



## THE OUTPOST

ESTABLISHED: 1911

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
AFRICAN POSTAL UNION .....	13/-
U.K. AND OTHER COUNTRIES .....	14/-

### In this issue

Maliciously Arranged & Executed .....	3
Major General Palmer retires .....	5
The late Sergeant 'Bob' Bester .....	6
The Killarney Gold Case .....	11
South by Car .....	15
Tandem Ride .....	27
Safety-Catch or Bolt! .....	35
All the King's Horses .....	39

### Features

Correspondence .....	2
Old Comrades .....	7
Station Notes .....	19
Your New Reading .....	31
Christmas Competitions .....	43
Domestic Notes .....	45
Sport .....	49
Culled from Corps Orders .....	52

## Editor's Notes



OF the fifty-two resolutions submitted to the Executive Committee for consideration, twenty-one were accepted and placed on the agenda of the forthcoming Annual Conference. This is a much higher percentage of accepted resolutions than in the past two years, and we do not think that the comparatively low number submitted reflects any apathy on the part of the Force as a whole. Previously, many minor and relatively unimportant matters had been submitted to the Committee who, in performing the work for which they had been appointed, did not accept them. It may not be generally known that some weeks before Conference, the Committee spends several days in dealing with all resolutions and full consideration is given to each of them. This ensures that only matters which would benefit the general wellbeing and efficiency of the Force will be under discussion at the Conference.

Our reference to this subject a few months ago, when an appeal was made for the reduction in the number of unimportant resolutions, appears to have achieved its object, and we are grateful for this co-operation.

It is noteworthy that suggestions for the improvement of our uniform were negligible in comparison with previous years and the reason for this seems obvious. After many years of experiment—and a glance at the earliest editions of this magazine some forty years ago reveals that the subject was under discussion even then—it is evident that to-day the uniform of the B.S.A. Police is smart, comfortable and serviceable. The question of quality of the kit has been raised by one member, but taking into consideration the state of world markets and current shortages, which inevitably means that we must buy where and when it is possible, there is little cause for real complaint.

The most important matter is without doubt the last item on the agenda which calls attention to the existing shortage of men and continued loss of senior men, and asks for steps to be taken to remedy the position. This is not a new problem and we know that the authorities are fully aware of the situation, but there is a genuine

# "Good-it's a Gold Leaf"



## Gold Leaf

HONEY  DEW



*Blended from exactly-ripened leaf, from finer tobaccos*

concern throughout the Force on this important question, which is common to most Police Forces in the world to-day.

In the United Kingdom, after the experiment of the Oaksey Commission recommendations had proved not entirely successful, little time has been lost in introducing further substantial increases in rates of pay. With such inducements offering in the country from which most of our own recruits are drawn, there seems to be little likelihood of any improvement in our present rate of recruitment under existing conditions.

### THE CHRISTMAS NUMBER

The publication of the Christmas number of *The Outpost* is already receiving our attention as will be seen from the notice on another page. To maintain the standard of previous years, it is necessary that we receive suitable contributions and we should like these to come chiefly from serving members. It is not too early to submit anything that may be deemed suitable for this special edition and we ask for the co-operation of all who have literary or artistic inclinations.

### B.S.A.P. MEMORIAL FUND

	£	s.	d.
Previously acknowledged	200	7	6
H. Fivaz		5	0
Dudley Blascheck	5	0	0
R. C. Tredgold	2	2	0
J. W. Bartter	2	2	0
Total at 17.9.51	£209	16	6

"Kaya,"

22 Gleadowe Av., Christchurch,  
Hampshire, England.

4th August, 1951.

The Editor, *The Outpost*.

Dear Sir,—Herewith further subscription for *The Outpost*. Once again I send my best wishes to the staff of *The Outpost* and thanks for the very enjoyable reading made possible by the Editor and contributors. Keep up the good work, please.

My best wishes also to all members and ex-members of the Corps. Since I have become a regular subscriber, I have contacted a number of my old comrades, which has given me great pleasure. I do hope that many more "Old Comrades" will endeavour to become subscribers to *The Outpost* and so share the enjoyment of memories and also an interest in the B.S.A. Police of to-day.

Yours sincerely,  
DICK EALES (Ex-2944).

THE OUTPOST, SEPTEMBER, 1951

# *Maliciously Arranged and Executed*

SIBAHLE was conscious of a hard lump pressing the crinkled skin of his throat outwards. It always swelled from his heart which thumped like the poles pounding grain when his master and Boss John were together for any length of time. If he were a younger man he might have cried. Slowly he moved his saturnine eyes from the two Europeans to the more cheerful blaze of the roaring fire.

Yes, he thought to himself, the master is like the fire, fine to look at, cheerful to friend and traveller alike; the warmth is there, but you never know when the friend will suddenly turn to foe. Out of control, there is no holding it.

He lifted his eyes slowly, resting them for a brief second on the pale loathsome reflection of a fever tree standing gaunt against the greater darkness of the forest beyond, before casting them again on the two Europeans.

Boss John was good. He looked only at your eyes. Amehl'omhlope, the people called him—White Eyes—because he was always pleased to see good coming to others.

He watched his master, Umpitizela—he who moved up and down. "U'diwo lu fuze imbizo," he thought—the small pot is like the big one. He remembered his master's father, both were great hunters, yet like the bullets they fired, you could never stop them when their minds were set.

Sibahle saw a strange look in his master's eyes to-night. Something he had often seen before, and something he dreaded—especially as Boss John was such a good man. In his heart he felt a great fear for Boss John and knew he must never leave him on his hunting trip.

Why Umpitizela hated him so much was a question Sibahle was unable to answer despite his years and wisdom. White men's passions were like his, but his mind could not grasp the cause of their conflicts. Nobody but a lion can understand what they say to each other, thought Sibahle, as he lay down and pulled the blankets over his head.

He slept between Umpitizela and Boss John. When his master awoke him the birds were still silent. The occasional trumpet of elephants marching to the big river reverberated through the trees. Both the Europeans were dressed as Sibahle eased his legs into the tattered trousers.

Discreetly he rubbed medicine into the shrivelled folds of his shooting arm. To-day he used a special medicine kept in a small carved box which had belonged to his forbears, a box which had travelled from Zululand to the Umtamvuna River and then to Matonjeni—the Matopos. The greatest strength and protection was necessary to-day in this wild country where elephant and

---

by **ROY PEARSON**

---

lion spoor appeared like that of cattle round the kraal. Umpitizela and Boss John picked up their guns. Sibahle gathered together the remainder—two .303's and the heavy barking one.

Boss John had never been on a big game hunt before, Sibahle observed as he watched him. Filled with excitement, he walked behind Umpitizela not seeing the various spoor until it was pointed out to him. They halted as the spruit they followed opened out into a vast sandy pan. The trees gave way to dense clumps of Jesse grass. From covert to covert they stealthily moved towards the big river.

It was Sibahle who descried the shadowy horns first. His arm revealed the position of the buffalo herd, his knobbly thumb indicated the whereabouts of the nearest bulls. His heart called on his spirits repeating his isibongo—Inyati—"Fathers," he whispered, "to-day I am amongst you." Quietly his master moved towards him followed by Boss John. He took the gun from Sibahle, not the big barking one, but a .303.

"Take this," he whispered to Boss John, "it's lighter than yours—all the Police chaps use them on buffalo."



Sibahle glanced quickly at Umpitizela's face as he took Boss John's heavier weapon, and horror descended upon him. Umpitizela was possessed of an evil spirit which Sibahle could not understand—it was no mere Madjukwa. Why give Boss John the light gun when he hadn't shot buffalo before? Quietly the two Europeans moved to the east.

His master indicated a large clump of grass to him, but Sibahle moved forward, following Boss John who proceeded ahead. As he passed Umpitizela he turned his head for a brief second.

His master had halted and was sighting his rifle on a large bull from the edge of a grass covert. Boss John stood near a water hole some distance away and raised his gun temerarily. The bull's nose was sniffing the air; no longer did he feel he was alone. Boss John's rifle cracked; the bull with a frightening bellow extended his nose and came stamping towards them.

Sibahle saw many things. To the west, three kraal yards away, Umpitizela crouched, his gun sighted perfectly on the bull. Both his eyes were open shining fiercely like the metal of his gun.

Boss John's arm was shaking and his second shot merely grazed the charging bull, enraging it further. The massive body was fast bearing down upon them, yet Umpitizela did not fire—the two eyes were still open shining like a man possessed.

Sibahle reverently called the name of his family spirit—Inyati—the Buffalo. He could not shoot to save Boss John. The beast, he knew, would not injure him; no man destroyed his brother. Boss John was now running—he was coming to him—Boss John was good—Umtanda-Bantu—Sibahle was Boss John's friend—could he see him die?

Slowly the old man lifted his rifle and fired at the mountain of muscle above him. The buffalo veered round and commenced to describe its deadly circle before charging again.

Sibahle snatched Boss John's gun and reloaded it for him. "I have not killed my brother," he whispered to his ancestors. A shot came from the west followed by a scream of horror. Boss John raised his gun and fired again as the enraged bull disappeared beyond the grass where Umpitizela had been crouching.

\* \* \* \*

The sun burst above the trees down by the big river as the two men surveyed the gored body of Sibahle's master. It was Boss John who moved first, returning to the camp and the truck preparatory to calling the Police.

Alone on the lowveld with death, Sibahle gazed at his master. He thought of the great hunts they had enjoyed. He tried to analyse Umpitizela's peculiar nature; he remembered the

hatred towards Boss John but could see no motive. The White men's desires and ambitions were different to his. Then the spirits of his ancestors welled up into his bony breast.

He was a hunter like his master. His eyes moved to the big barking gun which rested in Umpitizela's arms.

It would never do, thought Sibahle, for a great hunter to be found dead near the Buffalo Bend of the big river, killed by the Inyati, with such a strong gun. Tenderly the old man removed the barking gun and place a .303 there in its place. More composed, he awaited the arrival of the Police.

The Sergeant, Trooper and Boss John were talking over Umpitizela's body when Sibahle awoke from his doze. He dragged himself up and turned to the African Constable standing nearby.

"What do they say?" he queried.

"The Majoni say," replied the African Constable, "that he must have wanted to die because when they were drinking with him some time back at his camp, he said, if he wanted to commit a perfect murder which would never be found out, he'd take his victim on a buffalo hunt if he'd never been on one before and persuade him a .303 is the best gun for the job."

Sibahle looked at Boss John and muttered darkly, "Isikuni si za buyela ngomkwezeli, si m tshise."

"What's he saying?" asked the Sergeant sharply.

"Only an African proverb," replied the African Constable. "The firebrand returns to the stoker and burns him."

---

## *Lower Diploma of Bantu Studies: Set Works (Ndebele)*

Complaints have been received from certain members of the Force that the prescribed books for the above examination are unobtainable, and it is notified for general information that the book "UGWALO LWABANTWANA" is obtainable from:—

The Book Steward,  
London Missionary Society Bookroom,  
P.O. Tigerkloof,  
Northern Cape Province.  
(Price 10d., including postage.)

"IZILAYEZELO" is at present out of stock, and is not prescribed for next year's examination.

Prescribed books can generally be obtained from the above address.



---

---

## MAJOR-GENERAL PALMER RETIRES

---

---



Major-General Robert John Palmer, C.V.O., D.S.O., Commissioner of the South African Police, retired on pension at the end of July after more than forty years' Police service. He has the distinction of being the first Commissioner to have served in every rank in the Force.

General Palmer, who was born in the Union, attested as a Trooper in the B.S.A. Police in 1911 and served for two years before leaving to join the Orange Free State Police at Bloemfontein, which later became part of the South African Police.

After many unsuccessful attempts to join the armed forces during World War I, he was eventually released for service in the Royal Flying Corps, and at the end of hostilities returned to the South African Police. At that time he was a keen athlete and horseman, having been a regular entrant at the horse events at the Rand Show.

Promoted to Lance-Corporal in 1916, 1st Class Sergeant in 1920, Head Constable in 1923, his rapid progress saw him posted as District Commandant at Kroonstad in 1925. He was Commandant of the South African Police Dog Depot in 1930 and in 1939 was Deputy Commissioner commanding the Cape Western Division, when he

took a keen interest in the affairs of the B.S.A. Police Regimental Association.

Soon after the outbreak of World War II he was in command of the 1st Battalion of the South African Police in the Sixth Brigade, Second S.A. Division, and saw much active service in the Western Desert (commanding a Brigade under General Dan Pienaar), and in Italy. He was awarded the D.S.O. and two bars, in addition to the American Bronze Star.

He was appointed Commissioner of the South African Police on 31st July, 1945, soon after his return from Active Service, and was faced with many difficult problems during the succeeding years. The Force was below strength and more than a thousand men who had served in North Africa and elsewhere had to be re-adjusted to post-war conditions. He was entirely successful in carrying out these tasks.

During the Royal Visit of 1947, General Palmer was responsible for all security measures, and shortly afterwards he was made a Commander of the Royal Victorian Order.

We join with all members of the British South Africa Police in wishing General and Mrs. Palmer a long and happy retirement.

## FIRST-SERGEANT FRANK LOUIS ("BOB") BESTER

Sergeant Bester, of the British South Africa Police, was born on 25th September, 1914, at Paarl in the Union of South Africa, and attested in the Force on the 3rd November, 1938.

He was posted from Depot following his training course to Salisbury District, where he served until 27th September, 1939, on which date he was transferred to Umtali District, where he remained until his death on the 3rd of September, 1951.

