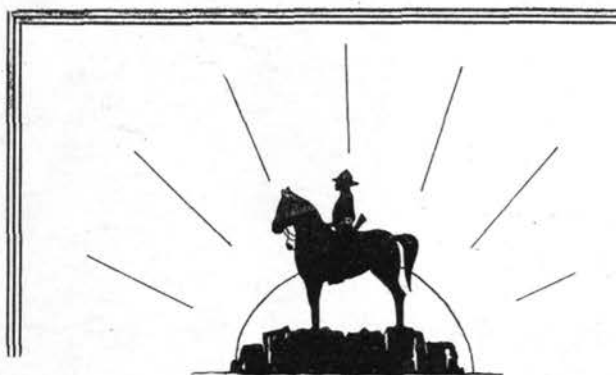
GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS
WINES AND SPIRITS
TOBACCO AND CIGARETTES
PIPES AND SMOKERS' REQUISITES
CONFECTIONERY AND STATIONERY
HARDWARE AND GLASSWARE
FRESH FRUITS IN SEASON
TESTED GARDEN SEEDS
GARDEN IMPLEMENTS



G. H. WILLIAMS

& COMPANY, LIMITED

Baker Avenue . . . Salisbury



Magazine Cover

(The moan of an old-time policeman rendered into verse by a member of the H.Q. Staff).

New cover of *The Outpost* leaves me cold;
It's nothing like the cover of the old!
I do not hold the present attitude
That everything must change, and all the crude
New fashions and new forms of art replace
What once we looked upon as shapes of grace.
Portray for us again the "Gibson girl"
Upon our magazines, and bravely hurl
The pin-up creatures of the modern art
To blazes in the fire, and play a part
In bringing back the good old ways once more
To save the old-time types from feeling sore!
We therefore plead you will no longer stain
The Outpost with an innovation. Vain
It is to play the fool with fancy stuff;

The tough old-timers much prefer the rough!
So stylish photos should give place again
To silhouettes which stand with drooping rein,
With charger's tail erect and useless gun,
Against a background of the rising sun—
Or is it setting?—on a noble group
Of tankards out of which a thirsty Troop
No doubt has drained the beer some time ago.
The photographic cover ought to go!
Reintroduce the standards of the past!
Who votes with me that cover should be cast?

A.S.H.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

(Continued from page 11)

Sir,—As I was responsible for changing the cover of *The Outpost* in the early '30's from the rather drab and uninspiring grey of the old "Defence Force Journal" (the immediate predecessor of *The Outpost*) may I hasten to congratulate you on the new cover as also the new handy size and set-up.

Many were the criticisms levelled at the sturdy charger drawn by Mr. Stanley Adam for the first cover of the journal and the outcry was no less when the cover which has just been replaced first appeared—incidentally this was the

work of the late Cpl. Smail who was killed during the last war whilst serving with the Rhodesian Anti-Tank Battery, R.H.A., in the Western Desert. Somewhat of a character, his cover design has lasted twenty years.

But is the camera to escape criticism? Surely there never was an animal less up to weight carrying than the goose rumped creature which now adorns your cover. One is forced to the conclusion that our Police artists of the past were better than the present day camera men—or have we lost an eye for a horse?

Anyway, all good luck from myself (and my wife, as a war-time Editor of *The Outpost*) to the magazine in its present form.

Yours faithfully,

H. G. SEWARD.

ATTENTION!

The Regiment is known for its
SMARTNESS

Let Your Homes also be Smart

Personal attention to your requirements will assure you of a

Clean, Straight Deal

at Reasonable Terms and Reasonable
Prices

from .

Banet & Harris

(Successor to P. Lazarus & Co.)

Chesterfield House

FURNISHERS and UPHOLSTERY SPECIALISTS

COLONIAL MUTUAL BUILDING

GORDON AVENUE—SALISBURY

Phone 24980

Box 543

HOME LEAVE

Before going on your Home
Leave Contact us for further
details of taking delivery of a

1950 VAUXHALL

Velox or Wyvern

for use during your leave

When you return the car can be
shipped to your destination

Write, 'Phone or Call on us

Lawson Pigott Motors

(Rhod.), Ltd.

UMTALI

P.O. Box 331

Telephone 305

PAGE FOURTEEN



Manufacturing and Wholesale Chemists

21 GORDON AVENUE
SALISBURY

All Pharmaceutical
Supplies

P.O. Box 379

Telephone 24645

Tel. Add.: "Lennons"

*Don't
tell a Soul!*

... but a friend of ours
simply Swears by a Cold
"Sally" first thing in the
morning . . the following
morning, that is!



THE OUTPOST, AUGUST, 1950



The Kopje Case

SELDOM is the tranquillity of Gwelo Town disturbed by crimes of violence calling for more than passing notice, but Tuesday, 22nd February, 1949, dawned pregnant with expectancy and at about 10.30 a.m. the normal serenity received such a shattering blow that the reverberations continued unabated for several weeks during which time speculation was rife and arm-chair conjecture had full rein.

Logic and reason faded into the background in some quarters, but fortunately the balance was struck in many others from whence was derived co-operation and encouragement of such a high order that Police effort was maintained at full pressure until a successful issue was achieved.

The officials entrusted with the exact operation of our legal machinery—be they from the Law Department, the Lower or Higher Court, or the roll of Advocates—who found themselves enmeshed in the ramifications of this case were called upon to exercise their metaphorical and analytical tooth-combs in no uncertain manner during the preliminary examination and the trial. That their deliberations and law-enforced procedure resulted in the conviction of the accused is a self evident fact of the proof of the accused's guilt, and a statement by the accused subsequent to sentence certified the correctness of the verdict.

The commencement of Police activities in this case is traced to a report made at the Gwelo Charge Office on the evening of Monday, 21st February, 1949, to the effect that a girl of about 21 years of age was missing from the local boarding house where she resided, and also from her place of employment in town. She was last seen in her room at about 5.15 p.m. on the previous day. Her disappearance was unaccountable at the time it was noticed, but as the girl had relatives in a nearby town it was thought she had gone to them.

As the Monday drew to a close her friends locally, who had been making some enquiries of their own, became steadily more anxious and decided that the Police should be informed, although there were absolutely no grounds, even at that stage, for thinking anything serious had taken place. The usual enquiries were set afoot from the Charge Office without trace of the girl being found. That was still the position on Tuesday morning, although by then alarm was increasing and more detailed investigation was being organised.

Tuesday's ominous daybreak radiated its charge of potentiality to the mind of a young scholar who was resting uneasily in his bed, gloomily contemplating another day at school. He possessed a .22 rifle and there were guinea fowl on the kopje. Never did a rising sun so fortuitously lure a huntsman. Had that youngster not found the urge too strong for him it is extremely unlikely the complainant in this case would have lived to tell any tale at all. It should be added that the young lad was not slow to make that point himself when later scolded for his truancy.

To mention that a kindly soul in Salisbury made an immediate and anonymous monetary reward to him for his act without any knowledge of his or the girl's identity adds a nice human touch to the story and permits of this acknowledgment of demonstrated humanity at its best.

Imagine this boy's distress at finding not a feathered target on the kopje, but an unconscious European girl exhibiting terrible injuries and a pitiful appearance. He was alone and must have received an unnerving shock. But his wits did not desert him, and it took him a very short time to report his discovery to an overseer working at a nearby quarry. This man wisely brought him straight to the Charge Office and the Town Police acted with commendable promptness. Within a matter of minutes the girl was located and removed to the Hospital, yet not a point of evidential value was missed for subsequent passing to the C.I.D.

The girl was brutally attacked on the Sunday evening at about 6 p.m. whilst leisurely taking a pre-prandial walk alone along a motor road

FOR ALL YOUR REQUIREMENTS IN—

MEN'S and BOYS' OUTFITTING
SHOWROOM . . . DRAPERY
HOUSEHOLD HARDWARE
BOOTS and SHOES, etc.

Shop at—

Morrison's Rhodesia

(Successors), Ltd.

86 FIFE STREET, BULAWAYO

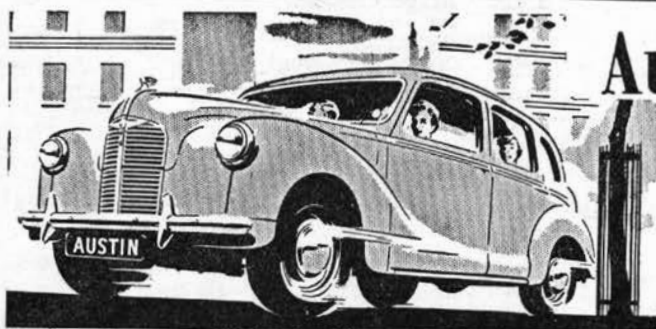
Phone 2821/2

LOCKIE, LTD.

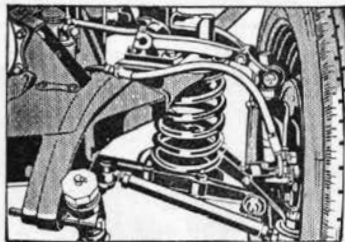
P.O. Box 26, Salisbury — Telephone 24925

Coach and Wagon Builders,
General Smiths and Farriers

Specialists in all Branches



Here is the new 'A40' (40 b.h.p. 1,200 c.c.) showing the clean and impressive lines of the 4-door Devon body. The Dorset has an equally modern and stylish 2-door body.



The independent front suspension (left), with coil springs and hydraulic double-acting shock absorbers, ensures smooth riding over all surfaces, and full stability for speedy cornering.

Austin makes NEWS

With the entirely NEW
"A40" DEVON

New engine, new frame, new suspension, new body style—no wonder everyone is saying that Austin is ahead once more with the successor to the famous Ten, the "A40" Devon Saloon.

In this remarkable car, with independent front suspension, you travel smoothly and safely and the 4-cylinder o.h.v. engine gives ample power for crisp performance. The coachwork has all doors rear-opening for safety, and convenience, and built-in radio and interior heating are available. Austin has indeed raised low-cost motoring to a new height of excellence.

AUSTIN—

you can depend on it!

BYROM MOTORS, LIMITED

Sole Distributors for all AUSTIN Products in Mashonaland

BAKER AVENUE _____

_____ SALISBURY

_____ PHONE 21286 _____

THE S.A. CANVAS CO., LTD.
FOR YOUR REQUIREMENTS

AWNINGS, SUNBLINDS, BUCKSAILS,
GRAN BAGS, TOBACCO PACKING
MATERIALS

DUNDEE HOUSE,
GORDON AVENUE SALISBURY
P.O. Box 972 Phone 24860
Telegraphic Address: "Bucksails," Salisbury.

FEREDAY & SON

RIFLES, SHOTGUNS, AMMUNITION, ETC.
Westley Richards, B.S.A. and W.W.
Greener's Shotguns and Rifles

Gramophones, Tennis Racquets, Fishing Rods,
Pocket Knives

CYCLES

B.S.A. - HUMBER - RELIANCE - HERCULES
EMPIRE - SWIFT

NEW B.S.A. MODELS NOW OBTAINABLE
FROM THE B.S.A. REPRESENTATIVES

FEREDAY & SON

MANICA ROAD, SALISBURY
P.O. Box 539

traversing the kopje. Some wild flowers she had picked for her room lay near the scene of the crime. She had intended, by prior arrangement, to proceed to church with a girl friend after dinner, but her absence at due time was attributed to a change of mind or some intervening occurrence of a normal and personal nature.

She lay unconscious and fully exposed to the burning heat of day and the chill of night from Sunday evening until 10.30 a.m. on the Tuesday. Her survival can be attributed in part to her strong constitution, but no praise could be too high for the care, attention and personal interest extended to her by the medical practitioners and nursing staff at Gwelo and Bulawayo. State Lottery aid permitted her to receive specialist treatment in Johannesburg, and the gratifying result of it all was her complete recovery, both in mind and body, in spite of very severe head injuries which kept her in a comatose condition for two weeks.

One should know that the Gwelo Kopje is situated close to the south-western limits of the built-up area of the town. On its summit is a water reservoir and also a micro-wave telephone mast. From these elevated positions an attractive panorama is afforded. A motor road passes from the Bulawayo road right over the kopje and past these view points: it emerges on the side opposite the town. Other roads completely circle the kopje, serving the kopje houses on the town side and the Leader Training School, the camping site, some brickfields, the golf links and the native village settlement on the far side. Local residents hold picnics at the top of the kopje frequently and traffic also traverses the surmounting road when townsfolk ascend to admire the view. One seldom finds anyone there on a week-day, and at a week-end the traffic is not great. The area covered by the kopje is extensive and thick undergrowth, shrubs and trees abound. No habitation is found thereon except on the lower slopes on the town side.

The attack on this girl took place about mid-way to the summit on the Bulawayo road side of the kopje and evidence of the commission of the crime was clearly defined from one verge of the traversing motor road. But there was not a single clue there to give any sort of lead to the investigators. The profusion of tall grass and the gravel formation of the ground and road made examination extremely difficult and hopeless. C.I.D. details viewing the scene relied upon their experience and individually came to the conclusion that the assailant was an African.



They had no reason to alter that belief at any stage of the enquiry.

It was borne in mind that Africans at times prefer to go up and over rather than round the kopje whilst journeying on foot from the Location and beer-drinking areas to the native village settlement and vicinity. Therefore it was not unreasonable to consider that at 6 p.m. on a Sunday one such African may have been there under the influence of skokiaan or Kaffir beer and the signs left at the scene of the crime were certainly indicative of such a person having committed the outrage. The only significant discovery was a single hair from the victim's head found on a sapling close to the traversing motor road and at a point where the body appeared to have been dragged from that road into the undergrowth. The finding of this hair not only demonstrated keen powers of observation but it afforded subsequently very strong evidence against the accused when the crime was reconstructed by evidence at the trial and examined in comparison with the final story told by the accused. Even the veld plants from which the wild flowers were plucked were found at the kopje foot although they were in prolific numbers over a wide area.

From the outset the investigators had to assume that the girl would succumb to her injuries without being able to make any statement at all. It transpired that even after her recovery she was able only to say she was attacked on the road by a drunken African wearing a military

P.O. Box 163

Phone 21772

BRAUDE BROS.

LIMITED

Direct Importers, Wholesale and
Retail Wine, Spirit and General
Merchants

— ALSO —

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, PIPES,
TOBACCOS, GLASSWARE, CON-
FECTIONERY, PERFUMES, Etc., Etc.

Speke Avenue ————— Salisbury

For All Your FURNITURE Requirements

visit

J. PELHAM, LTD.

"Home Furnishers"

88 CAMERON STREET, SALISBURY

Phone 22903 Tel. Add.: "Pelfurn" Box 1367



VAN DER HUM

Has been made at the famous
High Constantia Estate for nearly
three hundred years and, adher-
ing closely to the original recipe,
Bertrams have made this delect-
able Liqueur famed throughout
the world.

BERTRAMS (Rhod.), LTD. P.O. Box 854, BULAWAYO

Sole Distributors:— HARRISON & HUGHSON (Agencies), LIMITED
BULAWAYO — SALISBURY — NDOLA

Krikler & Lasovsky

Corner Angwa Street and Speke Avenue,
SALISBURY

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS
AND DIRECT IMPORTERS

Provisions, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware,
Tobacco, Cigarettes and Cigars.

Sole Stockists of the Famous—

"ANTIFECT" DISINFECTANT FLUID

Highly Efficient. Remarkably low-priced.
(In drums of one, two and five gallons.)

Telephone 20267 ————— P.O. Box 647

Telegrams: "KRIKLER."

Telephone 603

P.O. Box 343

LIBERTY MOTORS

Victory Avenue, Umtali

PETROL, OIL and TYRE SALES

Repairs to All Makes of Cars

Paint Spraying and Panel Beating

AUSTIN CARS and TRUCKS — CITROEN CARS

type of khaki coat, that he came upon her from a crouching position in the grass verge, and that he rendered her unconscious with a blow to the head. This, of course, was not known to the C.I.D. until the girl regained her senses, which took place subsequent to the accused being contacted by the investigators. At no time was the girl able to identify the accused as her assailant. Her evidence at Court indicated merely that the accused was of the same height and build and that his Army jacket was similar.

The hue and cry commenced as soon as the C.I.D. was informed of the occurrence on the Tuesday morning and detectives had visited the scene of crime. Circumstances rendered the employment of Police dogs useless. Gwelo C.I.D. and Police details visited all compounds over a wide area and detectives from other centres were sent to augment the local detachment as large numbers of all classes of persons had to be approached for information. Early results were quite negative and some fantastic rumours began to circulate outside Police circles causing much abortive investigation to test the accuracy or possibilities of them. Many helpful reports were also volunteered and each received appropriate enquiry.

After a day or so it was decided to carry out a house to house and compound to compound detailed enquiry in the forlorn hope of gleaning some information from persons who had either failed to divulge what they knew or were silent in ignorance of the value of any knowledge they had to offer. This was a stupendous task to undertake but it was admirably done over a period of days by details allotted to various sectors of the town and environs. Immediate results were again negative, but it was to this line of enquiry that the ultimate success can be attributed. It had the effect of acquainting all local Africans of the crime and the kind of information being sought.

One evening towards the end of February an African Detective Sergeant was approached by an African houseboy employed at one of the kopje houses. He stated that he had been approached by investigators regarding this crime but had alleged he knew nothing. Subsequently he recollected overhearing a conversation which might have some bearing on the matter. It seemed a young African woman, temporarily residing in his quarters with the cook-boy, had mentioned to the cook that she had visited a brickfield compound on the far side of the kopje

a day or so after the crime and had there been warned not to walk across the kopje as an African had been chased from there when he came upon persons molesting a European woman.

The whole report was vague and investigations revealed that the informer had just had trouble with the cook. It was considered this information may have been volunteered purely because of that trouble. However, the report sounded interesting so enquiry was instituted and pursued. This ran true to form and the difficulties will be appreciated fully by all who have had to tackle such a task amongst Africans. Firstly, the African woman vanished, secondly, the cook was adamant such a statement was never made; nobody at the brickfields knew of such a thing.

The African woman was located speedily, but persuading her to talk was a much longer process. Repeated denials ultimately changed to a confession of having seen an African man and his wife fighting in the Kopje road over a dress; this was the occurrence, so she said, she had reported to the cook. It was not very encouraging, but it had to be put to the test. Days were wasted along this "red herring" line of enquiry which involved fetching Africans from Que Que and elsewhere. Strangely enough, the incident as related had, in fact, taken place but was completely trivial and had nothing whatever to do with this case. Further, this petty domestic interlude had been witnessed by the original



"If we trace back this crime much further, we'll be in the Stone Age."

volunteer informer who found it necessary to deny the fact for reasons best known to himself.

At last the African woman was induced to divulge the truth and she nominated a female at the brickfield from whom she had received the warning. Things were looking brighter. Identical obstacles were encountered here, however. In fact, the brickfield woman at no stage would admit warning the other girl or knowing anything at all of the matter.

Eventually the name of the man who alleged he had been chased was secured indirectly from the woman who had been warned, but it was discovered he had given notice to his employer on the 21st January, 1949, and had been discharged on the 26th February, 1949—six days after the crime. This was not to be considered to be an abscondment after the crime.

Where had he gone? Enquiry soon revealed he had left for his home in the Marandellas district. Luckily, the error of locating him forthwith was not made. Instead, it was decided to ascertain if he had mentioned what he had witnessed to anyone else, so all his compound acquaintances, his friends and his relatives locally were questioned.

Here again the time-honoured ritual featured strongly. All who were questioned avowedly were most anxious to assist, but regretted they knew nothing. Fortunately the boss boy at the brickfield remembered being told something by one of the accused's friends. His delay in bringing this to Police notice was covered by various excuses, but it is believed that co-operation on the part of the brickfield owner played a big part in getting the information from him. The story this boss boy heard was somewhat similar to that already recorded but it had been told to three brickfield employees by the accused when he was with them at the railway station one evening.

At the risk of becoming boring it must be stated that all three of these friends of the accused denied having heard such a story. Luckily Detective Sergeant "Percy Verance" was still on duty and all of them ultimately agreed that on the eve of Friday after the crime the accused met them at the railway station when they went there to meet friends from Fort Victoria. The accused had alleged to them that he had witnessed a European girl being molested on the kopje that very evening. He appeared worried and frightened when he made the report, and when asked what he was doing on the kopje, replied that he

T. H. Jackson



"Any of you people seen this African? Five feet four, dark brown eyes, short curly hair, ragged trousers and jacket?"

had an appointment there with a one-eyed African woman with whom he was friendly and who was known to his three friends.

In the meantime, Police, Marandellas, had been asked to ascertain discreetly if the accused was at his kraal. He was.

So, on the 10th March, 1949, all this information being then in Police hands, details proceeded from Gwelo and interviewed the accused at his kraal. The nature of the crime being investigated was given to him and he was informed of the report he was alleged to have made to his three work-mates at the railway station. He denied having made any such statement at any time to anyone and was adamant he had never witnessed any such occurrence.

Now, the point of Police interest arises. Suspicion was becoming focussed on the accused from the time the volunteer informer came forward with his report in late February. Many other people had also been the subject of suspicion and more were being dealt with concurrently with the enquiry concerning the accused. There was a strong possibility, however, that the accused had actually witnessed either the actual crime, a prelude to it, or another incident of a like nature. Consequently, he was rightly treated as a normal witness and, when approached, was not warned or cautioned in any way. His denials rendered it necessary to carry the investigations further in order to get at the truth of the matter regarding him. This could not be achieved successfully in his absence. Accordingly, he was invited to return to Gwelo to assist in the matter and he agreed to do so. He made the journey with the investigating details and brought his clothing with him. He was in no way under any form of detention and right up to the 8th April, 1949, when he was formally charged, he was free to do as he wished and proceeded round town, and to the C.I.D. offices as required, quite unaccompanied. He resided in the witnesses' room at the Police Camp, however, for convenience and with his consent.

After being confronted with his three friends and hearing their statements the accused later admitted having witnessed an occurrence at the foot of the Kopje and having reported this to the witnesses. He would not agree he had made the allegations exactly as repeated by them, that he was at all worried about the occurrence, or that he had been asked what he was doing on the kopje.

The accused made his one very serious mistake in this admission. It will be remembered the three witnesses learned of the occurrence from the accused on a Friday evening and that he alleged he had just witnessed the affair. The accused stated to the Police that he had seen the girl molested on the Sunday morning at the foot of the kopje and had reported the matter to his friends on that same evening, Sunday. Firstly, there was no train on the Sunday evening and, secondly, one of the three friends happened to have been acting as house-boy for his master that Sunday and had not been out at all during that day or evening. The accused had lived in a hut alone at the brickfield and this made it difficult to check his own movements on that Sunday of the crime.

On the 12th March, 1949, a detailed routine statement was taken from the accused concerning what he alleged he had seen and what his own movements were on that Sunday. He was still not cautioned in any way as his story could easily have been true and did not incriminate him in any way as far as could be seen at that stage. Had his story been true he would have been a valuable witness to some act which may have had a bearing on the actual crime. He elected to indicate the points at which he had seen this occurrence and stated it had occurred at about 11 a.m. The place he indicated was at the foot of the kopje and on the verge of the main Bulawayo road. To add colour to his story he indicated, without hesitation or search, a broken twig on a roadside bush. This, he said, he had snapped off idly whilst he stood watching the girl being roughly handled by two men. In actual fact the victim in this case was at the swimming baths with several friends all that Sunday morning and could not have been the girl molested at the foot of the kopje even if such an occurrence did take place. Later it was believed the accused broke off this particular twig whilst watching the complainant mount the kopje road that Sunday evening and whilst he was formulating his evil intention in his mind just prior to following her up the kopje and attacking her.

From the start the accused alleged he did not drink either Kaffir beer or skokiaan, but sub-



(Continued on page 35)

THE ROGUE OF MERU FOREST

Some years ago I was trekking down from Moyale on the Northern Frontier of Kenya with a detachment of the 3rd King's African Rifles, and, taking things easily, reached Meru, some 190 miles from Nairobi, in the afternoon. Meru was the headquarters of the 5th K.A.R. and after I had been regaled with a drink the C.O. handed me a wire. It was from my adjutant at Nairobi to say that my leave had been granted and that I was sailing from Mombasa four days hence, and that I must hurry. Of course I was delighted after having been two and a half years in the "nyika" (wilderness).

The C.O. ordered an old "T" model Ford for me, and I handed my platoon over to another officer who would take them to H.Q., and late the same afternoon I was ready to get away. The driver was a Buganda, who knew two speeds only, "fast" and "stop." The rains had broken, and the black cotton soil of the so-called roads was a quagmire.

A friend of mine, Captain D, told me that I should try to get right through Meru forest before dark set in, for there was a huge rogue elephant on the rampage, and that he was dangerous.

I was not worrying much about elephants for I had met hundreds of them, but never a rogue, that is, an animal which has been turned from its tribe owing to its ill-temper, or through having lost its chieftainship by being beaten by a younger bull. These rogues travel the countryside on their own, and are ferocious and dangerous.

I had no rifle, so D loaned me one of his, with five rounds of ammunition, just in case. I didn't want to take it, but he insisted, so I loaded

it into the car with my kit, and after a "cheerio" all round, I set off about "fourish."

A mile or so from the boma, and down came the rain, not just a drizzle, but in a solid sheet, and soon the road was a morass, and the car was slithering all over the place. We were bogged several times, and had to unload the car, push, then load up again, and it was dusk when we entered the black fringe of tall trees and bush which was the forest.

In no time darkness fell, but we churned on. The road was not too bad here, for the trees made a kind of roof over the winding track, and the rain then ceased, and the moon came out..

I thought no more about the elephant, but only about how long it would take me to reach Nairobi—and leave!

All of us who remember the old "T" Ford, know that the lights flicker, rising and dimming as gears are changed, or when one is forced to travel slowly. Our lights were not good, and it was not surprising that on turning a bend in the track I did not notice the cause of our future trouble standing under a huge tree some way ahead. But the Buganda driver did!

"Tazama, Bwana, tembo, tembo." (Look, Master, the elephant, the elephant"). Then I made it out at the same time, the largest tusker I had ever seen stalked from the trees, and stood staring at us from the middle of the path. It raised its trunk, and flapped its great ears, and above the thrum of the engine I heard a shrill, evil trumpeting. Then the huge bulk began to sway, which is the sign preparatory to a charge, and, without another thought, the driver and I leaped from the car and made for the nearest tree. The Buganda did not think to switch off the engine, but I had remembered, with thankfulness, the rifle loaned me by D. Grabbing this, I was a good second to the tree, and with the charging elephant coming up like an express train, I was up the tree like lightning, while my driver was shinning higher and higher. In my excitement I dropped the rifle, and as the rogue thundered up, I was able to stare at it from a stout branch well above its reach. Then the fun, if it may be termed as such, began.