- Shortly after arrival in Umtali he distinguished himself by his flair for investigation, and was appointed to the Special Crime Section. From here in due course he went to Inyanga and over the ensuing years to Odzi, Rusapi, Headlands and Cashel until in March, 1949, he was posted to the command of Penhalonga.

His steadfast loyalty and faithfulness to his duties and to his obligations gained for him a reputation amongst his comrades and all sections of the public with whom he dealt, which will never grow dim in the memories of those who had the pleasure of living and working with him. His devotion to the highest principles of his work and in his care for his family was of a standard which raised him above the level of others and set an example which should be of value to all who knew him.

Essentially a simple man in his desire for happiness, he never spared himself in his indefatigable efforts to help and to serve his country, his Corps and his fellows, and despite the inroads made over a period of years upon his health, he never complained nor hesitated to say in an emergency, "Leave it to me." His candidature for promotion in impending examinations to Warrant Officer rank was certain to be crowned with the success due to his efficiency. His untimely death leaves an irreparable gap and all who are bereaved deserve the deepest sympathy.

Sergeant Bester was buried at the Umtali Cemetery at 10 a.m. on the 5th September, 1951, and full Military Honours were accorded.

The chief mourners were Mrs. Bester and her parents, and Major C. W. H. Thatcher,

Officer Commanding British South Africa Police, Umtali District. The service was conducted at the graveside by the Rev. Clement Sergel, Church of England Rector of St. John's, Umtali. Amongst those who attended were the Civil Commissioner of Umtali, Mr. A. G. Marson; the Assistant Magistrate, Mr. H. P. Duncan, the Public Prosecutor, Mr. A. Fleming; Mr. D. Catsicas, of the Umtali Town Council; Mr. B. D. Goldberg, President, Umtali Regional Development Committee; Lieut.-Colonel H. G. Seward, ex-Assistant Commissioner, B.S.A. Police; and Mr. Hacking and family of Odzi.

B.S.A. Police pall-bearers were Lieutenant S. V. Brewer, S/Inspector Kirkwood, S/Inspector McCall-Smith, 1/Sergeant Owen, 1/Sergeant Jouning and Trooper Godfrey, and the firing party under Chief Inspector L. J. Genet consisted of 1/Sergeant Robertson, 2/Sergeant Pearman, 2/Sergeant Norman, 2/Sergeant May, 2/Sergeant Vincent, Constable Barthorpe, Constable Warren and Constable Dunn. An African Police contingent of mourners was led by A/Sergeant Mpangwe, of the B.S.A. Police, Penhalonga. The Last Post and Cavalry Reveille were sounded by a trumpeter despatched from B.S.A. Police Depot, and floral tributes included those from the following:—

Billy and Molly Houghton; Cecil and Lily Hacking; Mr. and Mrs. Harrold; Gran, Sue and Roy, Molly and George Hammersley; Val and Doug Harrold; Mr. and Mrs. C. Bowl; Joan and Ernie Hacking; Mr. and Mrs. Hodgkinson and Family; Trevor and Dorothy Walton; Les and Thora Finnis; Mr. and Mrs. Hibbert and Family; Bertie and Val Hacking; Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Banwell and Family; Mr. and Mrs. Freddy Heynes; Mr. R. M. Holman and Family; The Little Browns; The Commissioner of Police; Officer Commanding, Sub-District Officer and All Ranks, B.S.A. Police, Umtali District; C.I.D., Umtali; President and Members, Sergeants' Mess, B.S.A. Police, Salisbury; B.S.A. Police Regimental Association; The Manager and Staff, Rezende Mines; The Committee and Members, Penhalonga Golf Club.

C. W. H. T.



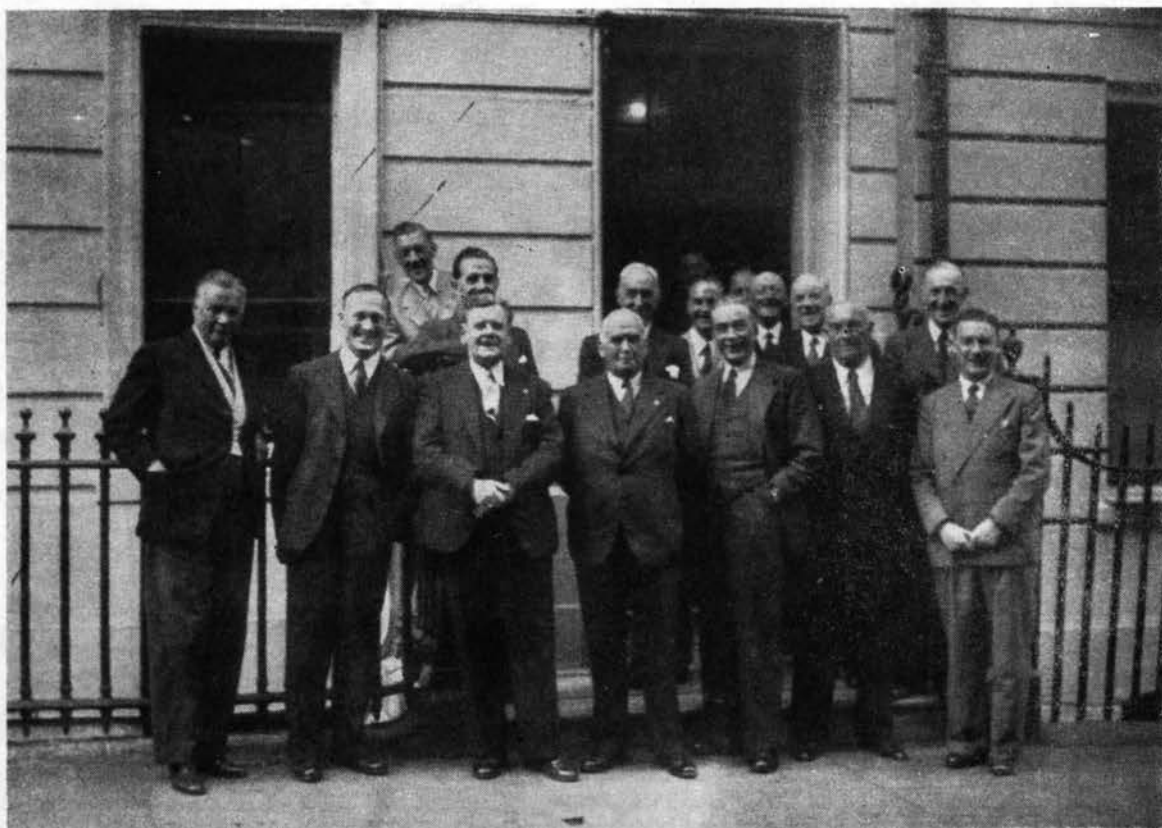
Work on the Cathedral Cloisters in Salisbury is well advanced and the photograph on another page is of the North Alley of the Cloisters, which is not yet wholly completed. Its seven Bays have been taken up by the Pioneers, B.S.A. Police, 1st Battalion, The Royal Rhodesia Regiment, Rhodesian African Rifles, Navy League, B.E.S.L. and the Order of St. John. The Piers still lack their coping stones and from each roof truss will hang a wrought iron lantern. Each Bay will carry on its top courses of dressed granite, a badge or coat of arms, painted and gilded and providing the Alley with spots of colour. Fixed to the back wall, each Bay will have a broad seat

and panelled back on which, in days to come and as occasion may require, small bronze tablets can be fixed.

Their rugged stone work and simple timber roofs covered with slate have little in common with the 13th Century Gothic splendour of the Cloisters of Salisbury in England, for these are the largest and finest in Britain. On the other hand, these Cloisters must have much in common with the original 11th Century Norman Cloisters belonging to the Old Saruni Cathedral standing under the shadow of a great castle set high on a chalk down, a mile north of the present city. Of these Cloisters no picture remains, but the foundations can be traced out and from these it has been found that they were exactly the same size as the Rhodesian Cloisters: each Alley is 100 feet in length, 12 feet in width and roofed with slate.

For the foregoing information, and the photograph, I am indebted to *The Message*, the parish magazine of the Salisbury Cathedral, Avondale and Highlands.

Last month I referred to the increasing cost of building the Cloisters, and for the first time



**LONDON SUNDOWNER.**—A few of the ex-members of the Corps at the June "Sundowner Party" at Craven Bar, Strand. (Left to right): Sir Michael Bruce, Lord Baden Powell, Mr. C. Quinion, Mr. E. Kennedy, Captain J. Green, Captain G. Edmonds, Mr. W. Howlett, Mr. L. A. Barrett, Captain H. Killick, Mr. C. H. Parsons, Mr. H. Wright, Captain Boulton, Mr. W. V. Bond, Mr. L. McDade.



WINES

SPIRITS

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

BEERS

CIGARETTES

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

**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

*For FRESH  
And SMOKED*  
**FISH**

**Waterworth & Son**

EIGHTH AVENUE, BULAWAYO

Telephones: 2306 and 3804

P.O. Box 226

**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

**ZAVERDINOS BROS.**

*Ladies' and Gent's Tailors and  
Outfitters*

Cnr. Gordon Avenue and Second Street  
**SALISBURY**

PHONE: 24572

P.O. BOX 1359

**The Chocolate Box**  
(AS ALWAYS WAS)

First Street, Salisbury

**FRUIT, CONFECTIONERY  
Etc.**

since the Fund was opened, there has been a disappointing fall in donations received, as will be seen from the list published.

Whilst on the subject, may I remind all readers of the appeal made some months ago for information concerning deceased ex-members of the Corps. These are required for inclusion in the "Book of Remembrance" that is to be kept in the Police Bay; past editions of *The Outpost* have provided many names and regimental numbers, but this list is by no means complete. If anybody can supply such information to the Editor, they will be included with those already known.

### News of Old Comrades

Every month I try to give as much news as possible concerning the whereabouts of Old Comrades, and from time to time Station Notes include a few names. I have heard from very few during the past month, but Mr. Dick Eales' letter published in this edition is very encouraging. It does show that this page is a means of many ex-members renewing their friendships from other days, and I hope to hear from many in the future.

Edward H. Miller (ex-No. 272), writing from Ashacre, Ashacre Lane, Worthing, Sussex, mentions the September, 1950, edition of the magazine, in which I referred to Mr. Arkell-Hardwick's contract of service, headed "The Rhodesia Mounted Police" and dated 21st October, 1896. Mr. Miller also had the same form when he attested at Cape Town in August, 1896, and it was signed by "A. W. Gosling, Capt., B.S.A. Co." The forage cap referred to last September was apparently a general issue, as Mr. Miller had a similar cap and badge, and "slouch" hat with blue and red badge.

Captain (Turkey) Fowles is back in Rhodesia again and his address is P.O. Box 1864, Salisbury. I saw him in the distance at the Salisbury Show but was unable to speak to him; his shadow grows no less.

Amongst other Old Comrades I saw at the Show were ex-Inspector Hampton, who was judging in the ring, and ex-Inspectors Bob Taylor and L. G. Gaylard, who took part in the competition jumping. Both of the last-named have their own riding schools—the first in Umtali and the second in Salisbury. Mr. Gaylard also has an Old Comrade as assistant; he is ex-Farrier Sergeant Paddy Anderson, who left the Corps about a year ago to go farming.

THE CHRONICLER.

## OBITUARY

### LUCIUS KNAPP ROBINSON

After a long illness, Mr. L. K. Robinson died at his farm at Mtoko on 1st September, 1951, at the age of 71.

The youngest son of Mr. J. H. Robinson, Examiner to the House of Lords, he was a descendant of the Admiral Robinson with whom Nelson sailed as midshipman.

Mr. J. K. Robinson was educated at Queen Elizabeth College, Guernsey, and on leaving school was sent to his relatives, Messrs. Wallace Brothers, for business training. The firm were well-known East India merchants, for whose Burma teak forests service the young man was intended.

When the South African War broke out he volunteered for the Imperial Yeomanry. He first saw service with the 49th (Montgomery) Company, in which he became a sergeant, and was then given a commission in Marshall's Horse (late Grahamstown Regiment).

After the War, in 1902, no longer wishing to engage in commerce, he joined the British South Africa Police at Bulawayo under Colonel Bodle.

He left the Police after some years at the Globe and Phoenix and Gaika Mines. Later he was engaged on various mining properties, covering an area ranging from Mount Darwin to Gwelo and Fort Victoria, and made a prospecting trip along the Portuguese border.

The cattle industry was his next and abiding interest. With the assistance of friends in pastoral undertakings in South America, he formed the Makorsi River Ranching Company in the Victoria district, of which he was a director. He was steward of the Leper Settlement at Mtoko for some years before settling on his farm in the district.

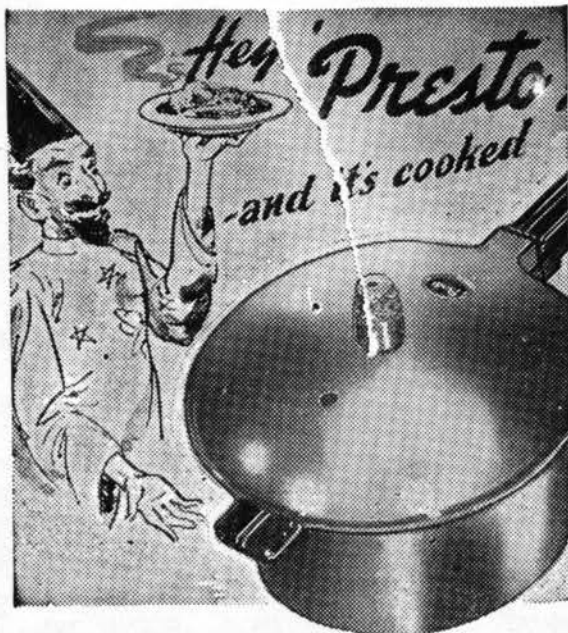
He stood for Parliament in 1924, in the first General Election after the grant of Responsible Government, and was elected junior Member for the Victoria constituency.