The rogue, in the vilest of tempers, gored the tree trunk with his tusks. He stamped around, and tried to reach me with his trunk. He stood on his hind legs, and placing his fore-feet on the bole, tried again, but I was safe. Seeing that there was

H. E. Jackson & Co. Ltd.

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL
ENGINEERS

for all

*Mining and Electrical
Supplies*

ANGWA STREET,

SALISBURY

nothing doing that way, the rogue tried to push down the tree by means of his huge forehead, but, again, nothing doing.

For a few minutes the rogue thought over the matter, then, seemed to remember the car. The lights were dim and the engine ticking over. With a shrill squeal he charged the car. One swipe of its trunk knocked the bonnet off the engine. He then calmly pushed the car over with his head, and knelt on it. Crunch! Crash! that was the end of the old "T" Ford. Fortunately he did not bother about my kit, but having "killed" his enemy, the rogue returned to the tree.

The downpour commenced again.

In the darkness I could hear the brute pushing about, and could feel the tree shake, but the roots were firm in the ground. The rain ceased



by Major Hugh Mackay



after half an hour, and the moon shone. There was no sign of the rogue. With a sigh of relief, I saw my rifle safely lying among some creepers below. After a further look around, I commenced very carefully to descend, hoping to snatch the rifle and shin up to safety again, when, from my perch, I would be able to get in a shot if the brute returned.

I was some six feet from the ground, when, with a rush, out came "Tembo" with upraised trunk, and widespread ears. His shrillings and trumpeting, were like the voice of a thousand hyenas.

I never knew that I could climb a tree so quickly, but I reached my perch, winning by a trunk tip. Again it was a stalemate.

This up and down business went on for another hour or so, and on looking for my driver, I saw him fast asleep on a much higher branch. He was not worrying apparently, for it was my "shauri" (affair) as he would have put it.

I wished that the brute would give up and go home to bed, or whatever it did in the nocturnal hours, but he was a patient fellow, and tenacious, for he kept on pushing and heaving at the tree, and, to my horror, I felt the tree swaying more and more at each attack. With the soil being so sodden, I began to suspect that

it would not be too long before the roots gave, and down I would come.

The elephant again vanished, and after a while, hoping that he had really gone this time, I again tried for the rifle, but just at the wrong time, for the rogue appeared, and up I went, hell for leather.

I was thoroughly soaked, had lost my hat, and was fed up to the back teeth. I flung bits of twig at the brute, which enraged him still more. I knew that even when the rogue gave up, it would take me a good three hours to return to the boma "on the hoof."

At last the rain ceased completely, and Tembo was still watching below, and I wondered what I could do. I hoped the rogue would depart with the dawn, which, at last broke, to herald a glorious day. My car was done for, and I did not expect any rescue from the Boma. I was in a tight place, and I knew it.

Then my Buganda had a brain wave. He climbed down to me, and pointed out that from the perch where he had a more or less comfortable night, there was a stout branch which entwined with a neighbouring tree. He went up to investigate, and, after a while returned. Yes, he could



"Isn't it time the correspondence course sent you the second lesson!"

The Position has Improved

Stocks are now coming to
hand more freely . . .

TOILET GOODS

PERFUMES

BRUSHWARE

and last but not least

PHOTOGRAPHIC

FILMS

SMART & COPLEY

LIMITED

CHEMISTS, BULAWAYO

Established 1897

WANKIE COLLIERY CO., LTD.

Coal

(13,000 to 14,000 B.T.U.)

Coke

Firebricks

Standard Pattern or specially made to any shape
required, including

Lining Bricks for Gas Producers and All
Types of Furnaces

Bauxitic Bricks

for severe furnace conditions and fluctuating
temperatures

SILICA and CHROME BRICKS

Ground Fireclay

and various special heat-resisting Patching Materials

GROUND GANISTER FOR PATCHING OF ALL
TYPES OF FURNACES

ASSAY CRUCIBLES

ROOFING and FLOOR TILES

BEST QUALITY BUILDING BRICKS



THE AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION OF RHODESIA

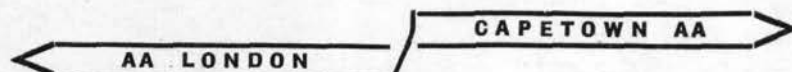
Telegrams: "FANUM"

The National Automobile Association covering
Northern and Southern Rhodesia and Nyasaland
Agents in Beira, P.E.A.

Federated with A.A. London and A.A. South Africa
Affiliated to R.A.C., London, and R.A.C., South Africa

RECIPROCAL SERVICES TO MEMBERS OF KINDRED ASSOCIATIONS

*WE ASSIST YOU
IN EVERY DIRECTION*



Area Offices at BULAWAYO, FORT VICTORIA, GATOOMA, GWELO, QUE QUE, SALISBURY and
UMTALI; N.R.: LUSAKA and NKANA; NYASALAND: BLANTYRE

Head Office: 63 JAMESON AVENUE, SALISBURY, SOUTHERN RHODESIA

climb along that limb to a second, and a third tree. He suggested he should do this while I kept the rogue's attention upon myself. The driver said that he could get to the ground without being seen by the rogue, and would run the whole way to the Boma. After some thought I agreed, and the faithful chap went up the tree like a lamp lighter and vanished into the leaves. I kept the rogue amused by a barrage of more twigs.

Time passed, but the elephant didn't, even when the sun was high, for he continued to prowl about the base, giving it a push from time to time. The roots became weaker, and so did I. I prayed for a rescue, but knew that it could not possibly arrive for another hour or so. It was about eleven o'clock, when the tree began to bend at a most dangerous angle, after the rogue had made another vicious and sustained attack upon it, when he suddenly paused. He looked towards the thick bush, and he raised his trunk, and flapped his ears. He began to stamp, and then to sway, and I wondered what it had scented, or heard. He was staring at a thick clump of bush some fifty yards distance, when there came a sudden deafening report. The rogue squealed shrilly, and began to sway from side to side, then, the huge body crashed to the ground.

I sighed with relief, and began to clamber down. As I reached the ground I saw D coming towards me, with another officer, an orderly, and my driver.

"So you DID meet him, old man?" was D's greeting. "Apparently," I said dryly, "and thank God you turned up Just LOOK at that Ford!"

D nodded and looked at his prize, which had a pair of magnificent tusks. "The driver turned up okay, and we started off at once, and here we are, so now all's well," he concluded.

"Is it?" I groaned, "but how the dickens am I to get to Nairobi?" I thought of my leave boat.

"That's been fixed," said D, grinning. "We came along in two cars, so we'll just transfer your kit to one, and carry on. We'll collect the debris, and the prize, and get back. But, why didn't you use the rifle, old man?"

I explained the reason, and picked up the "banduk." D took it. "Seems okay, thank good-

ness." He opened the bolt and peered at the magazine, then looked up at me with a broad grin. "I'd suggest," he said slowly, "that you load the gun before starting off, there might be more tembos on the way, you know. Kwa heri (good bye) and happy hunting!" So that was that.

I caught my boat, and on my return from leave D presented me with one of the rogue's huge feet, which he had made into a waste paper basket in Nairobi, but I don't like rogues.

Six o'clock Nostalgia

Temperate

The gentle press of twilight,
That dawdling, Northern last-light,
On a tired, sun-crushed day.
Distils an evening essence
Rich element of June,
To sweeten slow shadows
Probing shafts from the elms
Across the cooling turf,
Splashing the rose mellow
Of the pavilion
And staining epic walls
With scented dusk.

Tropic

The high-veld sun flames briefly
For liquid dark pours swiftly
On the gleam of a panic sky,
Quenching its ember glory.
A half-hour shred of light
Glow and thickens sudden
And hasty gloam is night
Before the savour's caught.
A thin south-easter stirs
Stinging dust and smells
Dross of a withered day
That dies uncharmed.

"Beowulf."

"Can you do double entry?" asked the employer of the applicant for an accountant's job.

"I can do triple entry!" was the reply.

"Triple entry?"

"Yes—one entry for the working partner showing the true profits, another for the sleeping partner showing small profits, and a third for the income-tax collector showing a loss."

Just Arrived . . .

COLEMAN
"Scout" Pressure
LANTERNS

•
Burns Paraffin or
Petrol
•

300 Candlepower

50/-

MEIKLES

P.O. Box 61 . . BULAWAYO

BUY

BOOKS

for your

LIBRARY

from

PHILPOTT &
COLLINS

LIMITED

PRINTERS . STATIONERS
& BOOKSELLERS

—
Abercorn Street - - Bulawayo

W. C. MACDONALD & CO.

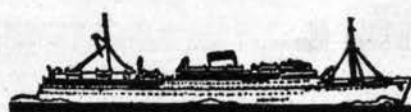
— LIMITED —

P.O. BOX 56

Telegrams: "BROADWAY"

PHONES: 24563 & 24763

SALISBURY



AGENTS FOR—

Union-Castle Mail Steamship Company, Limited.

—
All Principal Air Lines
Member I.A.T.A.

—
All Classes of Insurance—

THE NATIONAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSOCIATION OF AUSTRALIA, LTD.
THE OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION, LIMITED.
THE SCOTTISH UNION AND NATIONAL INSURANCE COMPANY.
COMMERCIAL UNION ASSURANCE CO., LTD. MARITIME INS. CO., LTD.

FOCUS ON BRITAIN'S Defence Establishments

A LOUD EXPLOSION which shook part of the coast around Southsea, in Southern England, showered pebbles and sea water over a group of photographers and journalists from Western Union countries. These visitors to Britain's war training establishments were watching frogmen of the Amphibious School, Royal Marines, dynamiting underwater obstacles.

The determined preparations of Britain to honour, if necessary, her defensive role under the Western Union and North Atlantic Treaties were seen by Press representatives from France and Belgium during a recent visit to some of the British naval, military, air force, aircraft production and arsenal establishments.

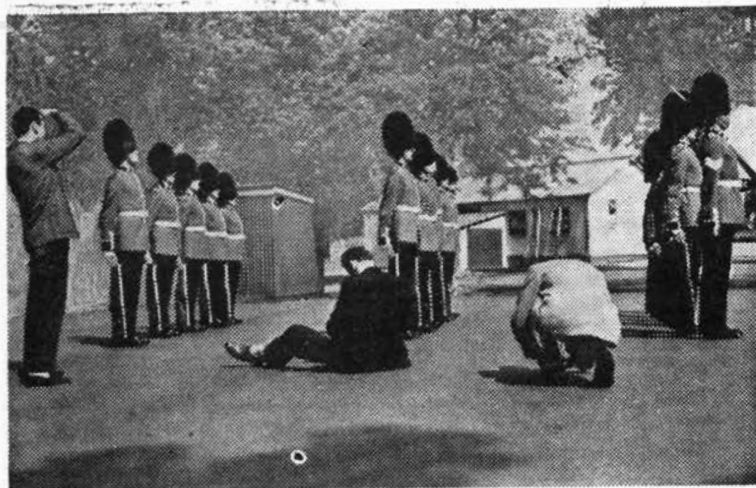
Their tour began with a visit to the impressive Trooping the Colour ceremony, followed by a visit to the foundries at Woolwich Arsenal.

After attending the colourful Royal Tournament, given by members of the three fighting Services at Earls Court, London, the party went to the Guards Depot at Caterham to watch the training, probably the most exacting in the world, of recruits for the Brigade of Guards.

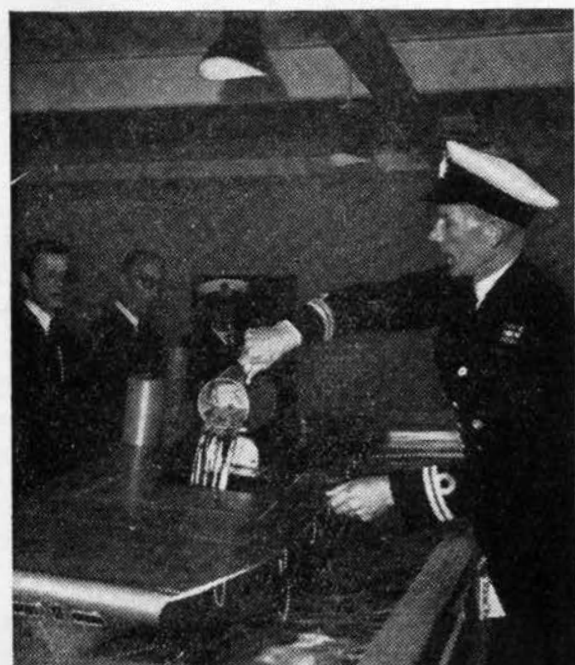
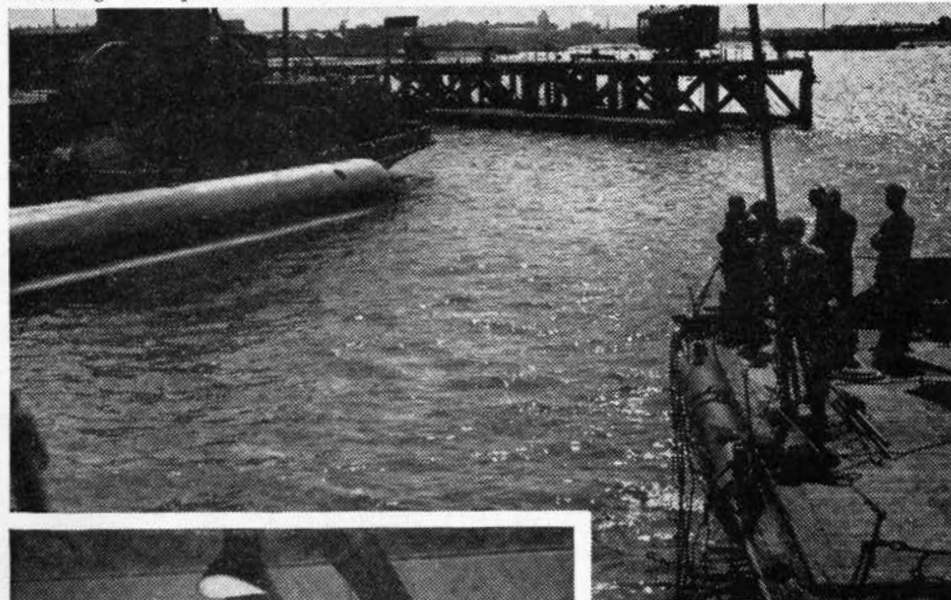
At Little Rissington they met the Western Union Air Examining Squadron, a group of two pilots each from Belgium, France, the Netherlands and Great Britain, whose work is to examine the training of operational squadrons of Western Union Air Forces in order to establish standardization of operational flying techniques.