In his younger days he was prominent in sport, and frequently rode his own horses at local race meetings. He was a fine rifle shot, and though he was firmly opposed to any unnecessary destruction of game, his tally of such animals as leopards, one of the biggest enemies of the rancher, ran into several hundreds.

Mr. Robinson, who was buried at a spot of his own choosing on his farm at Mtoko, will be mourned by many past and present members of the B.S.A. Police.

## Housewives !

- WHY BE OLD-FASHIONED ?
- WHY SPEND HOURS OVER A HOT STOVE IN THIS HOT WEATHER ?
- WHEN



- ◆ New Safety Valve incorporates Pressure Indicator
- |                                       |          |
|---------------------------------------|----------|
| 16-Quart Model (with Separator) ..... | £13/12/6 |
| 6-Quart Model .....                   | £6/-/-   |
| 4-Quart Model .....                   | £4/17/6  |
| Separators for 6-Quart Models .....   | 10/-     |
- (4-Quart Separators arriving shortly)

## **POLLIACKS (Rhodesia) Ltd.**

P.O. Box 619, Bulawayo, and P.O. Box 3, Salisbury  
Retail and Wholesale Factory Distributors

PAGE TEN

## **"BONSOIR"**

TAILORED

## **WINTER WEIGHT MEN'S PYJAMAS**

◆ Size: 36in. to 45in.

**38/6**

◆ Size: 46in. to 48in.

**47/6**



## **EQUESTRIANS!**

WE STOCK ALL TYPES OF SADDLES  
—RACING, HUNTING, POLO AND  
MILITARY. BRIDLES, BITS, REINS,  
MARTINGALES, NOSE BANDS (DROP,  
CAVESON, KINETON), GIRTHS,  
STABLE RUGS, BODY AND DANDY  
BRUSHES, COMBS, CLIPPERS, etc., etc.

— ♦ —

## **PETER HUGHES & Co.**

(Successors) Ltd.

**Saddlery & Travel Goods**

Speke Avenue - Salisbury

— ♦ —

If you are Travelling by . . .

**AIR, SEA, ROAD or TRAIN**

*We have the Luggage to suit you*

Agents for Revelation Expanding Cases and  
Globite Lightweight Fibre Cases.

Phone 22693

P.O. Box 326

THE OUTPOST, SEPTEMBER, 1951



# THE KILLARNEY GOLD CASE

**T**WO recent editions of *The Outpost* have referred to a case that occurred nearly fifty years ago. As the full story may not be known to many new members of the Force, we re-publish below an account of the incident which is taken from a series of reminiscences by the author, who is an ex-member of the B.S.A. Police.

The only highway robbery that happened in this country was carried out single-handed by Joe Phelan, a member of a Corps with an otherwise unblemished reputation. As the only eye witness was unreliable, however, Phelan was acquitted at the trial, but there was no doubt really about his guilt.

It was during the year 1906 and Joe was stationed at Filabusi at the time. Another man there was Trooper Bertie Page, afterwards Public Prosecutor in Salisbury. Page used to run the postal agency in the camp and was therefore in close touch with the Killarney Gold Mine seven miles away.

The following is mostly taken from sworn statements made by the men concerned and which were filed away in the Charge Office afterwards. It would be interesting to know if they are still there.

Page was approached one day by Phelan, who casually remarked to his companion that he was not looking too fit. He suggested that a holiday would do a great deal of good, with which desirable suggestion Page readily agreed. "But where are the funds to come from on five shillings a day?" he asked. "That's where I come in," Phelan replied, and straightway put up probably the most amazing proposition ever heard in Rhodesia.

The Killarney gold, valued at many thousands of pounds, was to be taken to Bulawayo as usual in the "gold coach," as it was called, which had to pass through Filabusi on its way to Balla Balla. It had always been taken in this manner with either the mine manager or the secretary acting as escort.

Phelan's suggestion to Page was that he (Phelan) should hold up the coach at a spot particularly convenient a few miles past Filabusi and rob it of its bullion. The gold was to be hidden at a pre-arranged spot in the bush close by and was to be removed from there by a third confederate who had a small mine near the selected scene of the hold-up. This was how the gold was to be realised. Page was particularly asked

to find out the exact time the coach left the Killarney Mine and was to inform Phelan, so that he could then ride out and do the job. For this assistance and a promise to help Phelan prove an alibi in case he was arrested he was to receive the sum of £300 for the suggested holiday.

Page at first thought Joe was pulling his leg with such fantastic proposals, but he soon realised that his temptor was deadly serious. "Don't give me your answer now," said Phelan. "Think it over and let me know in the morning."

The next day the conversation was resumed, but Page flatly refused to have any hand in it at all and advised Phelan not to be foolish enough to go on with the scheme, as he would most certainly be caught, owing to his having divulged his plan. This warning, however, was completely

---

by E. A. BANNING

---

ignored and the amazing effrontery and dare-devil nature of the man was then displayed, for he turned to Page and said: "You can please yourself what you do. And as for my supposed plans, did anyone else hear me make them?" "Of course not," replied Page, "but what difference does that make?" "Just this," added Phelan, "that my word is as good as yours."

Phelan then applied for "shooting" leave, to be spent at the Whitestone Kopjes, some 15 miles away, and the application was readily granted.

Now Phelan went to the Whitestone Kopjes all right and took good care to show himself to the natives there, which was a particularly shrewd move and helped him to secure his acquittal later on.

Yarde-Buller, who had a "lot of time" for Phelan told me often what he had thought of this irresponsible young man and it was all laudatory: he was a deadly shot, a good man in the veld and did not know what fear was, a minor edition of Captain Starlight, in fact. But with

If you're thinking of buying a motor cycle, it's an excellent idea to get to know your way about the B.S.A. range. It consists of 18 fine machines in every class from 125 cc. to 650 cc. Each one of them is tough, reliable, built to give you years of trouble-free riding. In every class there is a model fitted with a spring frame which makes riding bush tracks almost as easy as cruising along a main highway.



**B.S.A. Representatives:**  
**STANFIELD RATCLIFFE & Co., Ltd.,**  
 P.O. Box 3223, Johannesburg.  
 P.O. Box 797, Cape Town.  
 P.O. Box 72, Durban.

*Leader of the Twins*



With its flashing performance the 650 c.c. 'Golden Flash' is indeed worthy of the title 'Leader of the Twins'. The ideal machine for the solo enthusiast who demands the ultimate in performance, and for sidecar work. Available with spring frame

BSA/M/1

## CREAM LINE TAXIS

*U - Drive Cars — Reliable  
Cars to Drive  
Yourself*

Dominion Buildings,  
Union Avenue,  
SALISBURY

TELEPHONE 22225

P.O. BOX 248



When you hear . . .

# MUSIC

**E. T. POTTER**  
 for  
*EVERYTHING MUSICAL*

FIRST STREET

SALISBURY

## Eric Cross Sports

HAVE FOR MANY YEARS  
 KEPT IN WITH THE POLICE!  
 —BY GIVING GOOD SERVICE  
 IN ALL THEIR SPORTING  
 REQUIREMENTS

*It will pay you to write to  
 P.O. Box 766, Phone 21697  
 or call at*

## The Sports Corner

First Street  
 SALISBURY

*When next you require  
 Anything in Sport*



The derailed horse-boxes in which the Police Display team horses were travelling to Umtali. All horses were removed without serious injury.

all his rascality, he was a likeable fellow and most popular with the troops.

Page evidently did not like to report to Yarde-Buller what Phelan had told him and most probably thought he had forsaken the idea of holding up the coach altogether. Colour was lent to this by the fact that Phelan had sent in some venison from the Whitestone Kopjes, but the gold was due to leave Killarney that day.

When the coach arrived at Filabusi to take on the mails, everything was in order and the mine secretary, armed with a revolver, was in charge of the bullion. Two hours later, however, a terrified driver came rushing in to the camp and reported that a masked man had shot the leader mule dead and had stolen the gold bars! The white man in charge was babbling and sobbing and generally acting very strangely.

Troops were immediately sent out and found the outfit to be in a terrible state of chaos. One mule was dead, two others had broken loose from their harness, while the coach itself had been pulled into the bush and was jammed in between the trees on the low side of the spruit, which afterwards bore Phelan's name.

The secretary was undoubtedly out of his mind and this, incidentally, was confirmed later, for he died not long afterwards in a mental home.

No sign of the robber was to be found and the gold had disappeared. Where? The only man who could have told was now *non compos mentis*. Close examination of the immediate surroundings failed to yield even the smallest clue as to the identity of the highwayman or the direction he had taken on his departure from the scene of the robbery. The coach was taken back to camp, some fresh mules inspanned and sent off again to Balla Balla under escort.

Page informed Yarde-Buller of Phelan's suggestion to him and it was decided to arrest him on suspicion.

Phelan came back the next evening and exhibited a particularly nonchalant manner as he reported to the Charge Office. He was immediately arrested and removed to Bulawayo for examination. Naturally he denied in *toto* all knowledge of the affair and claimed an alibi, stating that he had never left the Whitestone Kopjes until that morning and could prove it.



Page's statement was really unacceptable in law as he had no corroborative evidence to support it.

At the trial later on, several fellows, including Yarde-Buller, testified to Phelan's good record and service. Natives were brought in from the Whitestone Kopjes to help the alibi along. They all swore that Phelan had only left his camp for a very few hours at a stretch in order to hunt. It was a moot point whether he could have done the double trip, accomplished his objective and returned to his camp in a time to accord with the natives' statement. In fact, this is actually what had happened. Phelan had plenty of time to do the double trip and get back to his camp without arousing the suspicions of the natives who, in any case, have very little idea of time or distance. The bullet which killed the mule was not found, so that it could not be proved even that a .303 rifle (Phelan had used a .303) had been used in the killing. Altogether the prosecution had a very weak case and Phelan was ultimately acquitted.

Immediately after the case had ended, Phelan went looking for Page, found him and gave him a thrashing for "daring to accuse him of such a heinous crime." For this he was discharged from the Corps and became "chucker out" at a notorious hotel and dancing room in Bulawayo, which had an unenviable reputation.

Phelan's confederate, who was to have taken the gold away from where it was hidden, failed through sheer funk to remove the precious metal, which was the cause of the only highway robbery this country has ever known.

One of our old Pioneers (I forget his name) afterwards found the gold with the aid of native trackers, very close to the scene of the robbery, which place had been constantly watched in the meantime, as also had Phelan. That worthy then left the territory and joined a gang of crooks away up in what was called "No Man's Land" round about the border between German South-West Africa and Northern Rhodesia; and many are the stories of the wild escapades which filtered through to his country. Two of them are worthy of recording, as they are true, for Buller still had occasional letters from Phelan during my period at Filabusi and that is how I came to hear of them.

One day Phelan met a German patrol of one officer and two men in the northernmost part of German South-West Africa. He promptly bailed them up and ordered them to tie up their horses, throw down their arms and retire to a respectable distance in the bush. Phelan then made off with three good horses, plus a few fire-

arms. What happened to the Germans was never known, but they were left helpless in a country full of dangerous game and hostile natives.

The other episode concerned a Greek trader in a remote district near "No Man's Land." One day a stranger rode up to the Greek's trading station and announced that he was a plain-clothes Policeman looking for Phelan, whom the Greek knew to be "wanted" on several charges of robbery with violence.

The stranger said that Phelan was supposed to be heading that way and suggested that he should remain at the station to bail the desperado up as soon as he appeared. The Greek was then requested in the event of the hold-up materialising, to tie up Phelan whilst the stranger was to cover him with a revolver. He then suggested just how the tying up was to be done and asked the Greek to sit in a chair for a demonstration. When the poor mutt was trussed up so that he could not move a limb, he was told to try to get free of his bonds, which, of course, he could not do. The stranger then asked for the Greek's keys and announced himself as Phelan, the outlaw! He then proceeded to help himself to the contents of the safe, which held about £400.

Why he had gone to all that trouble and not bailed up the Greek straight away can only be accounted for by the uncontrollable desire some criminals have to play with their victims before striking.

The next we heard of Phelan was to the effect that a member of his gang had shot him. Another tale was brought in by a Jewish cattle trader, who told me many years afterwards that the whole gang had been burned at the stake by an organised band of natives who had lost large numbers of cattle to the rustlers. He swore that he had seen the remains of the white men shortly after the burning.

Neither of these stories was true, however, that is, as far as Phelan was concerned. It is not unlikely that some of the gang were burned at the stake, as the cattle trader had undoubtedly seen the remains of some white men there. But the circumstances which provided almost certain proof of Phelan's escape surely constitute one of the strangest coincidences ever recorded.