Visits were paid at Portsmouth to the Radar Establishment, the Submarine Establishment, Lord Nelson's Flagship and Museum, and to the Women's Royal Naval Establishment.

Demonstrations of damage control and amphibious training were seen at Southsea, and latest jet fighters were seen flying at Odiham. A visit to the de Havilland Aircraft Co. at Hatfield, to see the production of civil and military jet aircraft, completed the tour.



(Above) A full-dress parade was specially held for the Western Union visitors at the Guards Depot at Caterham. Photographers of the party are seen taking photographs of guardsmen at unusual angles. (Below) Watching a torpedo demonstration during the visit to Southsea.



(Above) At the Damage Control School experiments are carried out on a scale model of the "Ark Royal." (Right) A frogman of the Amphibious School being hauled on board after a demonstration.



SPORT



RUGBY

The performance of the Police Rugby team since our last notes has indeed been a credit to all members concerned. During the last month we registered three wins and one draw, and it was only sheer bad luck which prevented us from collecting full points in the drawn game. The team has played remarkably good football and those who have been fortunate enough to be present at the last few games were entertained by a fine display of good open Rugby which is seldom seen in Salisbury.

Short accounts of the last four matches are given here.

Police v. Alexander B: In this game Police scored a well-deserved win at Forces ground by 19 points to nil. Although Alex were three men short they put up a very good fight and our goal line was threatened several times. Tries were scored by Lovegrove, Holmes and Graham for Police in the first half, with Naestad converting once. Jack also dropped a very fine penalty from 35 yards out. Alex showed up very well in the second half led by a very lively pack of forwards. They failed to score, however, the last goal being scored by Reynolds, Police full-back, who kicked ahead and outran everyone to fall on the ball over the Alex line. He converted the try.

Police v. Alexander A: This match played at the Old Boys' ground was one of the finest games of the season. It was played at a very fast moving pace with many fine individual efforts. For the first half Police kept well inside the Alex

half, due mainly to the fine defensive tactics of Smithyman and Katz, who were combining very well. The first Police score came in a very spectacular fashion. Ron Holmes, our fast moving wing, intercepted an Alex pass on his own 40 line and ran the rest of the field to touch down between the posts: Naestad made no mistake about the kick. The second half started off at a brisk pace with Alex taking the initiative. A Police pass went wide but Lovegrove cleared well on his own goal line. Police rallied and soon after Reynolds narrowly missed a drop goal; Naestad picked up a roving ball and trundled over the line to give the Police a lead of eight points.

With time running out Alex came back stronger than ever and from 30 yards out scored a penalty. The crowd was amazed when Katz tried a short cross kick; the ball fell into the arms of the Alex wing, who raced down the field and having managed to throw off the efforts of the Police backs, dived over the line for a try. It was a grand 60 yards run and the try was converted. Police played well as a team, with Reynolds outstanding at full-back. The pack as a whole combined well and backed up the threes. Smithyman, Katz and Holmes were outstanding in the backs. Final score was 8-8.

Police v. Old Boys: In a fast game on the Alex ground a strong Police team beat Old Boys by 19-5. About five minutes after the start, Police opened the scoring with a try by Ron Holmes, which was the result of a good three-quarter movement; Naestad converted. Shortly after this the Police were on the attack again and the wary Holmes gathered a rolling ball and once again went over. Naestad put the ball over the bar to give the Police a lead of ten points. Holmes once again came into the limelight when he dropped a grand goal from 40 yards out. At half time the score was 16-0, which was reached when O'Shaug-

nessy, playing on the wing, took advantage of a slip by his opposite number to score a grand try near the corner flag. The kick failed.

Old Boys had some opportunities to score when they were awarded several penalties in their own half, but their only score came when one of their forwards gathered the ball from a loose scrum to score between the posts. With only about five minutes to go Reynolds made a fine 60-yard run. Before he was eventually tackled he passed out to O'Shaughnessy who ran the rest of the field to score. Naestad's kick failed.

This was a well-deserved win for the Police. Reynolds and Holmes once again played fine games and the pack got the better of line-outs and scrums throughout.

Police v. Umvukwes: On the 6th of August Police travelled to Umvukwes to play one of their last league matches at the Country Club. Several of our regular players were unable to travel, but once again we registered a good win by beating the farmers 13-5. The hospitality shown by the home team made the Police boys very welcome and it was only after we had been given an excellent lunch and liquid refreshments that it was decided to get on with the game.

The match started with the home team pressing very hard. Reynolds at full-back time and time again saved the situation with some fine kicks to touch. Police eventually settled down and Holmes opened the scoring with a try at the corner flag. Reynolds' kick failed. At half time Police led 5-0.

During the second half it was soon evident that the Police team was the fitter, and it was not long before Holmes scored another try which Reynolds converted. Just before the final whistle Dickenson, playing at scrum-half, made a good interception at the half way line and scored between the posts, Reynolds making no mistake about the kick. After the game we were entertained to a sundowner party at the Club and later dinner at a nearby farm, when a good time was had by all.

SOCCER

SALISBURY



The final matches of the season having commenced, Police appear well set for honours. We are in the National Finals of the Austen Cup

and play the finalists of Midlands and Matabeleland. Goal scorers to August 6th are: First team: Buchanan 16; Ryan 15; Clapham 9; Shaughnessy 3; Bester 5; Rawson 3; Jannaway 2; Coop 2; Marnoch 1; Hammond 1. Second team: Bannister 11; Shaughnessy 9; Walker 2; Hammond 2; Gibney 1; Smith 1; Alexander 1. Goals for 1st XI 58, 2nd XI 28; Goals against: 1st XI 13, 2nd XI 16.

FIRST LEAGUE

Zone "A"

Police v. Raylton

On July 9th Police, fielding a weakened side against Raylton at full strength, played a superb game to win by 4 goals to 2. The game was very even and the result in doubt until the final whistle. Police scorers were Rawson 2, Buchanan and Bester.

Police v. Forces

In a Challenge Cup match on July 15th, Forces were beaten by a Police team for the first time for some years. A friendly rivalry exists between Police and Forces and although egged on by a stalwart band of supporters, Forces could not pierce the strong Police defence. It was not a good game, but the Corps were worthy of their eventual 2-0 win. Bester scored both goals.

∴ CROSSWORD SOLUTION ∴

Down

1. Footman.
2. Object.
3. Gar.
4. Cure.
5. Omelet.
6. Revisers.
7. Anent.
8. Evident.
10. Monad.
11. Aliped.
13. Leave.
15. Hading.
16. Fete.
18. User.
22. Ergo.
25. Vest.
27. Assess.
29. Impostor.
31. Apse.
32. Healer.
33. Approve.
34. Ettle.
36. Thin.
38. Arias.
39. Esteems.
41. Assert.
43. Patent.
45. Hence.
48. Orbs.
51. Elm.

Across

1. Furlong.
4. Oracle.
9. Acumen.
10. Major.
12. Revel.
14. Thole.
16. Feline.
17. Manicure.
19. Estate.
20. Adapts.
21. Tete.
23. Nide.
24. Ever.
26. Eat.
28. Dire.
30. Gash.
33. Age.
35. Stop.
37. Ease.
40. Path.
42. Spares.
44. Pathos.
46. Idealist.
47. Lesson.
49. Tease.
50. Enter.
51. Ewers.
52. Corbel.
53. Experts.
54. Matures.

Police v. Alex

With all their star players away for representative matches, Police fielded seven second team players on July 23rd in a League match against Alex. In what proved to be a very scrappy game, Ryan opened the scoring for Police in the second half with a grand first time goal. Play was even until Butler, Police full-back, had the misfortune to pass back wide of Rawson in goal thus levelling the score. The final score was 1-1.

Police v. Alex., local final, Austen Cup

On August 6th Police met Alex in the local final of the Austen Cup, coveted primary trophy in Rhodesian Soccer, never yet won by the Corps. Both teams were at full strength, and although Police did not have everything their own way, they showed their ability to play superior football and were the winners by 2 goals to nil. Buchanan scored in the second half from a scrimmage in front of the Alex goal, and Ryan netted the second with a long shot into the top corner of the net.

SECOND LEAGUE Zone "B"

Police II v. Raylton II

On July 9th Police II beat Raylton II by 3 goals to one after an exhibition of grand football. Walker registered 2 good goals and Smith scored his first goal of the season with a cannon shot from about 25 yards out.

Police II v. Postals II

Police beat Postals II 2-0 in a rather one-sided game in which Police did not seize all their chances. Bannister scored both goals. The forward line combined well, but just could not put the ball in the net.

Police II v. Postals I

On August 6th Police II met their match in Postals I, recently relegated from Zone "A," who proved themselves a far superior team. Police lost 5-1 after a very good game, and did not give up trying. This is only the third match Police II have lost this season and they were not disgraced. Hammond, who played a good game, scored the only goal for Police.

THIRD LEAGUE Zone "C"

July 15th: Police III v. C.A.A. II. Won 2-1.

July 19th: Police III v. Forces II. Draw 2-2.

July 22nd: Police III v. Forces II. Lost 5-1.

July 30th: Police III v. Postals II. Draw 2-2.

This year we have an exceptionally long season with the final matches on September 30-

October 1, by which time all will have earned a rest.

Injuries are now our chief worry, and with three players already on the "crooked" list we keep our fingers crossed for the final matches. This year it is possible for the Corps to win four Cups, Austen Cup, Charity Cup, Challenge Cup and League Cup—any takers?

K.N.R.

BULAWAYO

Police v. R.A.F. Kumalo

On the 15th of last month we played R.A.F. Kumalo in a league match. Unfortunately Police were without the services of goalkeeper Barrowman and Alexander, inside-right. Boyd made his debut with Bulawayo Police in goal. Though the first few minutes play was even, the R.A.F. forwards soon began to appear formidable in front of the net and after 20 minutes Kumalo scored and led 1-0 at half time. Soon after play was resumed Dunbar equalised for Police and the game ended in a draw. Police 1, R.A.F. Kumalo 1.

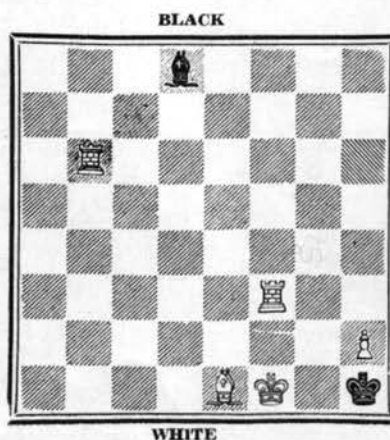
Police v. Queens Park "A"

Played on the 22nd, this match was disappointing for us. A win would have given us two points to ensure the Police being at least runners-up in the League. In the first minute of play Allan centred from the right-wing for Dunbar to score. After this early lead, however, Police seemed to slow down and suffered from a lack of strategy, especially in defence. Queens Park scored from a

THE OUTPOST CHESS PROBLEM

No. 76

White mates in three moves.



(Solution on Page 4.)

penalty and scored two more goals giving them a half time lead of 3-1. We rallied in the second half and kept play in the Park territory, where Dunbar reduced their lead shortly before time, resulting in a 3-2 win.

Police v. Callies II

The League leaders, Callies, were out to avenge their defeat by Police in the cup semi-final when we met them on the 29th and our expectations of a needle match were fully justified. From the start the Callies' forwards dominated play with a low-level, short passing game, in contrast with the Police aptitude for keeping the ball airborne. At half time Callies were leading 1-0 but shortly afterwards Dunbar equalised from a penalty. Police now pressed hard but a breakaway by the Callies' left-winger put them ahead again.

Police goalkeeper, Boyd, left the field after being hurt diving for the ball and Drysdale kept the goal intact until he returned. From a last-minute goal-mouth scrimmage Collins scored for Police making the final score—Callies 2, Police 2.

CRICKET

The general cricket meeting held on the 13th July was well attended and it was decided to enter a Police cricket team in the Bulawayo League for the coming season. Sgt. Briault was elected team captain and C/I Kilborn mentioned that a practice pitch might be available in the Police Camp in the near future. A good start to what is hoped will be a successful cricket season.



"It's this 'Keep death off the road' campaign that's ruined him."

OFFICERS OF THE B.S.A. COMPANY'S POLICE, 1890



Standing: Lieut. C. W. P. Slade, Dr. R. F. Rand.
 Sitting: Lieut. S. W. B. Shepstone, Capt. P. W. Forbes, Lt.-Col. E. G. Pennefather, Lieut. M. D. Graham, Canon
 Balfour.
 Front Row: Lieut. the Hon. E. W. Fiennes, Capt. H. M. Heyman.