In 1922 I was travelling home on the "Ceramic" and on board I met an Irish girl. She was employed on the staff of the Army of Occupation on the Rhine as interpreter and had been to Johannesburg on holiday, staying with an Irish doctor's family there. One day I told her all about Phelan and she sat spellbound as the story proceeded. After it was finished, I remarked

(continued on Page 37)

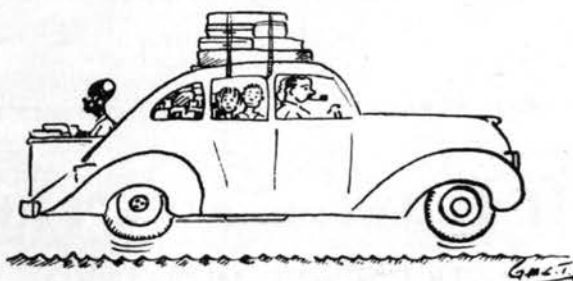
# South by Car

by I. W. JUNIOR

IT was a beautiful day in December when, complete with wife, two small offspring and cook-boy, we sallied forth from the station in our 1939 vintage car bound for the sunny shores of South Africa, there to endeavour to forget for a space of months the manifold trials and tribulations of a Policeman's lot. C.S.I. Forms and like matters were relegated to the background.

We were heavily laden with household goods and utensils of every description as we had rented a small sea-side cottage for the leave.

Everything went well the first day except that the battery stopped charging. This was to make things difficult. Having arrived at Beitbridge, all documents were presented correct and in order.



Unfortunately it was then found necessary to push the car through the Customs gates on our exit from Southern Rhodesia. We thought this rather undignified and did not really relish the grins of the C.I.D. at the window. We grinned back and pushed. Having purchased a new battery at Messina, we felt that we were on our way and pushed off down the Great North Road.

We boiled our way up Wylie's Poort, passed Louis Trichardt in a cloud of dust and bedded down at Petersburg for the night. Near Pretoria we found that the car was jibbing at bit so we stopped at a wayside garage between Pretoria and Johannesburg. There, after a few hours, it was discovered that the distributor was faulty. Meanwhile, the young hope of the family, being bored standing by the car, wandered off to the back of the garage to explore things by himself. Presently we were attracted there in some agitation by loud shrieks of terror, and on investigation found that he had been attacked by a large and savage dog kept chained up at the rear of the garage by the owner. Apart from a large rent in

the pants and a long scratch down his posterior, he was not seriously injured and, having assured him that the dog was merely playing, we returned to the vehicle with the sobbing offspring.

The car being repaired, we left for Johannesburg, arriving there at peak hour, about 7 p.m. Having spent two hours trying to find an hotel without success, we spent another two hours trying to find the way out to Vereeniging. Just at this time it was ascertained that the self-starter spring on the car had given in and the headlamps were distinctly weak. Apart from this and the fact that the children, being tired and hungry, were screaming their heads off, everything was going well and we were already beginning to feel the benefit of no worries about C.S.I. Forms and the other manifold trials and tribulations of a Policeman's lot.

Trembling with anxiety as to whether we would make Vereeniging and whether on arrival



# *Critten's*

THE TOOL HOUSE OF SALISBURY

Also

Sheath and Pocket Knives  
Hounsfield Camp Beds  
Padlocks and Torches  
Aladdin Lamps and  
Bi-Aladdin Lanterns

P.O. Box 744 Phone 22338  
Tel. KRIT, Salisbury

## R. ROSS



Watchmaker and Engraver

FIRST STREET,  
SALISBURY

Tel. 24360 - - - - P.O. Box 432

## REGENT Tea Room

❖❖

SPECIALISTS

IN IMPORTED

CONFECTIONERY

Corner STANLEY AVENUE and SECOND ST.  
SALISBURY

*Meet Your Building Friends*

AT

## The CENTRAL HOTEL

Bulawayo

(Prop.: George Slater & Son)

Rhodes Street / Eighth Avenue

Phone 2286 - - - - Bulawayo

SHOP UNDER ONE ROOF AT

## OVER'S

DEPARTMENTS—

Butchery  
Grocery  
Hardware  
Liquor & Cigarettes  
Photographic  
Chemist and Optician  
Florist



## Wm. Over & Co. Ltd.

MANICA ROAD, SALISBURY

## THE CRITERION CAFE & GRILL ROOM

(Opposite Grand Hotel)

*Meals at All Hours*  
*Prompt Service*

SPEKE AVENUE

SALISBURY

## H. E. Jackson & Co. Ltd.

ELECTRICAL AND MECHANICAL  
ENGINEERS

for all

*Mining and Electrical*  
*Supplies*

ANGWA STREET — SALISBURY

FOR YOUR

PRESCRIPTIONS,  
ETHICAL, PHARMACEUTICAL,  
TOILET and PHOTOGRAPHIC  
REQUIREMENTS—



## JUSTIN SMITH (M.P.S.)

— PHARMACIST AND DRUGGIST —

Selborne Avenue, Bulawayo.  
Phone 4021 Box 1145



there we would find an hotel to accommodate us, we continued. We found an hotel and felt much better.

And so we went on through Bloemfontein, Aliwal North, Queenstown and at last reached our destination.

Having relaxed there for the necessary space of months, the better-half having greatly enjoyed the change from the worries of house-keeping in Southern Rhodesia and having instead to make beds, wash dishes, cook and look after the children while father was fishing (we only had one cook-



boy), we decided that for a change of scene we would return from East London via the Transkei, Natal, Pietermaritzburg and the Game Reserve. By this time we were rather short financially, especially when, prior to our departure, our trusty friend of 1939 vintage cost us £20 in miscellaneous repairs.

However, we boiled up Kei Cutting, over the wide stretches of the Transkei, up and down the hills of Natal in short rushes with carburettor spraying petrol and a leaking radiator. Cash was short and running repairs were the order of the day.

And so to the Game Reserve. We were concerned to find the charges there rather high, over £1 to get through the gates at Pretorius Kop and about £2 10s. for two nights' accommodation with meals extra at 4s. for breakfast, 4s. for lunch, and 5s. for dinner.

Having done the Game Reserve, we travelled via Mica and Tzaneen to Louis Trichardt. This

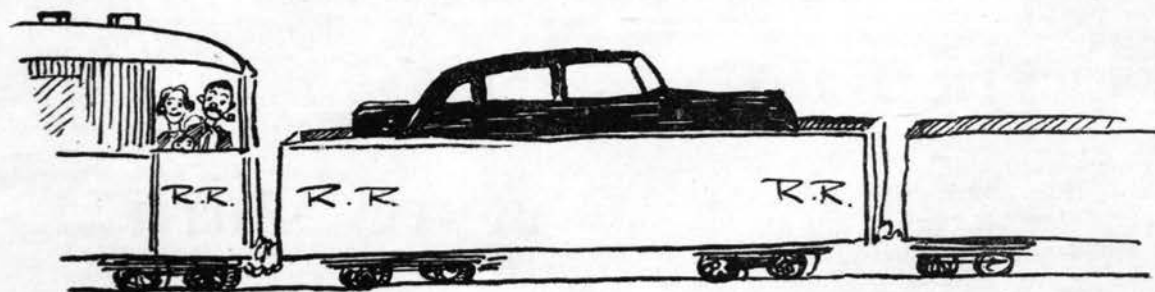
road was ghastly and the countryside worse. We arrived at Louis Trichardt with one new tyre ruined and one headlamp on the point of falling off.



Beitbridge the next day, the strips—wonderful strips—home! And once more, with relief, the manifold trials and tribulations of a Policeman's lot in this famous Corps.

For the benefit of future generations of members who can afford a car, the following advice is given gratis:—

- (1) Do not attempt to travel south by car unless it is fairly new, absolutely reliable and in first-class condition with good tyres.
- (2) If you do go by car, do not overload; send heavy kit by train.
- (3) Avoid Johannesburg, especially at night, and do not be misled by road maps which make it appear easy to get through without difficulty.
- (4) Do take your cook-boy if you are going to a rented cottage. It is well worth the £1 fee and the £10 deposit which you leave with the Union's Immigration at Beitbridge.
- (5) If blessed by children, book hotel accommodation in advance all the way down.
- (6) It is understood on good authority that while railage on a car from anywhere inside Rhodesia is expensive, from Beitbridge in the the Union terms for the railage of a car to anywhere in the Union are very reasonable. If this is the case do not go by car.



# GAMMON BROS.

— Limited —

MAIN STREET, UMTALI



When in UMTALI

visit us for all

your motoring

requirements



*Agents for G.M. Products*

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.  
Colonel SIR ELLIS ROBINS, D.S.O., E.D.  
Sir ERNEST OPPENHEIMER.  
P. V. EMRYS-EVANS, Esq.  
P. J. BAIRD, Esq., C.B.E.

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

### SCHEDULE

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, E.C.

#### Temporary 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:

A. L. AUSTEN, Esq., Assoc. R.S.M.,  
M.Inst.M.M.

#### Local Secretary, S. Rhodesia:

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

#### Local Secretary, N. Rhodesia:

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

# Station Notes



## QUE QUE

As Spring begins to break around, so we break into print, probably the first time for many a month. Much will no doubt have changed in this town since then, including the faces that haunt our offices.

This last month has seen many changes in staff. Sub-Inspector Horner and 1/Sergeant Shelah have left, the former on transfer to Gwelo Urban and the latter on five months' leave, which we hope he enjoys. Their places have been taken by Sub-Inspector Banfield, ex-Salisbury, and 1/Sergeant Atkinson, ex-Enkeldoorn, whilst Sergeant Weimer arrived from Gwelo. Constables Hounsfield and Wright have done a change round and the former is now in Gwelo and the latter here. 1/Sergeant Cleaver has also arrived ex-Gwelo as an addition to strength. As the month closed we also saw Sergeant Wilson returning from leave with his bride. We wish them long life and happiness.

On Tuesday, the 14th August, Sergeant (Bert) and Mrs. Shaw were guests of honour at a sundowner farewell in the Police Camp given by the regular members and members of the Police Reserve, and here their many friends bid them a good leave and good luck in their future undertaking. Sergeant Shaw, after 24 years and 2 months' service, leaves the Force to take up employment as Location Superintendent at the Que Que Municipality.

The customary tankard from the Regimental Sergeants' Mess was presented to Sergeant Shaw, and later in the evening a pen stand and gravy boat with stand were presented to Sergeant and Mrs. Shaw from their local comrades in the Regulars and Police Reserve.

On 31st August we held our Police Ball in the G. & P. Hall, which was well decorated for the occasion. Que Que and his partner turned out in full force and a good time was had by all.

During the month one or two old comrades have been seen. Ex-Sergeant "Bones" Smith (No. 8) has been seen in the Lower Gwelo area where he is still gold mining. He proudly shows his

discharge certificate dated 1904 signed by Brig.-General Bodle. He has promised that one day he will present this to the Police Depot Museum. No. 2409, ex-Constable Paddy Finnigan, was also seen in Gwelo by one of our members. He is still hale and hearty and enjoying life; he is with the C.M.E.D. in Gwelo. Our local Animal Health Inspector, Mr. Ross Braddeley, is also another ex-member of the Force. He served for three years during the early '20s.

We feel we might hold something of a record here in Que Que. This month has seen the boarding of two transport donkeys at the Camp. Records show that one was taken on strength on 21st November, 1925, and the other on 1st October, 1926. They must have seen many faces and changes in Que Que over all these years.

Well, we have little more news from Que Que for this month, so we will say farewell until next time.

MANDEBVU.

## FORT VICTORIA

Once a quarter is better than never at all. . . . Explanation not required, being rather more obvious than the following instance given by an interpreter recently:—

"The perspiration of the dog is absorbed in its hair. (African proverb.) *Meaning:* A man's hard work is not always apparent to others, except in the Police Force where it is a recommendation for promotion."

Perhaps there was irony in that last sentence, as the A/Corporal Interpreter in question is retiring after 20 years' service.

Cordons (Foot and Mouth) are once again keeping the Police and farmers "tied up." There are five European, 25 African members and 500 S.A.C.s employed on the present series of outbreaks. 2/Sergeant Binnie ably holds sway on this



formidable force. The incidence of crime has dropped these last two months—due doubtless to Police being out and about in the district. It is also suggested that all the would-be criminals are attested as S.A.C.s!

Incidentally, the farmer is not really tied up any longer. The Cold Storage Commission plant here is killing 130 head of cattle daily. The Railways do most of the transporting of cattle to the plant.

One thousand seven hundred and ninety-nine dogs in Victoria District have been inoculated against rabies since inoculation commenced 29 days ago. It will be interesting to note the number of persons reporting to the hospital for anti-rabies treatment when the dog fights start to-morrow!

We hope to field a regular local Police cricket team this season. Three matches have been arranged; a good start has been made with a practice pitch and 1/Sergeant Rowley confined to his bed from the effects of a cricket ball on the ankle. Apart from this, our only setback is lack of equipment. If anybody has cricket equipment of any kind to spare, we would be very grateful to receive any contributions.

Preparations have been made for the forthcoming Police Ball, to be held on 14th September. The only fly in the ointment is the fact that a cricket match has been arranged against the Town on the day following—sad lack of foresight, this. We can only hope that our opponents (without exception) also attend the Ball.

The Officer Commanding, Captain Streeter, and family left for overseas leave on 16th July. Lieutenant Sobey, of Shabani, took his place until arrival of Captain Harries and family on 12th August, having returned from long leave. May they enjoy a long stay at Fort Victoria.

ZWAKANAKA.

---

## MTOKO

It is much regretted that Mr. L. K. Robinson, who had been ill for a long time, passed away on Saturday, 1st September, 1951, at 7.15 p.m. He was buried on his farm, Kuwadzana at a spot he had himself selected, and at the foot of a Boabab tree; he rests facing the Inyanga Hills.

The outstanding item of Police interest during the month was a three-day inspection by the Officer Commanding, Salisbury District.

We had a splendid fall of rain and afterwards measured  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches in the gauge.

Authority has been given to shoot one buck or two small antelope per week, so we are hoping to get an occasional Sunday joint in future.

Ten days ago thirty-seven elephant were met on the main Salisbury-Tete Road, about three miles from Lutz's store. The road foreman, Mr. Le Roux, who was camped there, was fortunate enough to see them pass and managed to count them. This part of Mtoko, the Mkota Reserve, is a well-known stamping ground for large game and unfortunately it is in the Tsetse Fly Area, so every effort is made to destroy game liable to carry the fly to non-infected areas.

PARAHENDU.

---

## C.I.D., BULAWAYO

The Police Ball in Bulawayo was a great success this year. Held on 10th August at the Grand Hotel, it was well attended, and once again we were very fortunate in having the B.S.A. Police Dance Band, conducted by Inspector Sparks, which contributed largely to the success of the evening. Major Rogers acted as the host this year in the absence of Lieut.-Colonel J. B. Lombard. Guests included Mr. Justice T. H. W. Beadle; the Civil Commissioner, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Fitt; and the retiring Mayor and Mayoress, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Butcher. The ballroom was attractively decorated with streamers, lances and plaques, and the refreshments were excellent.

Tennis is again in the news this month, and we hope to meet the staff of the *Bulawayo Chronicle* on 16th September on the Camp courts. Detective Inspector Digweed will captain the C.I.D. side and we hope to put up a good show, as it is some years since we played the staff of our local newspaper. In the meantime Sergeants Alderson and Barrowman have been getting some practice in against Members of the Police Reserve.

Visitors included ex-Chief Detective/Inspector "Pony" Moore (No. 2020), of C.C.B. fame in earlier days and now with the African Affairs Department of the Railways here; ex-Detective/Inspector A. E. Potts (No. 3117), who is in the insurance business in town; R. C. Wolfe (ex-Detective/Sergeant, No. 3840), also called in to let us know how his tobacco farm in the Salisbury area is progressing. Lieutenant Sobey, from Shabani, Detective/Sub-Inspector W. Crabtree, of Salisbury, and Detective/Sergeant E. J. May, of Gwelo, were also seen.

The successful candidates in the recent promotion examinations provided us with a very enjoyable evening's celebration in the Town Police



Sergeant Briault on leave at Scothoro. The barracuda he caught set a local record.

canteen recently. Amongst those present were Lieutenant-Colonel F. W. Harrison and Assistant Detective/Inspector R. Kilgar, of the Northern Rhodesia Police Force, who was on a fingerprint course with our Central Criminal Bureau Staff.

Sergeants Pug Barton and Glen MacDonald fell victims to the recent influenza epidemic in town, but both are back on duty again.

CARURO.

## DEPOT

Some of us spent nearly a week at the Salisbury Show ground performing the various duties we are called upon to do at such functions, whilst the Display Team have spent most of the month in packing, travelling, unpacking, performing at Shows, and packing again, with a few days spent in Depot between each Show. At the

moment of writing the team is in Bulawayo, and on their return will have a couple of weeks' rest—or rehearsing—before the Annual Sports on the 22nd September.

Disaster nearly overtook the Display Team's animals on the night of their departure for Umtali when the horse-boxes were derailed. Fortunately only a few horses were slightly injured and Umtali was able to see the display as arranged.

Freak weather upset the final day of the Salisbury Show, and the Open Jumping had to be abandoned owing to the dangerous state of the ground caused by the rain which fell half-way through the event. It would have been a very interesting finish, as three horses, one being Gaylad, ridden by Sergeant Stephens, were due to jump off for final placings, each having two faults against them.

Other results were:—

Intermediate Jumping: 1, Chief/Inspector Lardant on Gaiety; 2, 2/Sergeant Earle on Jingo.

Individual Tent Pegging: 1, Chief/Inspector Lardant.

Half-Section Tent Pegging: 1, Chief/Inspector Lardant and 1/Sergeant Stephens.

Section Tent Pegging. Won by B.S.A. Police Team: Chief/Inspector Lardant, 1/Sergeant Stephens, 2/Sergeant Earle, Trooper McNair.

At the Bulawayo Show the high jump was won by Sergeant Stephens on Gaylad, clearing 5ft. 8in., and in the Touch and Out event, Sergeant Earle was second on Jingo.

A motor cycle escort commanded by Lieutenant J. Spink was provided for the Governor-General of Angola, Capitao J. A. da Silva Carvalho, who visited Salisbury to open the Agricultural Show.

In last month's edition of *The Outpost* it was mentioned that the Human Arch jump in the Police Display was performed for the first time in Rhodesia this year. This was not correct, as it was performed by the Police at the Umtali Show in 1939. Owing to the outbreak of the war it was not performed elsewhere and that was presumably why the mistake occurred. I understand that a photograph of the jump at Umtali has been handed to the Editor.

Members of the Executive Committee spent a few days in Depot at the end of August to decide what should and should not be discussed at the coming Annual Conference in October, and the results of their deliberations will be known before these notes are published.

After four years in Depot office, Miss Zeelander left early in September to return to her home in the United Kingdom.

NDAIVEPO.

# Interior Decorators

— LIMITED —

## SOFT FURNISHERS

— For —

CURTAINS

LOOSE COVERS

UPHOLSTERY and

HOUSEHOLD LINEN

10% Discount to all members of

The B.S.A. Police

N.E.M. HOUSE FORT STREET,  
BULAWAYO

Phone 4563

P.O. Box 1032

Established 1897

P.O. Box 594

# SMART & COPLEY

— LIMITED —

CHEMISTS, OPTICIANS and  
PHOTOGRAPHIC DEALERS

○

Main Street, Bulawayo

## *Have you a Camera?*

It can bring you in a regular income if  
used with care.

THE OUTPOST requires photographs every  
month of all aspects of Police life in the  
Colony—in the Towns and Districts—and  
pays standard rates for all those published.  
Send only clear, glossy prints to

THE EDITOR,

The Outpost, P.O. Box 803,  
SALISBURY.

Negatives not required.



Official Mashonaland and Manicaland distributors

TELEPHONE 21937

BOX 857

# RALEIGH

THE ALL-STEEL BICYCLE

*Will take you*

## ANYWHERE

*in*

## RHODESIA

○

Call and see them at

**Puzy & Payne**  
*limited*

First Street  
SALISBURY



## UMTALI

It would appear that the wet season has started really early this year. We have already had several heavy showers of rain and one thunderstorm of the type one associates with October or November. While some consider this is a good sign, others are worried and think we are in for yet another bad season. Let us hope the latter are wrong.

The Umtali Camp is undergoing many changes at the hands of the Police Pioneers and when they have finished with their transformations we will have seven additional living rooms for the European Police and a couple more for the African Police. The District Inspector will have a new office and we hope everyone will be happy. We know the District Inspector will be glad to have an office he can lock up at night and it will be a relief to him to find his pens and pencils intact each morning, a happening all too rare these days.

The two Pioneers, Sergeant Maguire and Trooper Hanley, have been a more than welcome addition to our Soccer team; they have strengthened some of our weak positions and we have had three good wins since their arrival. Our best win to date was our victory over Wanderers on Sunday, 2nd September, when we ran out the winners to the tune of five goals to one. Our win against Umtali United was also very welcome as we have suffered some heavy defeats from this team in the past. We played one match in driving rain and many of us must have thought of the days when we played Soccer in the Old Country and wet muddy grounds were the order of the day.

The Umtali Show was a great success again this year and once again the Police Display Team is to be congratulated on a very fine show. The local Press commented on the fine display of riding and described the whole performance as magnificent. The Tandem ride was much appreciated and was described as a sheer rhythm and fluidity of movement. Well done, boys; we were proud to have you among us and hope the B.S.A.P. will continue to put on shows of a like nature for many years. Kentucky and Marmaduke were the talk of the town, and on Sunday after the Show the Rector of the Anglican Church took as his text "Kentucky and Marmaduke." His Excellency the Governor and Lady Kennedy were present at the service and one wonders if ever they have heard a stranger text for a sermon.

To Lieutenant Elliott and family we wish a very happy holiday at the coast.

Sergeant Owen has returned to us from temporary transfer to Gwelo and we have every reason to believe he is very happy to be back.

Congratulations to "Taffy" Morgan on his recent promotion to Sergeant and may his shadow never grow less. Those who know him say there is not any immediate fear that it will do so.

On Sunday, 19th August, the B.S.A. Police Band paid a goodwill visit to Vila de Manica, and performed there for more than two hours. The Acting Commissioner, Colonel A. S. Hickman, M.B.E., attended, and was accompanied by all Officers of the B.S.A. Police stationed at Umtali. Before the playing of the Regimental March Colonel Hickman addressed all present, including the Acting Governor of Manica and Sofala, Senhor Trindade, in the following terms:—

"Your Excellency, Senhor Bastos, Ladies and Gentlemen,—It is a great pleasure for us to be with you this afternoon. It is nine years since I first brought the Band of the B.S.A. Police to Vila de Manica and I think you will agree, after having heard their performance, that they have improved tremendously.

"We are proud of their accomplishments and are proud to be able to let you hear them.

"The present visit is due to a promise I made to Dr. Collin at the Police Ball at Umtali in November last year—that I would try to arrange for the Band to come to you for a visit on the next available opportunity—and here it is.

"When I asked for the authority of the Southern Rhodesia Government I had no difficulty because the feeling of friendship between our two countries is such that any gesture of goodwill is welcomed.

"In token of our general regard for you we have here the Civil Commissioner of Umtali, Mr. Marson, representing the Government, and the Mayor of Umtali and Mrs. Saxon Wood, representing the citizens of Umtali.

"Our Governor, Major-General Sir John Kennedy, in his speech at the Banquet at Umtali on Thursday night, stressed the ancient friendship between the Portuguese and the British which was cemented by the Treaty of 1385 and which has remained unbroken for these hundreds of years.

"I have read the history of Portugal and know something of the fame of your ancestors who, to quote from your National Anthem, '*Due mundos novos ao mundo*' (Discovered new worlds for the world), and I am certain that modern Portugal, conscious of its past, is playing a noble and equally important part in the world of to-day. Portugal and Britain will always remain firm friends and I am sure that we, their children of Africa Oriental Portuguese and Southern Rhodesia, will always be good friends and neighbours.

## SPORTSMEN!

### *POPULARITY*

### *THAT IS DESERVED*

WE STILL LEAD THE WAY IN THE  
FIELD OF SPORT



IN OUR NEW ULTRA MODERN  
SHOP WE CARRY THE FINEST  
RANGE OF SPORTS GEAR IN  
RHODESIA, AND OUR STAFF  
OF WELL-KNOWN PRACTICAL  
SPORTSMEN OFFER YOU  
SERVICE AND ADVICE WHICH  
WE ARE SURE YOU WILL  
APPRECIATE

## **Fulton & Evans**

SPORTS SPECIALISTS

Robin House, Gordon Avenue  
SALISBURY

## Retreading

is most certainly one of the  
answers to the High Cost of  
Living. If your car has sound  
but smooth tyres YOU CAN  
SAVE A LOT OF MONEY  
BY HAVING THEM RE-  
TREADED

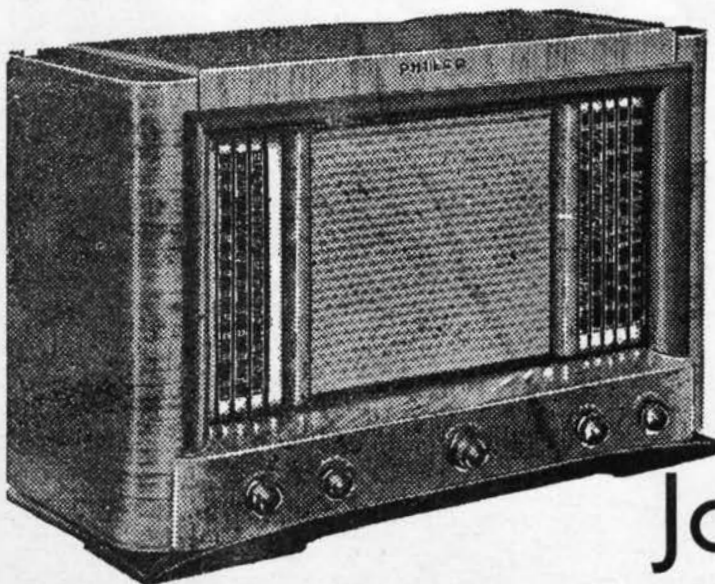
You don't throw away a pair of  
shoes because the soles are worn  
out, do you? Then why throw  
away a good tyre because it is  
smooth?

Let us explain the process to you  
. . . . and prove what you can save

## **A D V A N X** Tyre and Rubber Co., LIMITED

RAILWAY AVENUE, SALISBURY  
PHONE 20569 P.O. BOX 289

# PHILCO-TROPIC



Phone 22396 and 22596

## **Joelson Bros** SALISBURY

"I mention that the first National Anthem to be played by our Band after our own was "A Portuguesa," the music of which I received from my friend, Dr. J. P. P. de Carvalho, in 1941.

"On behalf of the B.S.A. Police and other Southern Rhodesians present, I thank you for your welcome and wish health, happiness and prosperity to the people of Vila de Manica."

This speech was interpreted into Portuguese by Dr. L. Collin.

The Acting Governor of Manica and Sofala replied with a speech of thanks and the concert was concluded by the playing of the Regimental March and the two National Anthems.