(Photo: Govt. Archives.)

Police Sports

. . .



∴ SALISBURY ∴

Cold and dull weather made conditions unpleasant for this year's sports at the Depot. On Friday, 4th August, the dismounted sports took place, the spectators consisting mostly of recruits and other Depot details. No outstanding times were returned, but Sergeant L. Davenport's consistent running brought him the Aggregate Cup, a really fine performance for a man of his age. Results of each event are given below:—

- Three mile cross country: 1 Tpr. Hancock; 2, Con. Pratt; 3, Sgt. Davenport.
- 100 yards championship: 1, Con. Guest; 2, Sgt. Davenport; 3, Con. Jacques.
- One mile (Recruits): 1, Con. Young; 2, Con. Vernon; 3, Con. Louw.
- 880 yards championship: 1, Sgt. Davenport; 2, Tpr. Hancock; 3, Tpr. Gethan.
- 100 yards (Recruits): 1, Con. Jacques; 2, Con. Armstrong; 3, Con. Blair.
- 440 yards (Open): 1, Mr. Baker; 2, Mr. Brown; 3, Mr. Johnson.
- Discus (Open): 1, Sgt. Trangmar; 2, Mr. Renneke; 3, Mr. Borland.
- 440 yards (Recruits): 1, Con. Mallon; 2, Con. Griffiths; 3, Con. Waddington.
- Shott putt (Open). 1, Mr. Reinecke; 2, Sgt. Fisher; 3, Mr. Borland.
- One mile championship: 1, Tpr. Hancock; 2, Con. Armstrong; 3, Con. Bartlett.
- Long jump: 1, Con. Guest; 2, Con. Jacques; 3, Sgt. Fisher.
- 440 yards championship: 1, Sgt. Davenport; 2, Tpr. Hancock; 3, Sgt. Allen.
- Tug-o'-war: 1, H.Q. Pay Staff; 2, No. 7 Squad.
- 220 yards championship: 1, Sgt. Fisher; 2, Sgt. Davenport; 3, Tpr. Gethan.
- High Jump: 1, Con. Guest; 2, Sgt. Trangmar; 3, Con. Powell.

The Mounted Sports on Saturday, 5th August, one of the coldest days of the year, were generally agreed to be of a higher standard than last year. In the morning, the best trained Remounts put up some good performances, considering that they had only about four months' training since leading and lungeing was commenced. Only one rider was thrown in this event. The novice jumping was up to a good standard, also the half-section jumping. In the Lloyd Lindsay, one team distinguished themselves by losing all their horses when the shooting started; they eventually finished the course.

After lunch the cold wind had dropped but the weather was still unpleasant, and this undoubtedly kept away some spectators. In spite of this, however, the stands were filled shortly after 2 p.m.

Gaylad, ridden by Sgt. Robertson, winner of the open jumping last year, again won this event. Fiction, ridden by Sub-Inspector Sturrock, did well to take second place; it was the best jumping seen by Fiction in competitions. The tent-pegging generally was of a high standard and Trooper McNair well deserved the honour of being placed first in the individual and half-section events. Trooper McNair provided a thrill by his vaulting from horse to motor-cycle and back again, and by jumping over a fast-moving motor-cycle in a manner that made it appear too easy.

Kentucky, ridden by Sergeant Stephens, delighted the crowd with an exhibition of jumping through fire and a paper screen; it showed what can be achieved by patient training. Lighter moments were provided by Sergeant Smith, who as pillion-passenger clown tried to emulate some of the more serious items.

The Musical Ride by a team of horses and motor-cycles was the main attraction of the display and the precision and general execution of this left little to be desired. This combination of horse and machine, always a never-failing attraction to the public, brought continuous applause.

The presentation of prizes by Mrs. W. E. Thomas, was followed by Retreat Ceremony by the Askari Platoon and Band and a March Past, at which the salute was taken by Mr. Justice Thomas.

The following were prize-winners in the mounted events:—

- Best turned-out horse and man: 1, Con. Waddington (Emperor); 2, Con. Roffey (Ensign); 3, Con. Harvey (Fettle).
- Best trained Police horse: 1, Sub-Inspector Sturrock on Fiction.
- Best trained Remount: 1, Tpr. Hill on Legend; 2, Tpr. Hancock on Legion; 3, Tpr. Simpson on Legal.

GAMMON BROS.

— Limited —

MAIN STREET, UMTALI



Have now been appointed agents
in Manicaland for

Chevrolet
Oldsmobile
and
Opel Cars



P.O. Box 151

Phones: 390, 348

Telegrams: "Gammon"



Here's Luck!

£10,000

for 10/-

**Buy Your Sweepstake
Ticket from**

**HARRISON &
HUGHSON, Ltd.**

Official Ticket Sellers

WE SOLD

A £10,000 PRIZE "Grand Slam"
Two £250 Prizes & Numerous Other Prizes

P.O. Box 508, 10 Gordon Av., Salisbury
P.O. Box 854, Main St., Bulawayo

The British South Africa Company

(Incorporated by Royal Charter)

Founder: CECIL JOHN RHODES

Issued Share Capital : : : £6,570,376

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

SIR DOUGAL O. MALCOLM, K.C.M.G. (President).
His Grace the DUKE OF ABERCORN, K.G., K.P.
C. HELY-HUTCHINSON, Esq.
A. E. HADLEY, Esq., C.B.E.
Colonel SIR ELLIS ROBINS, D.S.O., E.D.
Sir ERNEST OPPENHEIMER.
P. V. EMRYS-EVANS, Esq.

Lieut.-Col. Sir JOHN ROBERT CHANCELLOR, G.C.M.G.,
G.C.V.O., D.S.O.
LEO F. A. d'ERLANGER, Esq.
P. J. BAIRD, Esq., C.B.E., A.C.A.
M. F. BERRY, Esq.
R. ANNAN, Esq.

The British South Africa Company owns the Mineral Rights of Northern Rhodesia and extensive Mineral Rights in the Bechuanaland Protectorate and Nyasaland.

In Southern Rhodesia the Company owns extensive orange groves on their Mazoe, Premier and Sinoia Estates and maize and wheat are grown on their Mazoe, Premier and Simoona Estates.

A modern plant to deal with the extraction of Orange Oil and Concentrated Juice, and other Citrus derivatives, has been established on the Mazoe Estate.

On the Company's Imbeza Estate, near Umtali, there is an established Forestry Plantation of nearly 3,000 acres, and a well equipped Saw Mill.

Through its connection with the Rhodesian Milling and Manufacturing Company, Limited, the Company is largely interested in the Flour and Maize Milling Industry in Southern and Northern Rhodesia.

Head Office:

10 OLD BROAD STREET, LONDON.

Secretary and Chief Accountant:

W. H. WHITE, Esq.

Investment Manager:

J. N. KIEK, Esq.

Assistant Secretary:

H. H. KITCHEN, Esq.

Registrar:

J. H. ELLIS, Esq.

Resident Director in Africa:

Colonel SIR ELLIS ROBINS,

D.S.O., E.D.

Chief Accountant in Africa:

E. S. NEWSON, Esq., A.S.A.A.,
C.A. (S.R.)

Resident Mining Engineer, Ndola:

H. E. BARRETT, Esq., B.Sc. (Eng.)

Local Secretary, N. Rhodesia:

H. St. L. GRENFELL, Esq., M.C.

Local Secretary, S. Rhodesia:

W. L. SMITH, Esq., M.B.E.

Lloyd Lindsay: Winners, Staff Team. Sub-Inspector Sturrock on Ted, Sgt. Stephens on Handy, Sgt. Smith on Clipper, Sgt. Gilfillan on Clipper.

Novice rider jumping: 1, Tpr. Simpson on Flash; 2, Con. Pratt on Clipper; 3, Tpr. Bester on Gayboy.

Half-section jumping: 1, Sgt. Robertson on Gaylad and Sgt. Stephens on Kentucky; 2, Tpr. Hollingworth on Emperor and Tpr. Bester on Gayboy.

Motor-cycle obstacle race: 1, Con. Almy; 2, Con. Walsh; 3, Con. Inglis.

Novice horse jumping: 1, Con. Simpson on Flash; 2, Sub-Inspector Sturrock on Fiction; 3, Con. Pratt on Clipper.

Individual tent-pegging: 1, Tpr. McNair on Kettle; 2, Sub-Inspector Sturrock on Ted; 3, Tpr. Bester on Hectic.

Half-section tent-pegging: 1, Sgt. Smith on Fettle and Tpr. McNair on Kettle; 2, Sub-Inspector Sturrock on Ted and Sgt. Stephens on Handy.

Open jumping: 1, Sgt. Robertson on Gaylad; 2, Sub-Inspector Sturrock on Fiction; 3, Sgt. Stephens on Kentucky.

Reveille race (Recruits): 1, Con. Blair; 2, Con. Dankes; 3, Con. Waddington.

Mounted sack race (Recruits): 1, Con. Dones; 2, Con. Skeine; 3, Con. Roffey.

V.C. race: 1, Sgt. Smith on Fettle; 2, Sgt. Anderson on Ferdinand; 3, Tpr. Hill.

Winners of floating trophies: 1, Victor Ludorum Cup for Recruits, Con. Jacques; 2, Dismounted Aggregate Cup, Sgt. Davenport; 3 (Trained men mounted): Victor Ludorum Cup, Sub-Inspector Sturrock; 4 (Best trained horse): The Gosling Cup, Sub-Inspector Sturrock; 5, Open Jumping Challenge Cup, Sgt. Robertson; 6, V.C. Challenge Cup, Sgt. Smith; 7, Novice Horse Jumping Cup, Con. Simpson; 8 (Three mile cross country): Smart Challenge Cup, Trp. Hancock; 9, Best turned-out horse and man, Con. Waddington.

(Continued from Page 21.)

sequently it was revealed by pure chance that he had acquired the nick-name of "Skokiaani" owing to his habits, and was drunk from that very beverage on the Sunday afternoon. He had been imbibing with his one-eyed woman friend and her husband. This one-eyed woman, who was assaulted that same Sunday afternoon at about 5 p.m. by her husband for associating with the accused, declined to admit she had made any arrangement to meet the accused on the kopje or elsewhere that evening, but there seems little doubt that some such trysting was intended and that she failed to keep the appointment owing to the beating she had received. The evidence this woman and her husband did give was that the accused had been drinking skokiaan with them that Sunday afternoon and left proceeding towards the kopje on his way home at a time which would have brought him to the scene of the crime about the time of the attack on the complainant.

On the 24th and 25th February, 1949, the area of the scene of crime and vicinity was completely scuffled as a necessary means of searching for possible clues. This action destroyed the indicating features, but photographs and recorded details had been made previously.

On the 16th March, 1949, the accused was taken to this scuffled area but alleged he had never been there before and had not at any

time been along or over this kopje road. Further routine statements were recorded from him on the 17th and 19th March, 1949, to clear up certain discrepancies he appeared to have made earlier and to place on record an exact description of the girl and men he alleged he had seen involved in his imaginary horse-play incident. The description he gave of the girl coincided exactly with that of the complainant in this case, but it was noted that he could not have seen the complainant since his arrival back in Gwelo on the 12th March, 1949, as she was in a private ward of the Hospital all the time.

By the 22nd March, 1949, the complainant was certified fit enough to attend an identification parade and it was considered by that time the suspicion against the accused was beginning to crystallize. Accordingly, he was asked to stand in a parade and elected to do so. Purely because it was felt there was some possible prejudice to him in this the accused was then formally warned and cautioned for the first time and informed that suspicion fell upon him, although an authoritative opinion was given that there was no legal necessity to do so even then.

The parade was held discreetly at the Hospital but the complainant gave no indication of worth and failed to recognise the accused or anyone else. She was shown the accused separately after the parade and then thought him to be of similar height and build as her assailant. She was very

GOING ON PATROL?

CALL IN AT

H. GORDON & SON

(Byo.) Limited

For Your Requirements in
GROCERIES and LIQUOR

Telephone 4506

P.O. Box 1079

Bowden & Strever

FURNISHERS

90 ABERCORN ST. - - BULAWAYO
PACKING STORAGE REMOVALS

**Skim along on
'Golden Wings'**

Note the new B.S.A. Centre-Pull Caliper Brakes (with silvered cables), designed to give an instant bulldog grip, easy to operate under all conditions.



Beautifully finished in Cambridge blue or Carnation red, with silver head and silver bands, the B.S.A. "Golden Wings" model incorporates every latest feature for smooth, effortless riding, durability and safety. Drop in at your B.S.A. Dealer's today, and have a look for yourself!

Model 605A,
Model 605D, with B.S.A.
3-speed hub
B.S.A. CYCLES LTD.,
ENGLAND

BSA Golden Wings

B.S.A. REPRESENTATIVES: STANSFIELD RATCLIFFE & CO. LTD., BOX 322
JOHANNESBURG, BOX 797, CAPE TOWN AND BOX 72, DURBAN.

HAVE YOU READ THE NOTICE ON PAGE 46?

vague and her condition was far from satisfactory then.

Questioning of the accused continued until the 30th March, 1949, when he suddenly made a voluntary statement to an African Detective with whom he was sitting in an outer office. He opened his remarks by saying he wished to tell the truth about the matter. Another African Detective was sent in as a witness and the accused was again warned and cautioned before he commenced his tale. He then made his statement which was recorded by the African Detectives in the vernacular as he spoke. No European was present. This recorded statement was later transcribed by a European member of the C.I.D. competent to do so.