During the afternoon Senhor Bastos, on behalf of the inhabitants of Vila de Manica, presented

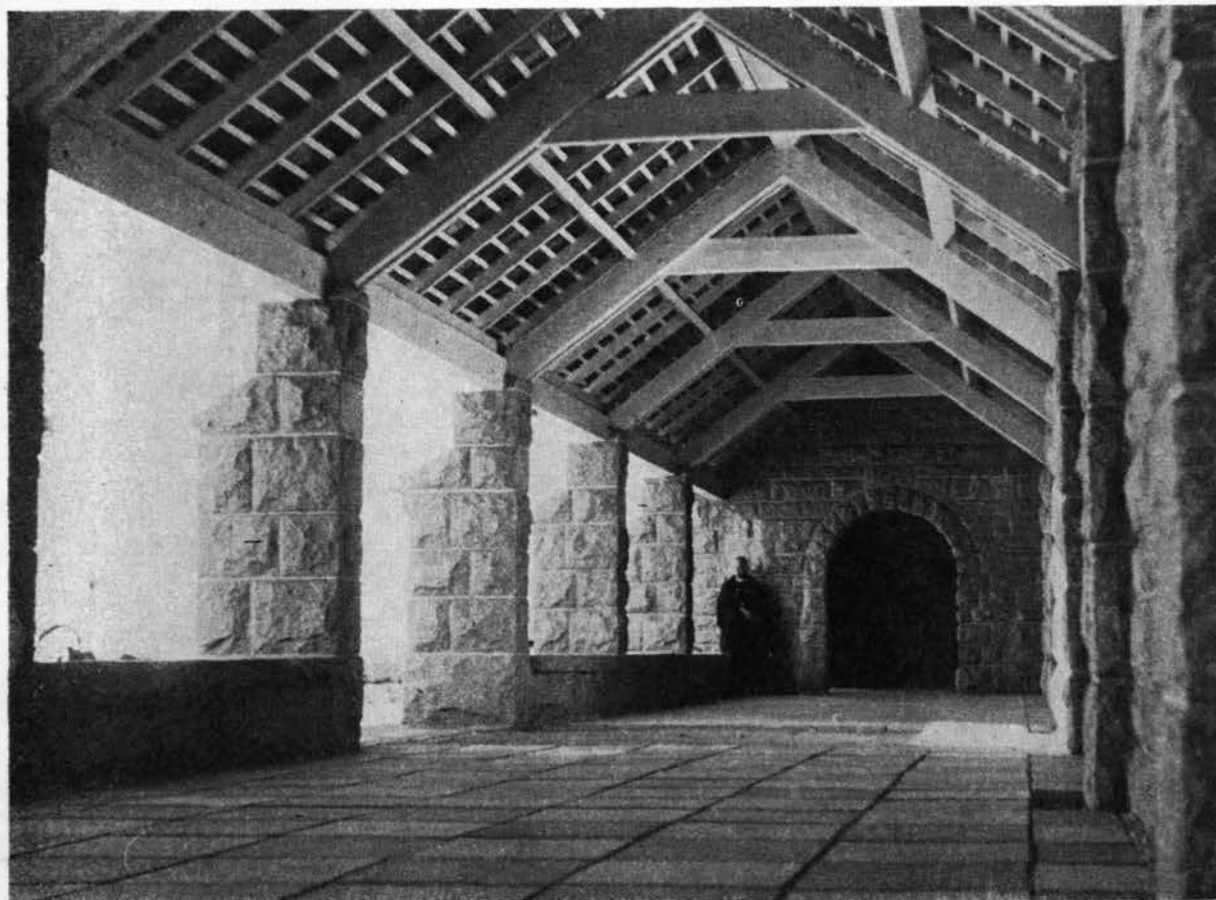
the B.S.A. Police Officers' Mess with a Portuguese bronze jewel box and also presented Inspector Sparks, the Bandmaster, with a souvenir in token of appreciation.

Refresher squads still come and go, and although they are kept busy and some suffer much from stiffness after the morning equitation period, on the whole they seem to enjoy the change and we sincerely hope return to their stations duly refreshed.

It is pleasing to hear from these details that the food in the Umtali Mess is so good; even the married men find nothing to grumble about. We wonder what our Jack will have to say when he returns from leave. We must wait and see and until then Cheerio.

NGITI.

## THE CATHEDRAL CLOISTERS



(SEE OLD COMRADES—Page 7)



# ATTENTION!

The Regiment is known for its  
SMARTNESS

*Let Your Homes also be Smart*

Personal attention to your require-  
ments 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

It pays you to remember

## VAUXHALL

when you are considering a new  
car for your

## HOME LEAVE

WRITE, 'PHONE OR CALL ON . . .

### Lawson Pigott Motors

(R) Ltd.

UMTALI

Telephone 2083

P.O. Box 331



*Manufacturing  
and  
Wholesale  
Chemists*

21 GORDON AVENUE  
SALISBURY

All Pharmaceutical  
Supplies

P.O. Box 379

Telephone 24645

Tel. Add.: "Lennons"

TRY

## WATSON'S

**FIRST**

FOR

### Toilet Requisites

HAIR CREAMS  
REXALL HAIR CREAM

(Plain and With Oil), 2/6

GLOSKREME, 3/-

SHAVING CREAMS

2/- to 3/6

TOOTH PASTES

1/3 to 3/-

### Edward Watson, Ltd.

CHEMIST

FIRST STREET

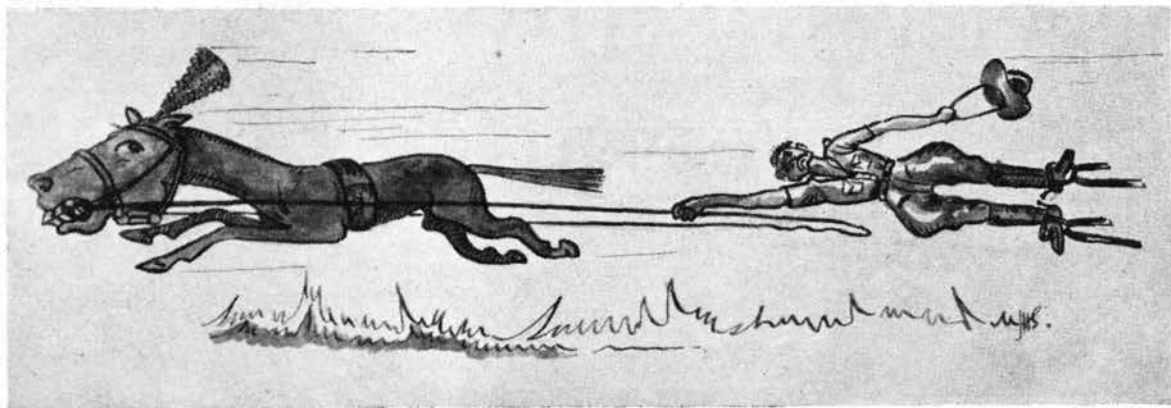
and the

KOPJE  
PHARMACY

Phone 22889

SALISBURY  
P.O. Box 347

Phone 23285



## TANDEM RIDE

**B**EING interpreted, Tandem Riding means that one rider has to control two horses, the one he is riding and the other out ahead of him, guided by long reins. Thus set up, the Ride, consisting of eight such pairs, performs a series of movements, trotting about in files, fours and even in line, and then, wonder of wonders, performing more or less the same movements at the canter. And there you have your Tandem Ride!

That, at least, was the idea, but in the early stages, to put it into practice, was an entirely different matter and produced results which bore no resemblance to the theory of it.

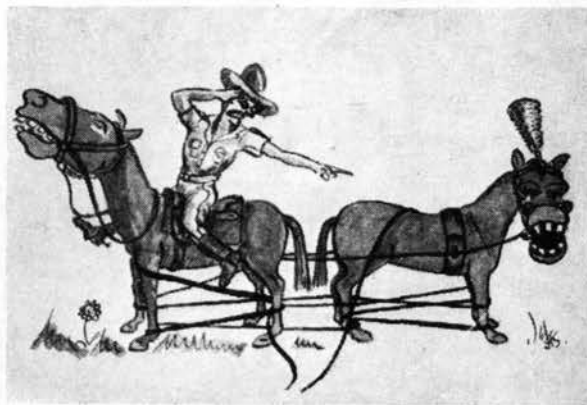
When we first took our pairs, which had never done anything like this before and duly displayed their appalling ignorance, in the school, some of us managed to remain cool, calm and collected, but the majority of us—no! Chaos ruled with iron rod. Dust swirled and choked everyone, horses bolted like the Gadarene swine and crashed full tilt into the fence—the nearest they could get, I suppose, to jumping over a cliff—hurtled into other struggling steeds, or became inextricably entangled with some other pair's reins.

At length, after a couple of weeks or so of pretty hard work, things began to sort themselves out, and the Ride began to settle down. One was able now to ride one's pair from the saddle instead of half-way up the horse's neck, which indicated that the leading horse wasn't pulling for all its worth, but only half. So we tried our hand with them out in the open, in the top paddock, where the creatures again flaunted themselves before us by rocketing madly up and down the paddock or through the trees, very often completely out of control. Whether the rider was with them or

not was entirely up to the rider. Sometimes a demon would beset a pair, and the leading and riding horse would dash off in a thundering neck-and-neck race, with reins all over the place. Once Henry Wright's leader suddenly shot off, reins flying out backwards, with an unhappy Henry attached (less one rather essential riding horse) doing his best not to defy gravity by taking off.

Sergeant Stephens endeavoured throughout to retain his equilibrium, but sometimes it was more than he could bear, and amongst numerous other impolite comments was heard to remark, on one occasion, that he ought to be dressed in a top-hat and red coat instead of issue cap and grey shirt.

However, at last a glimmer of hope appeared, and the Ride began to take shape. From then on matters proceeded quite smoothly, and it was only very occasionally now that we saw such sights as "Pikki" Reynolds, mounted on one of the speediest horses in the stables, tally-hoing insanely



# WESTINGHOUSE

## DE LUXE 84

# REFRIGERATOR

8.5 CUBIC FEET

De luxe convenience and modern food protection for families with large refrigeration needs. Freeze Chest freezes and stores 36 pounds of food and ice. Meat Keeper holds 16 pounds of meat

Other new features include:

New Door Shelves  
Egg Keeper and Butter Keeper  
3-Way Door Handle  
Minimum Current Consumption

COME TO US FOR FURTHER PARTICULARS



Phones: 22276, 22476

P.O. Box 1324

Branch at Rhodelect House, Ltd., Umtali

Agent: Inyazura Service Station

## The South African Timber Coy. Limited

When  
you are  
BUILDING

...

Head Office: SALISBURY

Box 394

BEIRA

Box 54

BULAWAYO

Box 584

## Kaufman, Sons & Co., Ltd.

MANICA ROAD — SALISBURY

*General Wholesale  
Merchants*



Leather and Shoemakers' Requisites



Large Assorted Stocks of

**KAFFIR TRUCK**

Wide Range of Goods for European Trade



**PLOUGHS and PLOUGH PARTS**

Sole Stockists of **SALCO** and **SALOMONDER**  
**PLOUGHS**



Leather Goods Manufacturers



HEAD OFFICE: Box 380, BULAWAYO

Tel. Add.: { "Salomonder," Bulawayo.  
"Salomonder," Salisbury.



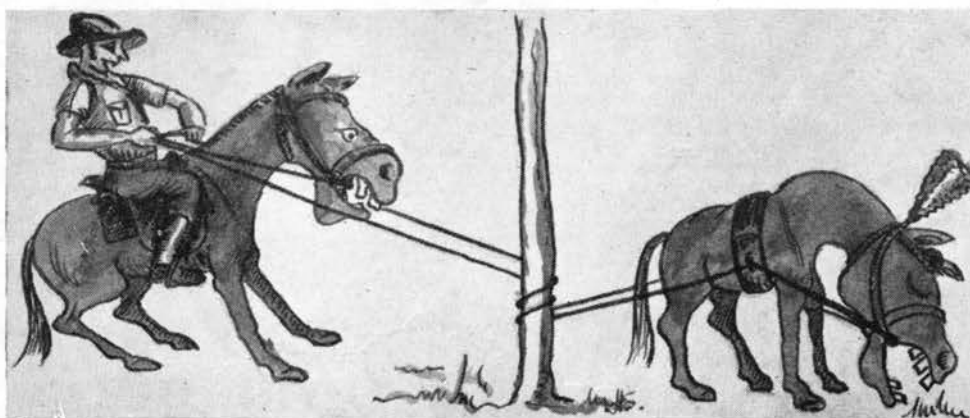
down the road, totally deprived of control, with his riding horse well in front of his quondam leader. John Peel had nothing on "Pikki"! Or again, John Savage once showed us just how Gordian a knot can be tied, given two horses, two trees, and a pair of long reins. Johnny Jannaway was able to tell us one day what good fun it is sliding down your horse's neck until you reach the ground, where you stay until the horse eventually decides to take his hoofs off yours, even though it may be accidental and due entirely to your fiery leading horses putting you there.

In the trick section, Ralph Hider and Vic Lovegrove were the clowns, and every rehearsal added a fresh bruise to their rapidly mounting collection of luscious specimens. Sergeant Stephens on Kentucky and Sergeant Earle on Flash spent happy moments crashing through paper screens

and hoops of fire, just to show what can be done with horses, while Sergeant Bester surely became the idol of the lasses when he thundered on to the showground on his coal-black steed and deftly whipped a couple of handkerchiefs off the ground. Al Trubi should also have impressed the ladies with his trick-riding, whilst Andy Armstrong and I probably impressed no one but ourselves when we rode on to the field with our two motor-bikes and the pole slung between for Kentucky and Flash to leap over!