In his statement the accused acknowledged that his previous allegations were untrue and said he was returning to his compound at the brickfield from the skokiaan drink that Sunday evening and decided to take a short cut over the kopje. Whilst doing he saw grass beaten down at the side of the traversing road as though a buck had run through. He looked across and saw a European girl sitting in the grass with two men who were molesting her in a mild way and the girl was resisting. He was then chased away by one of the men and retraced his steps down the kopje at the run and went home along the normal route via the Golf Course.

Having made this admission to the African Detectives the accused was asked if he was willing to indicate the place at which he had seen this occur. He was so willing. On reaching the scuffled area he voluntarily, and without assistance or hesitation, indicated the exact spot where the beaten-down grass from the road had been located prior to the scuffling operations. He was also able to indicate other points nearby which coincided with known facts, but there was nothing whatever left at that time to give him any sort of guide. At this stage the accused alleged he had never broken any twig on a bush and that his former statement and indication in that regard was quite false.

On return to the C.I.D. offices from making these indications a final statement, after due warning and cautioning, was recorded in English from the accused, through an interpreter, and he was questioned whilst making it. He was still a free man and continued to be so until the 8th April, 1949, when he was formally charged and arrested after the Law Department had been consulted regarding the matter. The investigators were quite convinced of the accused's guilt by then, but were in doubt as to the sufficiency and the admissibility of the evidence.

The preliminary examination was delayed owing to the complainant's absence in the Union undergoing further treatment, but the accused was eventually committed for trial on the 3rd June, 1949. The trial took place at the High Court Session at Gwelo in July, 1949, and the accused was sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment with hard labour and to receive 10 cuts with a cane.

During the trial all the statements made by the accused were admitted in evidence without challenge although the Court, of necessity, was ensured by evidence that the accused was not under any form of arrest when he made them, that he was in his sound and sober senses and made the statements freely and voluntarily without being unduly influenced. Verbal statements made by the accused were given in evidence by the African Detective who had acted as interpreter and were not permitted to be given by the European detail to whom they had been interpreted.

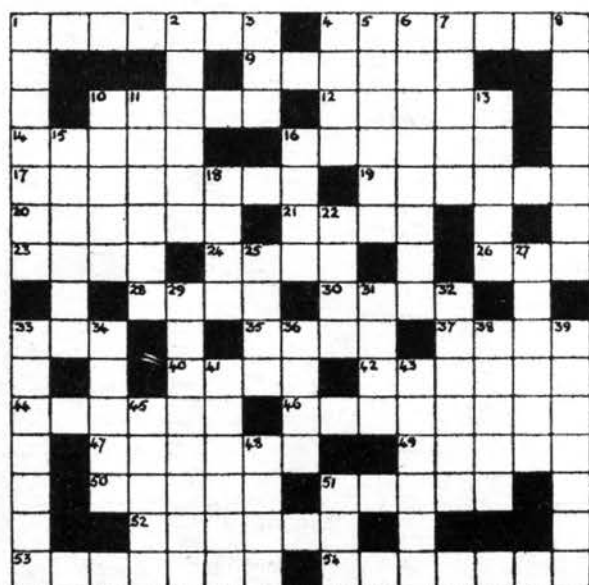
The weight of circumstantial evidence was so strong against him, in spite of a very able defence which received the Judge's commendation and was conducted by an Advocate on the accused's behalf, that the Court was able to find the accused guilty.

Topographical features at and surrounding the scene of crime rendered the presentation of plans unusually difficult and, in addition, it was necessary to portray an extensive area of the town as well, in order to delineate the various routes taken allegedly by the accused and also that taken by the complainant. The latter was required as two witnesses fortunately had observed the complainant strolling alone along the road from town to the kopje just prior to the attack on her.

The Royal Air Force, whose co-operation is always so readily given to the Police, greatly assisted by securing an aerial photograph of the entire area and this reproduction gave the Court an extremely clear picture of the various points and the relationship between them.

Investigations into this case were long and tedious. They were also much more involved than this brief survey indicates. Success was achieved by splendid team-work in which all played their allotted part in equal measure. Haste was made slowly but surely, and the number of men employed was kept down to a workable minimum. Professional and scientific aid was enlisted throughout, but the circumstances were such that little could be expected in that direction so once more it was left to the time-honoured methods of plodding persistence to produce results.

Crossword Puzzle



CLUES

Across

1. Forty poles in a long coat!
4. Small boat carries overturned car in the middle.
9. Penetration.
10. Obviously this officer isn't under 21.
12. Carous.
14. Nautical pin throws hotel into disorder.
16. Untruth in the marsh is catty.
17. I preserve a man in care of the hands.
19. Condition.
20. Makes fit.
21. Head from the theatre.
23. Brood of pheasants dine uncertainly.
24. Backward start of No. 12 across.
26. This falls short of being great.
28. "Arms on armour clashing bray'd Horrible discord, and madding wheels Of brazen chariots rag'd; — was the noise Of conflict." ("Paradise Lost.")
30. Deep cut.
33. Cottage shows this, particularly an ancient one.

35. Post in disorder.
37. Naturalness.
40. Way.
42. Treats tenderly.
44. Expression of deep feeling upsets host in the end.
46. Unpractical person gets notion with catalogue.
47. So lens provides thing to learn.
49. Vex.
50. Record.
51. It takes large jugs to accommodate sheep.
52. Stone projection.
53. Specialists.
54. Ripens.

Down

1. Twelve-inch man for a servant.
2. Oppose anything perceived!
3. Add this to No. 33 across if you want a place for the car.
4. Half of No. 17 across.
5. Savoury pancake.
6. Their job requires proofs.
7. Concerning.
8. It's quite clear.
10. Nomad is lost in a primary element.
11. Wing-footed.

13. "Must I thus—the, Paradise? thus—
Thee native soil, these happy walks and shades?" ("Paradise Lost.")
15. Deviation from the vertical of a fault.
16. Festival.
18. Employer should make certain.
22. Therefore look at a monster the other way.
25. Garment prominent in investiture.
27. Two donkeys are singular when they estimate!
29. He is a fraud.
31. Recess.
32. When drink is in her she is health restorer.
33. Ratify.
34. Almost a nettle.
36. Disguised hint.
36. Disguised hint!
38. Airs.
39. Values highly.
41. Declare strongly and finally break rest.
43. Conspicuous.
45. In the future.
48. Spheres.
51. You can find this tree in a head-piece.

(Solution on Page 29.)

Rubberised Highways

An automobile is less likely to skid in wet weather if the highway on which it is travelling contains a small amount of natural rubber. This is reported by the Natural Rubber Bureau, a research and trade organisation headquartered in the United States.

In tests conducted by the Virginia State Highway Department, a car travelling at 40 miles (64 kilometres) an hour on a wet highway containing rubber was brought to a stop within 87.5 feet (26 metres). On a highway containing no rubber, the stopping distance at that speed was measured at 101 feet (30 metres).

For the tests, dry natural rubber in small particles was mixed with the asphalt and crushed stone or gravel. The rubber comprised less than 1 per cent. of the total mass of materials in the highway.

Continued testing of rubberised highways is planned in the United States. The Natural Rubber Bureau believes they will establish the economic as well as the safety value of such highways.

The Bureau credits highway engineers from The Netherlands with increasing America's knowledge of rubberised highways. Two experts from that country spent three months in the United States in early 1949, helping American engineers with problems of blending rubber with asphalt.

Since then, says the Bureau, "considerable progress" has been made. Early this year Harry K. Fisher, Bureau consulting engineer, visited England, France and The Netherlands, which also are experimenting with rubberised highways, to describe recent American developments.

Bradman tells his Story: Douglas Reed on Southern Africa



Farewell to Cricket, by Don Bradman (Hodder & Stoughton), let them say what they may about it, is without doubt the sports book of the year. It should be with you around the time these lines are in print.

Reviews on this side have been mixed; more than one, cool. It is true, moreover, that, as one noted reviewer points out, considerable portions of the book are taken up with recital of details of tours and games. But, if you are writing about top grade cricket and your part in it (and especially a Bradman part), what would you? No, in my view, that line of criticism avails nothing. The real test of a book of this kind is: Does it reflect the personality of its author? The answer here is, Entirely.

Sir Donald Bradman's unique career is based on natural skill, which, however, would never have carried him to such heights without exceptional character. Look at this book's pictures of him as a child and you get the secret. Even then he had, in physiognomy, the face of a man; will written all over it. That, behind his skill, is the reason why he had the sustained force to pile up the runs so ruthlessly; why, when he captained Australia in Tests, and especially his last series of Tests, his team was infused with such immense determination. That Bradman is mirrored in this book. He fearlessly (and, let's admit it) with crushing effect replies to his critics, showing for one thing, and in Tests, ruthlessness has not always been on the Australian side. And he cites instances. He ranks not only as a run-getting marvel, but as one of the great captains. Here high-grade cricket is written about and handled as rarely before. And, as regards the "Body-line" controversy, he unquestionably says the last word. His case is unanswerable. A great cricket book.

And, in this place, while on cricket, let me recommend one of the best coaching books I've come across, and just published here: **Schoolboy Cricket**, by Rayleight G. Strutt, with Foreword by Norman Hardley (Hutchinson).

VIGOROUS MR. REED

I lead this month in serious subjects with Douglas Reed's new book, **Somewhere South of Suez** (Cape). The pen of this journalist, who once of "The Times" staff, achieved world fame by his "Insanity Fair" and "Disgrace Abounding," the books that foretold the Nazi war, is a formidable weapon. Its owner has views, and

By
JOHN COLOPHON

spares not in setting them forth. Here, after the war years, he visits Southern Africa, travels throughout the Union, where, as the result of a serious accident, he finds himself laid up in Durban. There he records his impressions, and with them, his views on the direction which the world is taking in the second half of this terrible century.

His impressions of South Africa (in my opinion not all his statements are entirely well-founded) are given with astringent candour; among them is the view, and a sound view, surely that South Africa has wasted half a century in white racial animosities, instead of allowing during that time so full a flow of white immigrants as to banish for ever all fear of "colour" and, as well, to develop the vast country for the benefit of all races.

With these and other opinions you may or may not agree. What is beyond discussion (to the reader's profit and entertainment) is Mr. Reed's superb powers of description, his grasp of a scene; and his style: a prose that marches, and it is a delight to peruse.

Private Army, by Vladimir Peniakoff—"Pop-ski" (Cape), acclaimed in this country from the moment of publication, is a book not to be missed by anyone in Southern Africa.

It is the inner story of the special corps organised for behind-the-enemy-lines fighting by this famous figure, himself a Belgian born of Russian parents, but through schooling and upbringing a man who regards England as his

country. Here the whole wonderful record of his small force, which (with many Rhodesians and South Africans in it) fought right through the North African campaigns from the beginning, through Italy, and up to the German surrender near Klagenfurt. It's vivid, detailed, dramatic, modest—and, as regards embedded brasshats and other such folk, volcanically candid. Personally I found it (though I admired Lawrence—the Lawrence, that is, I knew of in the desert) more humanly interesting than the classic "Seven Pillars of Wisdom." Be that as it may, it's one of the books of the last war: and then some.

A third African book, making a brilliant trio from the same publishers, is **Black Man's Country**, by Isobel Ryan (Cape). It is, simply, a record of the author's experiences and impressions during two years spent in the Nigerian bush with her husband.

But all is in the mind the author brings to bear on her subject: that and the writing itself. Mrs. Ryan is a natural writer. She has an eye for the human incident, the picturesque and the normal. She has, too, a tolerant and sagacious intelligence. The result is a book which effortlessly brings to you an authentic atmosphere. After reading it, you know something of Nigeria at close quarters; the white folks' life there, and the African. Incidentally, the chapter on relations between the two is one of the best I've ever read: an opinion with which you, who profoundly know that subject, will, I am sure, agree.

TERRIBLE ADVENTURE

An **Ocean Without Shores**, by C. O. Jennings (Hodder & Stoughton), another adventure book, is something to be carefully noted, too, when it reaches your end. It is, in sum, the story of the escape from Singapore during the war of two Army men who decided to make a bid for freedom by sailing in a small open boat the vast distance to Australia. This book is what happened to them; written without a single forced note. I could not put it down. I do not think you will be able to either.

Of special interest of its kind is **One Year of Grace**, by Val Gielgud, B.B.C. drama executive (Longmans). The year of grace was a twelve month spent travelling in the U.S.A., there gathering impressions from north to south, and coast to coast. Mr. Gielgud's point of view is fresh, his views are clear cut, his comparisons between the United States and British scene often stimulating. My one regret is that his style is so poor; from the B.B.C. citadel one does not expect quite

such luxuriance of cliché. Yet an out of the way book and entertaining.

Bismarck? The German Empire? At this date? It depends on the person writing about them. For to Bismarck is directly owing a large part of the responsibility for the two German wars and so the world in which we live to-day. What was this man, what was his policy?

In **Bismarck and the German Empire**, by Erich Eyck (Allen & Unwin), the whole ever-engrossing subject is handled with a thoroughness to be expected from the greatest modern master of the subject. With him history is an art and a mental entertainment. I can assure you you will like this study of a strange, a shrewd and a sinister man.

I couple (in its way) with that volume (for both are of statesmanship) **Our Greatest Harvest**, Speeches of John G. Winant, with an introduction by Winston Churchill (Hodder & Stoughton). Mr. Winant was United States Ambassador in London during almost the whole war, and by his integrity, belief in the cause of freedom, and his understanding of the British, was the most beloved Ambassador the United States ever sent to us. For the reader the merit and attraction of this volume is as rare as genuine. Few speeches read well. But Winant's do, and are a delight to read because he was a speaker in the Lincoln tradition: simple, sincere, beautifully accomplished; no fustian oratory; spoken literature—a quality rare indeed.

A while back a practising British farmer, Mr. George Henderson, wrote a book called "The Farming Ladder" which through its sheer horse sense and shrewdness went into 15 impressions!

He's now followed it with **Farmer's Progress** (Faber) in which he again draws on his own experience in every aspect of British farming. It is quite unlike any farming book of its type I have seen; and since most Rhodesians and South Africans are interested in practical farming, I recommend it—as a layman. The thing about it, beyond its practical value, is its sheer downrightness and lack of the now overdone "country literary" touch.

BRAVE WOMAN

You like a travel book if it is out of the ruck of such books? Let me invite you to note **High-road From Paris**, by Theo Lang (Hodder & Stoughton). Mr. Lang, a journalist, simply lands at Calais, wanders, on foot and by hitch-hike and so on, down to Paris, and from there right down to the Mediterranean and back again, with a longish sojourn in Paris.

But he is not an ordinary journalist, except that as a professional he writes even better than most; he has indeed an artist's sense of style and feeling for words. He has also an unusual mind. He takes no opinions or views at second hand. He sees for himself and with point, and clarity records what he sees. In short, his book is alive, and richly entertaining.

Within the Harbour, by E. M. Almedingen (The Bodley Head), is also the work of an artist in words, and, as well, a wonderful document. It is the final book of a autobiographical trilogy, the forerunners being immensely successful, "To-morrow Will Come" and "The Almond Tree."

Miss Almedingen is the daughter of a Russian father and English mother who, arriving in this country years ago as a penniless alien, and one who for long desired to make England her abiding home. She wanted to be a writer (and from a natural and cogent instinct); in her books she has written of her struggles (terrible struggles) in London. She came through; now lives happy, a naturalised British subject, in the heart of England. This third volume brings us to the stage in which she arrives within the harbour; that is, in the classic sense of "the heaven where she fain would be." It is a wholly exceptional and beautiful work, profoundly human, perfectly controlled. One salutes this brave woman; thousands will enjoy this, as they did the earlier books.

In fiction this month. I lead off with **Under the Skin**, by Phyllis Botome (Faber). The story is of an Englishwoman, widowed young through the war, who goes out to Jamaica as a teacher, finds herself unexpectedly involved in both a "colour" intrigue and a heart affair with a man of colour. A topical theme, it is handled with accomplished skill by this long established novelist and story teller, who from the outset grips the reader's interest—and, without sentimentality carries on forward to a dramatic close. A first-class novel on a difficult subject.

In **Until the Tree Blossoms** (Hutchinson), Nora Strange gives us, against her familiar Kenya background, the love story of a woman with a surprise past. It is not, of course, of the quality of such work as Miss Botome's; but the story is entertaining, with authentic atmosphere.

In **Flight Into Danger** (Hurst & Blackett) Jane England, who has written much of Rhodesia, returns, for the main action of her novel to the real Ireland, and there the heroine after much unhappiness finds an unexpected form of peace at last.

E. C. BENTLEY BREAKS SILENCE

Let's Pretend, by Valentine (Ward, Lock) is a light novel by one for those whose tastes lie this way is a sure attraction. It tells of double complications of a will and fortune in which a man and girl are involved, to their mutual distaste. How that distaste for the situation and each other changes is neatly told by this past master of this type of story.

The thriller that takes first place this month is **Elephant's Work**, by E. C. Bentley (Hodder & Stoughton), the world famous author of "Trent's Last Case." This, his second book in I don't know how many years, has been long awaited. It is an extraordinary thriller, with an extraordinary accident to open it, remarkable development and a totally unexpected curtain. None but E. C. Bentley could have written it. It is not another "Trent's Last Case"; but it is outstanding, nevertheless. **High Tide at Midnight**, by Ronald Cocking (Hurst & Blackett) is a smuggler and murder whodunit of super-quick action.

The ever-popular PAN Book's new issues include (at 1/6 each) the famous A. G. Macdonell thriller **The Crew of the Anaconda**, Agatha Christie's **Death on the Nile**, and that trio of Edgar Wallace top-notchers, **The Ringer**, **The Joker** and **The Crimson Circle**.

NOTE THESE TOO

Harsh Evidence, by Richard Sheldon (Hutchinson) — Story behind trial story by another of "Poor Prisoner's Defence."

Concerning the Marlows, by Isabel M. Peacock (Ward, Lock) — Human drama outcome of husband-and-wife tiffs.

Drakmere Must Die, by W. H. Lane Crauford (Ward, Lock).

Method in His Murder, by Thurman Warriner (Hodder & Stoughton).

And Hope to Die, by Richard Powell (Hodder & Stoughton) — The fourth "Arab and Andy."

Death of a Fellow Traveller, by Delano Ames (Hodder & Stoughton).

Range Drifter, by Thomas Thompson (Hodder & Stoughton).

Ranger's Luck, by Wm. Macleod Raine (Hodder & Stoughton) — Two first class "Westerns."

WINES

SPIRITS

P.O. Box 17

Telephone 21753

BUY YOUR MEAT FROM

THE CHARTER CASH BUTCHERY

SPEKE AVENUE :: :: SALISBURY

Choicest cuts of Veal and Beef
Haunches—tender past belief
Any joint of Lamb or Pork
Ribs fit for a royal fork
Trotters, Kidneys, Steak and Hearts—
Equalling those from other marts
Ring us up—2391
Cheerfully our boy will run
And swiftly give delivery
Service—we should like to mention—
Has the constant close attention
Of the C.C. BUTCHERY

David Ogilvie & Son
P.O. Box 243 — BULAWAYO
Phone 2307

BEERS

CIGARETTES

News at the Breakfast Table

Earlier deliveries of the

RHODESIA HERALD

and the

SUNDAY MAIL

now ensure a better service to our
country readers

*For FRESH
And SMOKED
FISH*

Waterworth & Son

EIGHTH AVENUE, BULAWAYO

Telephones: 2306 and 3804

P.O. Box 226

B.S.A.P. We know this stands for
British South Africa Police,
But it also stands for the Keynote of our Business

Best Service And Promptness

H. H. HENWOOD

— & CO. —

DISPENSING CHEMISTS

Photographic Dealers . . . Developing and Printing

FIRST STREET - SALISBURY

P.O. Box 440

Phone 24582

Twenty Years

by
Roy Pearson

Ed walked smartly over the square as the sun became obscured by the fringe of trees to the West. Thousands of times his feet had helped wear down the regular path over the gravel to its almost military smartness. He halted near the mess room as he heard the bugles.

"Yes," he thought, "twenty years is a big slice out of a man's life."

The barrack blocks ahead of him took on a new significance. Day in and day out he had methodically kept one small square of a room clean; to Ed it wasn't a resting place, a retreat, it had become part of his life, his duty—a habit in fact. He had grown to hate the sight of the place, yet he had always returned to it and never went elsewhere. The shelves bearing his brushed and polished kit—the polished stone floor from which you could eat a meal—the window, now a dark slat in the fading light from which he had watched countless columns of men, black and white, move past in the familiar uniform which he had so often longed to cast aside.

"Twenty years," mused Ed, "is a lifetime, and, oh, how they dragged after fifteen."

His whole soul was in revolt as the vision of the past moved before him. "Why couldn't I have married and had a home and a hearth—perhaps a family?"

He saw the old Mess, a building which spoke of a day long past when only half the numbers of to-day moved across the square. The early training, when everything was so awkward and difficult, the new way of life when things seemed so hard and rigid, the discipline so different from the bank where he used to work. He saw the great occasions when important visitors came—the clean up before hand, the parades. Inspection after inspection, standing orders, rules and regulations, the training of newcomers; a task he had always helped with. Ed moved forward as his mind passed on to the future. Soon he would be out; what could he do?

"Sufficient unto the day," whispered the demon, "there are plenty of jobs you can tackle."

But could he? His discharge would no doubt be exemplary—of little use in the outside world

though, where discipline and method was not so much the order of the day.

"Get out first—you'll find a niche," whispered the demon, "your twenty's here."

It was the day Ed had been longing for. The demon accompanied him to the store when he handed in his kit. "To-day you're free—yes, free," it whispered.

As Ed returned to the square in which was the Commandant's office, his steps faltered, a new and unknown drag affected his gait. He was now Edward Smith, he no longer had a number.

The Commandant came out to meet him. "You are leaving us to-day Smith, we'll miss you around here after twenty years."

Ed looked away. He saw the trees, the white buildings glistening in the sun, the old familiar scene. Another vision which had haunted him for years came to him. The cottage, the sharp tang of the rugged Yorkshire moors, the freshness of the mornings where one looked down broken valleys and folds which eventually reached the sea.

A heavier older man joined them from a neighbouring office.

"Good bye and Good Luck—you have the world before you," he said.

Ed's eyes were misty. He looked beyond the office to where massive walls reached up with the sickly green broken glass protruding from the mosses. The demon was above the wall beckoning him to the outside world.

Ed squared his shoulders and faced the Prison Governor. "I don't want to leave now, sir, can't I stay?" he pleaded.

Sadly the Governor shook his head. "No, Ed," he said softly. "You've done your time. The big red doors are opening for you—the day you've longed for has come."

(2nd Prize: June competition).

KEY MOVE TO OUTPOST CHESS PROBLEM No. 76—

1. R (B3)—B 6, B—B 2; 2. R (B 6)—Q 6, B moves; 3. R x B, etc.
If 1 . . . B—K 2; 2. R (Kt 6)—Q 6, B moves; 3. RxB, etc.

Station Notes

DEPOT



The display team went to Bindura for the first show of the season and on 5th August the sports were held in weather that reminded one of England in late October. Everyone seems to think that it was a first class effort and it was a pity that the weather made things a bit difficult, from the spectators point of view. Our Sporting Correspondent will doubtless give all the details of the events.

The new cover of *The Outpost* seems to have caused a certain amount of heartburning in some quarters, although everyone I've spoken to likes the new idea. The Editor was seen to be looking very intently at the front cover when I saw him, on the day the new magazine was circulated. At about the same time I noticed in Force Orders that he is going on leave very soon. One doesn't like to be presumptuous but perhaps he feels the need for a little relaxation after some of the comments I believe he has received on his efforts.

My omission to record congratulations last month—in spite of the explanation given—has been pointed out to me. So here they are: To First Sergeants Foskett (radio) and King (band), and Second Sergeants Trower (Pioneers) and Lance Second Sergeants Mingard and Stamp on their promotion.

The Soccer team won the local final of the Austen Cup and we look forward to the final battle with keen interest.

Inspector Lardant left hurriedly for the Union just before the sports, where his father was dangerously ill. He is still away at the time of writing. Sub-Inspector de Lorme is deputising during his absence.

NDAIVEPO.

FORT VICTORIA

The visit of H.E. the Governor, Sir John Kennedy and Lady Kennedy, was the highlight of the month's activities in Fort Victoria. Friday the 21st July, saw the unveiling at Providential Pass of the memorial to the 1890 Pioneer Column by His Excellency, followed by a re-enactment of the scene, of 60 years ago, when ox-wagons driven by the Pioneers breasted the rise leading out of the

low veldt. At the close of the ceremony, which had been watched by about 1,000 people, the Governor and Lady Kennedy rode in one of the wagons which had taken part in the climb to the top of the Pass. At the unveiling ceremony, four African Police buglers from depot sounded the Last Post, followed by Reveille. The town centre gaily decorated with bunting and flags and the first day closed with everyone in high spirits. With so many people and vehicles around the town, the policeman's lot was a very busy one, everyone performing some special duty. The occasion was marked by the presence of some of the men who took part in the 1890 trek, including Mr. John Crawford, Mr. J. A. Palmer, Lieut-Colonel C. H. Divine, our local Pioneer Mr. J. H. Browne and the President of the Pioneer Association, Mr. J. W. Rudland.

On the night of Saturday the 22nd July, a Jubilee Ball was held at our Sport's Club at which His Excellency's motor-cycle escort and other members of the Force were guests.

Glenlivet Hotel, His Excellency's residence during the celebrations, is not on the main telephone line, so Police radio telephone apparatus, attached to the S.T.O.C.S. truck, was used for receiving and transmitting messages. The celebrations were carried through smoothly—just reward for all the work involved, mostly unseen.

Transfers have been many during the past month and we have Constables Katz, Kissack, Smith and Hollington, recently transferred from Salisbury. Katz will soon be on cordon duty in the Zaka area, whilst Hollington will be posted to Bikita. We hear, too, that Smith will be posted to Chilimanzi in the near future. Trooper Underwood has relieved Sergeant Scholes temporarily, as district clerk, whilst Trooper Browning from Depot stayed a short period in D.H.Q., relieving Z.E.F.7 operator, Sergeant Barratt. Mashaba has

a new member i/c: Sergeant Weimer who was posted there some weeks ago consequent upon illness and long leave of Sergeant Finch.

When our new men have settled down, and duties become more normal, we hope to give some sporting news. Preparations were almost complete for the tennis and snooker championships, when the Cordon was formed; this has depleted prospective Police entrants. Captain E. S. Streeter, Inspector Aust and Sergeant Whitehead have spent some time in organising the cordon and at the end of the month Lieut. Sobey arrived to assist in its supervision. Many more natives have been recruited as S.A.C.'s.