I think I can safely say for all of us that we have thoroughly enjoyed the life, for if there were dull moments they were compensated twofold by the lively ones, and tedious times were balanced by excitements.

W. J.



### RECOVERING RHODESIAN TIMBER

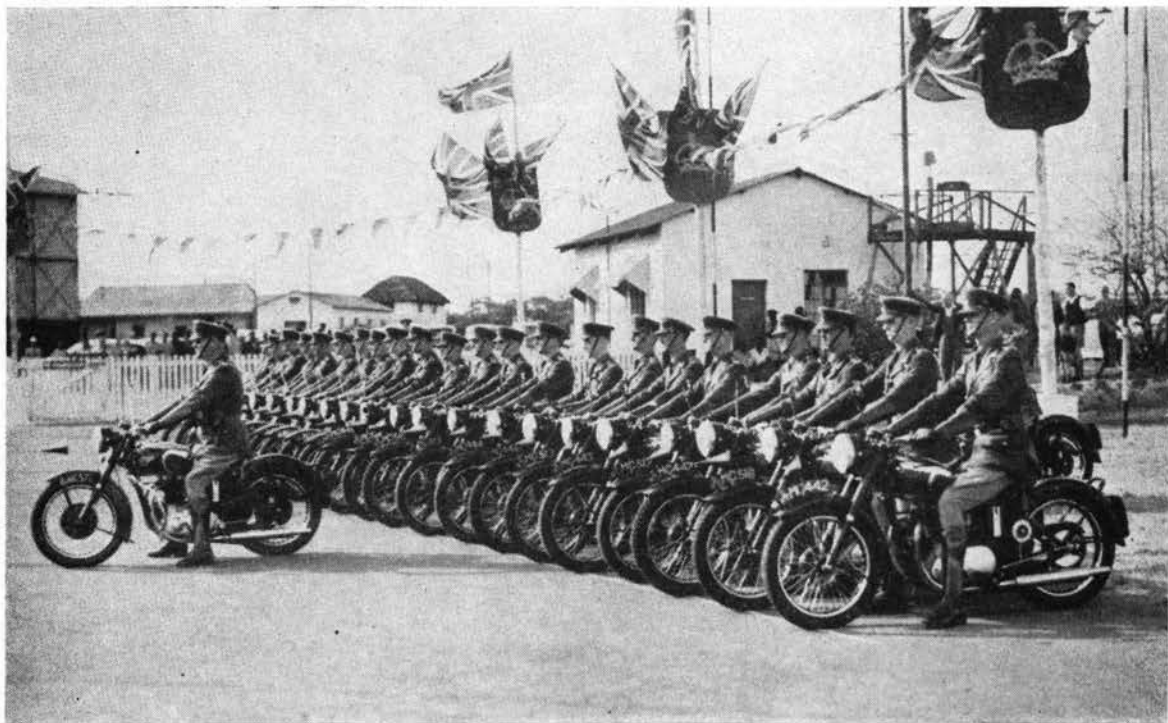
Several million cubic feet of Rhodesian teak which would otherwise be useless may now become available as the result of an investigation made by the Forest Products Research Laboratory of the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research, at the request of the Governor of Northern Rhodesia. The timber consists of dead standing trees and half-burned logs which have resulted from forest fires in Barotseland during the past 100 years.

From time to time attempts have been made to cut it down, but the wood is dry, hard and of such an abrasive nature that saws of an ordinary kind cannot deal with it economically. It became evident that new hard-tipped inserted saw teeth would be necessary to overcome the difficulty and stellite, a very hard alloy of cobalt, chromium and tungsten, has been chosen for the tipping material.

Laboratory tests show that with grade one stellite, production can be stepped up six times compared with standard teeth.

### A TRAP FOR PIGEONS

Drastic steps are now being taken by the Corporation of Leven, in Fifeshire, to get rid of the two hundred odd pigeons which roost in the Town Hall's clock tower. So grave has the pigeon menace become that the Borough's official ratcatcher has been told to ignore his usual prey and concentrate on higher game. Every device he has employed so far has failed in its object, and now Scotland's most potent weapon is being brought up to deal with the situation. The ratcatcher has been issued with a dozen bottles of the best Scotch whisky with which to encompass the pigeons' downfall. Their food is to be soaked in this heady brew and when they are completely under its influence, their crops laden with whisky-sodden corn, it is expected that the intoxicated birds will be comparatively easy to catch. If the ruse succeeds, said Sam Pollock in a recent B.B.C. programme, "it will make an excellent parable on the fate that awaits those who fall too easily to the lure of liquor."



The Police escort to the Governor-General of Angola, Capitao J. A. da Silva Carvalho, on his arrival at Belvedere Airport, Salisbury, on 28th August, 1951.



The escort leaving the Airport en route to Government House.

## Father, Son, and The Lady of the Camellias

THE most famous play of the 19th century and, in the commercial sense, probably the most famous ever written, is "The Lady of the Camellias," by Alexander Dumas, Junior. A whole literature has been written about it, the woman who inspired it, and the two famous men, father and son, who were closely concerned.

*The Prodigal Father*, by Edith Saunders (Longmans), which should be available at your end about the time these lines appear, is assuredly one of the best of that long list of works on the subject, itself to all seeming inexhaustible. I am not surprised that it is a Book Society recommendation in Britain. I expect it to have a marked success.

Edith Saunders, artist as well as writer, spent many years in Paris. Her background is accordingly authentic; it is also vivid.

Her book is in the form of a dual biography, that of the two Dumas, and the story of the life of Marie du Plessis, the short-lived courtesan and most notorious or famous of her day, who, through her uneasy association with the younger Dumas, was made the central figure of his novel, "The Lady of the Camellias" and the almost legendary play on which both it and, incidentally, Verdi's most popular opera, "La Traviata," were based.

The book, with three such subjects, was bound to have strong human appeal; it is its manner of writing and its background that lend it genuine distinction. Here the author draws a picture of special frivolity, prodigality and decay, extending from the time of the fall of Napoleon Bonaparte to the verge of the Second Empire, which would seem almost incredible in any modern state. Against this garish curtain move a host of titled, untitled, bored and attitudinising fools, with a handful of men and women of renown among them, and the trio of this book in the forefront. The character of the elder Dumas alone, with his insane dissipation of his hard-won money and his astounding fertility of invention, might be one out of the Arabian Nights. One is amazed as one reads of those times in France; amazed, but held as in a spell. One does not wonder that the younger Dumas, with memories of his own origin, youth and early life, should in maturity have become almost a heavy-handed moralist. I heartily recommend this book for your pleasure.

The most famous fictional figure of the 19th century (that is, one known to folk of all classes and mentalities) is the immortal Sherlock Holmes. About him, too, a literature has sprung up. And of that literature, one of the best books undoubtedly is *My Dear Holmes*, by Gavin Brend (Allen and Unwin).

You, of course, know that among the offshoots of this Festival Year in Britain is a special reconstruction of the famous 221B, Baker Street. Huge numbers of visitors from here and overseas have been drawn to it; and Mr. Brend's book is therefore highly topical. It's no mere bit of book making for fans, though; but in essence a serious investigation into the life and all that concerns it of the greatest of fictional investigators, and the immortal "My Dear Watson"; not forgetting young Stamford, former medical student friend of the Doctor, who first brought Holmes and Watson together, and so is by Mr. Brend rightly termed "one of the great contact men of history."

The book is delightfully written. And, when all the inconsistencies in dates of the stories and all the rest of it is done with, two facts remain to make us permanently think. One is that the secret of the vast success of Holmes is not the Holmes' character alone, but Conan Doyle's terrific gift as a stirring story teller. The second (exalt your hearts, all you writer aspirants!) is this, told to this reviewer by Conan Doyle himself, and later incorporated word for word in his autobiography. For "A study in Scarlet," the tale that introduced Holmes to the world, one of the finest of its type ever written and rejected (once unread) by three publishers, the author got exactly £25 down and never another penny. Yes, the mysteries of the writing world are endless.

Some years ago two Americans, Mr. and Mrs. Guild, then living in Holland, decided, after reading an alluring book on the subject, to go and settle in Tahiti. *Rainbow in Tahiti*, by Caroline Guild (Hammond, Hammond) is the result; and well worth your while to note when it reaches your end.

In a gay, easy yet highly informative manner, the author describes her family's Tahiti life, from their moment of landing (and disappointment), through to their trials and struggles, to the time when, a lovely home built out of the jungle, they have to leave the island on the outbreak of war.



## 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

## 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



## THE AUTOMOBILE ASSOCIATION OF RHODESIA

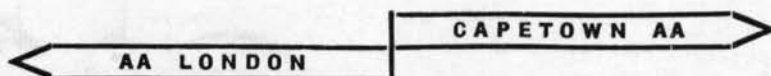
Telegrams: "FANUM"

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

The book is full of fact, engagingly conveyed; of humour, brightness, optimism in face of difficulties; in short, it makes highly refreshing and attractive reading, not least for those in whom the pioneering spirit vigorously survives a machine-made civilisation.

Fiction is led this time by *The Cruel Sea* (Cassell), a Book Society choice, by Nicholas Monserrat, who after a distinguished war record at sea, is now Director of the U.K. Information Office at Johannesburg.

The novel is, in fiction, from the story of his experiences in the fierce conflict of the Western Approaches. It is already a best seller in the U.S.A. It is sure to be so here and overseas. Into this book Monserrat has put all he has; of characterisation, thrill, ordeal. It is tart, unsentimental; at times starkly so. There is love (roving, war love, and real tragic love) as well as war; first-class descriptive, and an absolute refusal to pander to what has been termed the "romance" of war. It's a tonic, full, gripping book, and should establish its author and be the prelude to even bigger things as he develops.

In *My Cousin Rachel* (Gollancz), Daphne du Maurier, the best seller in skilled story telling of the romantic, dreamful order, has written a story based as usual in Cornwall (her own vision of Cornwall) of the "Rebecca" order. Of its kind it is absolutely competent, though the final resolution is a trifle drawn-out; and for the vast public which likes this type of tale it is sure to be a welcome feast. The question is, will this author emerge in time to work less adolescent in quality? In spite of "The Parasites," I doubt it. Not that it matters. She is a fine story writer.

*The Tentmaker*, by Julius Bersil (Hodder and Stoughton), is a fictional treatment of the life of St. Paul. Not everyone's choice? Maybe. But its merit, and substantial indeed, is the manner in which the author has steeped himself in his theme and its background. It glows; and he tells a story in first-class manner. A novel quite out of the ordinary run.

In *The Willing Trespasser* (Hutchinson), by Jean Ross, whose "West Wind Rising" particularly attracted me, has written another of her Scottish-background tales; this time of a group of folk who make holiday at two very different type of houses in the Highlands. The whole thing is beautifully done; the characterisation, the drama, the love interest. A first-class novel by a woman who very much knows her job.

*Nightbound* (Cassell), the last novel by Robert Hichens, is the story of a typical Hichens' heroine, her complex mentality and her remarkable destiny. All the Hichens' qualities are here: suspense, observation, character-drawing and dialogue—and produced on the verge of 90. You'll open it and won't drop it until you've finished.

One thriller recommendation this time, but a strong one: *Dead on Course*, by Mansell Black (Hodder and Stoughton). Contraband by air across Channel; a crash; and a death which at least looks accidental. Three stars for this effort. No wonder it is being filmed.

A pick of latest PAN Books: *Ten English Love Stories*, chosen by Herbert Van Thal; and a sound and comprehensive pick, too. *The Valley of Fear*, Conan Doyle's last Sherlock Holmes with one of his greatest thrills in it. *Cards on the Table*, by Agatha Christie: one of her very cleverest.

## IS IT REALLY LOVE?

"The poet who said that love is a woman's whole existence must have read a lot of women's magazines. I found them rather boring, and more than a bit irritating now and again. I mean, for instance, a heroine who wants to know 'Now-do-I-really-love-him?' an hour before the wedding, from a man's point of view wants a clip on the ear, not three thousand words of mush."—George Stanway in a B.B.C. programme.



"Dammit, Sir! There's a time and place!"

A Most Comprehensive  
Stock of . . .

STATIONERY

OFFICE EQUIPMENT

BOOKS : Fiction & General



*Strict Attention to Country  
Orders*



**E. B. Shepherd Ltd.**

FIRST STREET, SALISBURY

Phone 24781

P.O. Box 36

Telegrams: "Shep."

The cover picture strikes the  
smartest possible note. It arrests  
your attention . . .

*Let us look after your  
leisure time and strike  
the same smart note*



WE CAN SUPPLY ALL YOUR  
CIVILIAN REQUIREMENTS AT THE  
LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES FOR ALL  
THE LEADING BRITISH BRANDS



**Hepworths Ltd.**  
GENT'S OUTFITTERS

Stanley Avenue

Salisbury

Phone 24564

P.O. Box 309

# News at the Breakfast Table

Earlier deliveries of the

## RHODESIA HERALD

and the

## SUNDAY MAIL

now ensure a better service to our  
country readers



# Safety-Catch—or Bolt!

IN October some years ago, I and a companion, whom I will call "A," were trekking towards the P.E.A. (Mozambique) Territory on a special patrol for the purpose of taking over from the Portuguese a native wanted for murder.