Mr. A. C. Leon (ex-No. 2283) of P.O. Box 1676, Salisbury and now of Colonial Motors, called in to see us the other day. He wishes to be remembered to one of our Old Comrades, "Tubby" Cowderoy, who is now in East London.

CARURO.

MASHABA

No doubt many suns have gone down on Galway Bay since this station's notes last appeared in *The Outpost*, but since the coming of this Renaissance we hope for more regular bulletins in the future.

We have just bade farewell to Sergeant Rex Finch, who has gone down to the Cape on a spot of leave owing to ill-health. We understand he is going to make the most of his leave on the golf course, and we hope his approach shots on the nineteenth hole are as good as those he plays on the other eighteen holes. His place here has been taken by Sergeant Weimer from Fort Victoria. After spending the past two and a half years in town, he will no doubt find life slightly different here, especially as he now has a wife to keep him out of mischief. In the meantime Trooper Robbie Burns (no relation to the bra' Scot) just keeps plodding along. His spare time seems to be endeavouring to discover what makes his car go; there must be something about this Mashaba air that causes this as Constable Sudlow had a similar pastime when stationed here. Incidentally, Trooper Burns was heard remarking the other day that during his service he had seen quite a few Sergeants come and go at Mashaba—most left on sick report—so who knows what the future holds!

By the time these notes appear in print (if they do), the Quartermaster will have visited the camp, and we shall have diplomatically informed him of our estimates for next year and he will have brought us down to earth again by informing us of the official estimates. Still, there's no harm in asking; who knows, one day we may be lucky.

The main item of news this month is no doubt the visit of His Excellency the Governor and Lady Kennedy to Fort Victoria for the opening of the Jubilee Celebrations. The full details of these celebrations I will leave to our versatile and erudite scribe "Caruro," who will no doubt tell you everything in detail, including the story of the motor bike that wouldn't start at the crucial moment!

Life in Mashaba is still much the same as ever. Men still dig deep into the bowels of the earth in their search for precious metals and asbestos. Gaths Mine seems to get larger and looks even more impressive with the new mill which is nearing completion.

Just in case anyone else forgets to tell you, the annual Police Ball is due to be held at Fort Victoria on 29th September this year, so don't forget to roll up for the show of the year.

Well, that's all from Mashaba for this month, so cheerio.

MANDEBVU.

UMTALI

As we remarked a short time ago the Stork had not left the district but he had to take a lengthy flight to present Sergeant and Mrs. Podmore with a daughter. Congratulations, and we all hope the next will be a son.

Congratulations also for "Jock" who has received the third bar; we wonder whether this will mean a transfer for him! He is also due for congratulations for his continued fine play on the golf course and the fact that he has now reduced his handicap to six. Look out, Bobby, Jock is after you.

The football keenness continues each week. We are fielding two teams; the second eleven have had more success than the first team, but both are playing better football and if only we can keep our players off the injured list we might do better still. Our great weakness is in front of the goal where our forwards think they are playing Rugby and put a nice drop goal over the bar or else become most lady-like and tap the ball gently to the goalkeeper; occasionally they mistake the corner flag for the upright and send a stinging shot in that direction. Nevertheless they enjoy the game and so do the supporters, so we are not really worried, but we would like to see a little more of the Monday and Thursday form produced on Sunday afternoon. Come on, lads! Show us what you can do and we will be only too pleased to fill one or even two of the Cups waiting to be won.

INSURANCE?

Consult—

AFRICAN GUARANTEE & INDEMNITY CO., LTD.

For

LIFE

ENDOWMENT

PERSONAL ACCIDENT

FIRE

MOTOR

and all other classes of Insurance

SALISBURY:

Frankel House, Second Street—Phone 22489

BULAWAYO:

Marvel Court, Main Street — Phone 2982

KING of BEERS

LION BEER

&

LION STOUT

BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA POLICE
and
REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION

Annual Ball

will be held at the

VICTORIA HOTEL

on

SATURDAY, 30th SEPTEMBER, 1950

from 9 p.m. to 2 a.m.

—❖—
Running Buffet . . Prizes
—❖—

TICKETS: £1, Double; 15/-, Single
Obtainable at All Police Stations
in Limited Numbers

B.S.A. POLICE BAND
IN ATTENDANCE

By kind permission of the Acting Commissioner
Colonel J. Appleby

NEWLANDS TRADING CO.

ENTERPRISE ROAD . . HIGHLANDS

P.O. Box 917 SALISBURY Phone 20444

—
*The Store for Best
Value and Service*
—

GROCERIES

WINES and SPIRITS

CONFECTIONERY & STATIONERY

TOBACCO & CIGARETTES

FRESH FRUIT & SEEDS

FANCY GOODS

To the boys who have travelled long distances to help us out we say thank you and we admire the spirit.

The second tennis court is much appreciated and when the surface has properly settled down it should be a first-class court. Work is progressing on a third court and when this is ready we shall be well catered for and it is hoped that there will be some friendly battles between the Police and Reserves.

Our table tennis representatives are to be congratulated on their good showing in the league, having just failed to get top place after a play-off. Well done, and better luck next time.

Sergeant Owen and Trooper Aldred spent a few days by the sea at Durban. They travelled by motor cycle and said they had a really wonderful time. We understand that they managed to get parted en route and one member had a rather unpleasant night on a park bench while the other slept in a comfortable bed in a super hotel. It just goes to show that it is not always the fastest who wins the prize. It is not recorded at what speed Trooper Aldred flashed along the National Roads but it is rumoured that the C.A.A. Vikings only just beat his time from Beit Bridge to Jo-

hannesburg and that it was only the weight in his carrier bags that prevented him from taking off. I have just heard that the faithful "Thunder Bird" has been discarded and Trooper Aldred is now the proud owner of a B.S.A. "Golden Flash".

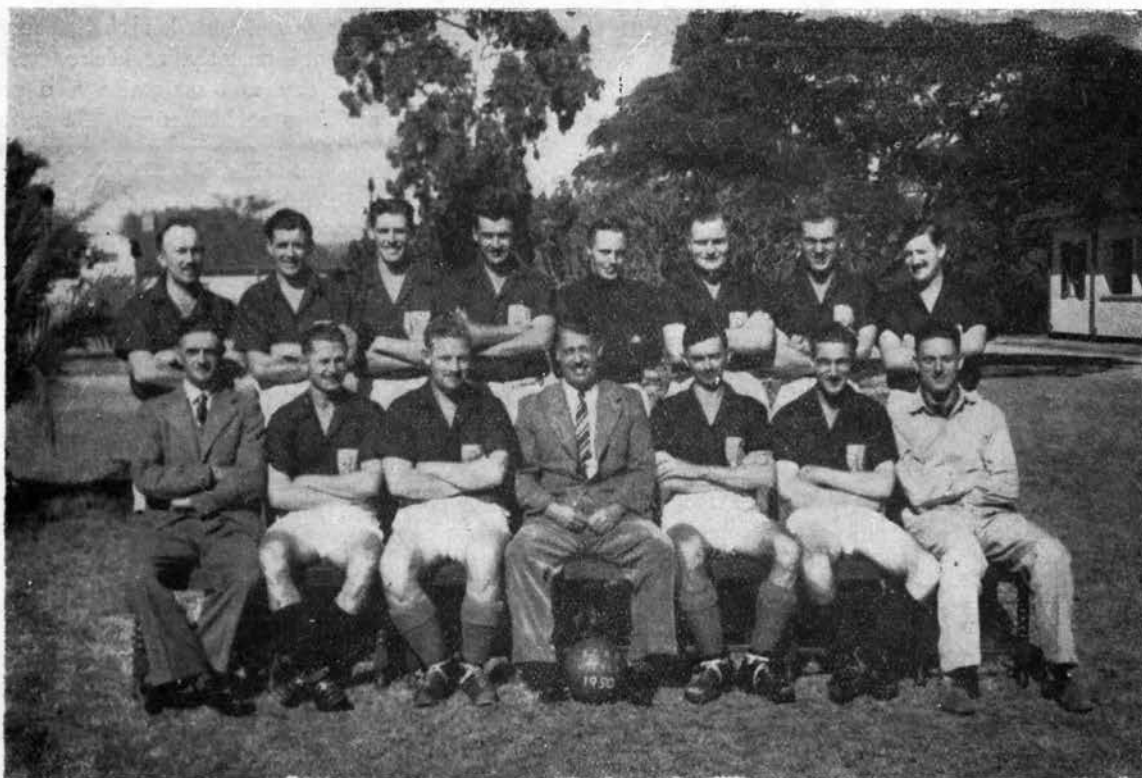
The Town Police have recently acquired another headache, a motor cycle and sidecar. So far we have not heard of anyone turning the combination over but we understand it is quite easy to do so, no practice being required.

Trooper Aldred appears to have been hiding his light behind motor cycles and it is only recently we discovered he was a bit of a dark horse and was quite useful at the noble art of self defence. He has been in training for some time and during last week-end went to Beira with a boxing team from Umtali. Unfortunately he came up against a "tiger" and was knocked out; nevertheless he returned smiling and once he gets astride that Golden Flash all cares will go with the wind.

I must thank "Mufambi" for stepping into the breach when I was put out of action, kicked by a mosquito shod with heavy shoes.

Sergeant Owen is our latest recruit to the great game of chasing the pale pill and we hope he will soon learn the language.

UMTALI SOCCER



Standing: S. Norman, R. Saint, M. Beaver, H. C. Mason, P/R Hunter, W. N. Hughes, R. W. Aldred, R. Warren.
Sitting: C/Inspect. Genet (Trainer), R. Chadwick, W. May, Major C. W. H. Thatcher (President), T. J. Walton,
J. Colquhoun, P. T. Owen (Sec.).
[Photo: Sgt. Jonning.]

Constable Vincent has just returned from leave overseas; we have not seen him yet, but expect we will hear that he had a good time. What we are most concerned about at present is that he is a good centre forward, so the sooner he gets into training the better.

On July 30 we spent a most enjoyable morning on the rifle range when the Police entertained two Police Reserve teams and two teams from Penhalonga. The weather conditions were ideal, dull but good light with little or no wind. The Penhalonga "A" team ran out the winners and also won the falling plates, the Police "A" team being the runners-up in each case.

Congratulations, Penhalonga "A". It was a well-deserved win and obviously you did not get your tails down when the Police "A" team were in the lead and only one practice to go. We hope to turn the tables in September when we meet you on your own range, but we are fully conscious of the fact that we will have to do some good shooting if our intention is to materialise.

Sergeant Robertson managed to win 15 shillings in the sweep so he at least had a good morning. After the shoot we all met together and finished off the morning and most of the canteen beer.

Our mess caterer appears to have obtained two marvellous Kaffir hens. In two days they laid 16 eggs and then during the next two days 12 more. We have an idea there is more in this than meets the eye.

We have just received our copy of *The Outpost*, and while we like the size and the design of the cover we must say that the one fault is rather conspicuous and for that reason we will say no more about it. We quite expect there will be numerous letters on this subject.

Cheerio,

NGITI.

CHIPINGA

As I sit here in this modern desirable residence, all modern conveniences, usual offices, hot and cold laid on, well-tended lawns, nearest shops one mile away, where the people speak a language that the strangers do not know, I'll bet that half is a tireless defender of the public against the criminal section and has filled the jail to overflowing with the local "wide boys." Little or nothing escapes his eagle eye, and many is the tall story told to him by the anti-social population, that is greeted by that famous cynical laugh.

Then there is Trooper Cleary. A strange lad, this. He does not play any sport, but maintains that figure beautiful, admired by many a local of you do not know or care where this place is. Neither did I, until I came here. Not that it

makes any difference, because there is not much to see, anyway. There was until recently, a local type who had never been outside the place, until one day he went to that vast metropolis, Umtali, and on his return said that there was no place like Chipinga. We couldn't agree more.

However, enough of the local inhabitants, and so to the members of that important section of the community, the Police. First of all, there is the member in charge, 1st Sergeant Murray. He resident. But do not think that he is against sport. Oh dear, no. Indeed, there is nothing he likes better than to watch people playing tennis, through the windows of the mess room. We suspect that his ambition is to become the laziest man in the world.

Then we have that famous man of the world, Trooper "Flip" Murray, who has made it his life long work to disprove everything that everyone else believes in. To prove his points, he spends all his salary on books with peculiar-sounding titles, written by equally peculiar people. We are frequently shaken out of our sheep-like attitudes by a voice filled with gloomy joy, which tells us that the world will end very shortly in the most horrible manner known or unknown, or that we will starve to death in ten years, and that Mesopotamia will rule the world. His hobby is climbing mountains.

Lastly, there is that Blond Bombshell, Trooper Beach. He was, until recently, at Melsetter, but he came here one day and maintains a discreet silence on his activities at Melsetter. He is fond of tennis, and is indeed playing with two of the local matrons while this is being written. He has a unique theory on Police work, that consists of proving that the complainant is the accused, and vice versa. Note, our criminal records have dropped considerably since this theory was put into practice. I like to think that the locals are impressed, but I may be wrong.

That then is a brief resume of the place and the Police, and should any readers think of coming here, they will be only too welcome if they bring their own food and beer, and, of course, money.

P.S.—This is the original place where all the dogs are called "Voetsak"!

D.J.

One day the wife of a well-known authority on the English language opened a door, to find her husband embracing the maid.

"Henry," she said quietly, "I'm surprised!"

"You're wrong, my dear," replied the professor, punctiliously. "It is we who are surprised. You are astonished!"