In addition to ourselves, our party consisted of several armed Native Police, carriers, pack-animals, etc. The immediate point for which we were making was a certain kraal where we intended to rest for a day and do some shooting, our especial object being lions, which were always in

---

By G. W. PEIRCE

---

the vicinity of this kraal. Shortly before reaching the kraal I lost a fine sable bull, simply because the safety-catch on my rifle was on. I will explain this, for part of the story hinges on it. I was using a rifle with a sliding safety-catch which had to be *pulled back* for release, instead of being *pushed forward*. Users of shotguns will appreciate this point, for one almost unconsciously pushes the catch forward when bird shooting. This catch was identical with that of a gun but with the reverse action.

On arrival at the kraal, we found a shooting party consisting of two brothers, whom I will call "Blank," already camped there. They had just got a lion and got two more after we left. We stayed for a cup of tea and then decided to make for a spot some miles down the river and known to me as a good place for lions. On arrival at this spot we found plenty of spoor and camped. That night we heard nothing but the usual grunting of leopards in the river-bed.

Next morning "A" took one side of the river and I the other to look for meat, and, incidentally, bait for our expected visitors. "A" got a couple of impala and I a koodoo and waterbuck. With the meat we spread a blood-spoor converging on the camp.

That night there was not a sound until about 11 p.m., when we heard lions roaring and approaching us up-river. Our animals were all inside a "schirm," but we were lying in the mouth of a semi-circle of fires which contained the "schirm" and our natives. The lions approached, becoming silent at about 500 yards, as far as we could judge. The next we heard of them was a terrific snarling, growling and, seemingly, fighting about 150 yards from us, and in

front of where "A" and I were lying. The lions had apparently killed, for they remained in that spot all night, keeping up the noise.

We were afraid that our animals would stampede, but they did not even show signs of uneasiness. I had an electric torch and tried to use it as a night-lamp, but it was not strong enough and I did not fancy going far beyond the firelight.

We remained awake and at the first signs of dawn got up and, taking three armed Native Police, "A" and I went towards the lions. Before starting it was decided that I was to have the first shot and I saw that the rifles of the Native Police were not loaded, but that each had a cartridge in his hand, in case of need, and I made it quite clear that it was not their shooting party but ours!

I went ahead with "A" and a native (it was too dark to trust one's own eyes). The lions must have seen us when we left the camp, for they stopped snarling until we were about 50 yards from them. Then the native with me pointed, saying "Lion," and he whispered that there were three lions and that two were moving in the direction of the river and the third was retreating straight ahead. Personally, I could see nothing at all on account of the darkness, but I kept moving in the direction he indicated and following the lion, which kept stopping and turning round and snarling at us. As it got lighter I at last saw the lion as a dark blur but not clear enough to enable me to shoot. When the light was strong enough the lion was missing: it had gone into some low brushwood. "A" and I were about to separate when we heard a snarl and there was "Leo" standing by an anthill, lashing his tail and saying wicked things to us! My bullet got him in the chest and with a roar he disappeared in the direction of the river. He was about 30 yards distant when I fired.

We followed a good blood-spoor which led down a steep bank into a reed bank. I decided to follow and went down, but directly I touched the reeds there was another roar and the occupant of the bed rushed further into the reeds. I fired at random as did the others from the top of the bank, but as we could see only the movement of the reeds, we very naturally missed.

I went into the reed-bed, but one of the Native Police called from the high bank that the lion had gone into a patch of reeds some distance away, so I put a Native Constable up

It's easy and convenient

To Shop by Mail!

*especially if your  
buying is done  
for you by our*

**EFFICIENT MAIL  
ORDER STAFF**



SEND YOUR SHOPPING LISTS  
TO US FOR PROMPT AND  
CAREFUL ATTENTION.

**Haddon & Sly**

Ltd.

THE MAIL ORDER HOUSE

P.O. Box 1086 ————— 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

***All the World rides a***



**Hercules**

**THE FINEST BICYCLE  
BUILT TODAY**



**ALICK STUART LTD.**

**96A, ABERCORN STREET**

**BRADLOW'S BUILDINGS**

**BULAWAYO**

a tree to watch and "A" and I went round the other side of the patch indicated. He was there all right, and we threw stones until he got tired and went off down the river again.

Then we heard shots, and, on getting out of the reeds, we found the other two Native Police, who said they had fired at the place where the lion was. Sure enough, we could see the reeds waving at a point about 20 yards from us, and evidently he was rather annoyed by the way he was lashing his tail, where he was lying behind a low bank which completely hid him from us. Personally, I did not care to go and look over the bank in order to have a look at him and nobody else volunteered! I then told all the Native Police and natives to get up on the river bank while "A" and I stood at the foot of the bank. Then I told a native to drop a stone over the sand bank, behind which the lion was lying, while "A" and I stood ready for him when he came out.

The stone was aimed beautifully and had an immediate effect. "Leo" came out and up over the sand bank like—well, like a lion. I got a lovely bead on his throat as he came up, but nothing happened when I pulled the trigger! That safety-catch again! And I did not see what was wrong until I had reloaded. By the time I got it right, the lion was six feet from me and coming straight for me with some nasty teeth showing. (Until then I had not known how large and yellow a lion's eyes are and how like a big tom-cat he is.)

"A" was standing at my right elbow and fired at the range of six feet, but the bullet had not the slightest effect (we found afterwards that "A's" bullet went through the body behind the shoulder and heart), and the muzzle of my rifle was practically touching the lion's head when I fired, aiming for the spine.

He dropped like a stone, with his head touching my feet. The bullet grazed the top of his head and embedded itself in the spine at the back of the skull, from which a piece of bone was broken by the bullet. He was a very fine male and took ten natives to bring him out of the river-bed. At the last moment all the Native Police were at the top of the bank (directly behind us, and none of them could possibly have fired—which is perhaps as well!). By the time the sun was just appearing and the other two lions had got away. We found that they had killed a bushbuck near our camp.

That night, three more lions came round, but could not have been hungry, for there was plenty of meat left about for them.

## WITCHCRAFT IN ROME

Landlords will try all sorts of expedients to get rid of unwanted tenants but few of them will resort to witchcraft to attain their ends. This was tried out recently by a Roman lady, and Christopher Serpell, the B.B.C.'s Rome correspondent, gave a talk about her. This lady was a widow who had let out half her apartment last year to a father and son called Borghetti and their housekeeper Maria. She soon wanted her rooms back again, but as her tenants refused to go and the law protected them from expulsion, she decided to try out witchcraft. She knew that they all went out every evening at ten o'clock so for five nights in succession she let herself into their part of the flat, and with the assistance of her maid performed a magical incantation. She sprinkled their rooms with a special compound—a mixture of red pepper, black pepper, sulphur and resin, seasoned with Holy Water, and then recited a charm calling on a devil to "Take the two Borghetti's and Maria down to the everlasting fire." The Borghetti household began to suspect something was wrong when they kept sneezing and decided to take counter measures. On the fifth night when the widow and her maid entered the room and began intoning, two dark forms emerged laboriously from under the bed. They were neither black nor red, but wore greenish-grey uniforms, and informed her that she must go along with them—not down to the everlasting fire but to the local police station. So now the widow is in gaol on a charge of violation of domicile, aggravated by diabolical practices, and the Borghetti family are still in residence.

## THE KILLARNEY GOLD CASE

(continued from Page 14)

that I did not believe Phelan had perished up north, and she fairly took the wind out of my sails by saying: "You are right. I have met Phelan in Johannesburg at my friend's house! I have heard most of the story before." What a surprise packet that was! "What is he doing now?" I asked. "I do not know for sure; nobody but himself knows, but I think he has been doing a bit of I.G.B., and of course he has changed his name."

And that is all I have heard of Phelan since he left Rhodesia.



# A POLICE JOB

for EVERY CITIZEN!

*ARREST the arch-criminal EROSION who is STEALING  
from our store of NATURAL WEALTH, and be an*

## OUTPOST of CONSERVATION!



The Natural Resources Board  
of Southern Rhodesia

# 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

PAGE THIRTY-EIGHT

FOR ALL YOUR "OFF DUTY" KIT

*Suits, Sports Coats and Trousers  
Made to Order*

A Comprehensive Range of  
**SHIRTS**

**PYJAMAS**

**SOCKS**

**UNDERWEAR**

**TIES, Etc.**

Always in Stock

**Charles E. Harris**

— LIMITED —

Manica Road  
SALISBURY

THE OUTPOST, SEPTEMBER, 1951

# *All the King's Horses*

The lure of London is perennial even to British people; to friends from overseas it is even more fascinating. If we try to find the cause there is no doubt it lies in such ceremonies as a Coronation, Trooping the Colour, Changing the Guard, and the State Opening of Parliament, now restored to full splendour.

In no other country has the glory of mediaeval pageantry survived as in Britain. It was sadly missed during the war years. But when King George VI opened Parliament London's old-time pageantry was partly restored.

The Royal horses used on such occasions are the admiration of thousands. Their stately carriage and beauty of colour have attracted the

---

**By E. R. YARHAM, F.R.G.S.**

---

admiration of millions in the past. Throughout the war they were kept in the country, doing light jobs to keep them fit and ready for the pageantry of peace-time when it came.

This is above all an age of machines, but for that very reason people love the pageantry of horses the more, and it is not likely that the motor will ever be used for the pageants for which London is famous throughout the Empire.

There is another reason why the horse is certain to be retained—the Royal Family are all lovers of horses, and the Princesses and their father are keen riders. Every item in the comfort of the animals is considered. One little-known fact is that the Royal horses have been rubber-shod for years. To be exact, the shoes are half rubber and half iron.

The "most superb carriages in the world." These are not exaggerated words to describe the magnificent Coronation coach, which has been used by the Royal Family for over one and three-quarter centuries. After the war it was for some time in the hands of expert coach-builders for regilding and restoration after five years in the country where it went for safety.

This coach cost £8,000 when it was built, a figure which would be represented by something like £25,000 these days. It took five years to make, it is hand-carved, and weighs four tons.

Its designer was Sir William Chambers, the eminent eighteenth century architect who built Somerset House, and the paintings on it were executed by Cipriani, the Italian painter and engraver who was living in London at the time.

He ranked as one of the most eminent artists of the day. The coach was completed in 1761.

When it is regilded for such events as a Coronation the work calls for great quantities of gold-beaters' skin. It is a remarkable fact that although its gorgeous appearance compels the admiration of vast crowds, an official at the Royal Mews once revealed the secret that its wonderful preservation is due to cold water only. Even in the thickest fog it is never covered, and no cleaning material is ever used.

The harness of red morocco and gilt furniture which was used in the Victorian era is still utilised, regardless of the fact that the Windsor Greys have taken the place of the Hanover Creams. The horses not only have to pull the heavy coach—true only a walk—but each carries harness weighing a hundredweight, and the four off-side horses carry a postilion as well. The harness is reckoned as worth £10,000.

Each horse in the Royal Mews at Buckingham Palace has two hours' exercise a day and is groomed twice daily. The stables must be ready for inspection at any moment, and the name of each horse is painted above the stall. These stalls are all tiled, with feeding boxes of white wood.

Part of the Royal Mews consists of a riding school, which is recognised as one of the finest of its class in existence. The floor is built of three feet of bean sticks covered with another three feet of tan. This enables the horses to acquire a spirited carriage. Any horse designed to enter the Royal service finishes its training there. Close by is the hospital for any sick animals.

His Majesty did much of his early riding there, and so did other members of the Royal Family. Quite a lot of the horses' training for ceremonial events also takes place inside the school.

Some three weeks before a big State occasion this training starts, and conditions are made inside as much like those outside as possible. Flags and bunting are hung around everywhere, all kinds of musical noises are produced, and every spare stable hand cheers lustily in order to get the horses used to the sound of noisy crowds.

The horses are also taken outside, usually early in the morning, over the route of the procession so that it can be timed to the minute. The animals are also trained to get used to the noise of bands by having actual military bands marching up and down before them. In this way they become used to noises of all kinds and pay not the slightest attention to the cheering spectators along the route.

THE  
SHOPPING CENTRE  
OF THE  
MIDLANDS



Haddon & Sly  
—Limited—

LIVINGSTONE AVENUE

GWELO

P.O. BOX 180 — Phone 236



Rhodesia is  
'Lion' country

---

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.



The best-known Royal coachman of recent years was Frank Gaines, who died six years back. For many years he was in charge of the Windsor Greys and before that the Creams. He saw half a century in the Royal service, dying at 75, and drove three monarchs, Queen Victoria, Edward VII and George V. Gaines took part in every State procession in London during the period of their reigns coinciding with his service. It was his boast that during the whole time he drove the Royal Family he never had an accident.

At one time, of course, far more horses were kept for Royal use than now. In the reign of Victoria there were 120 horses at Windsor and about 80 at Buckingham Palace. It was William III who had a riding school built on the site of the present Mews.

The existing Mews, which were rebuilt in 1824 at a cost of £50,000, contain many reminders of the horses used by monarchs of the Sovereigns of Britain. Among these is the exquisite gold-mounted harness bearing the arms of William IV. In normal times the Coronation coach is kept there.

The present Royal Mews at Windsor are hardly a century old. When, in the reign of George IV, extensive alterations were planned at the Castle, Sir Jeffrey Wyatville drew up plans for Royal stables to cost £100,000. These, however, did not go through.

After Queen Victoria came to the Throne Sir Jeffrey drew up fresh plans, and in 1839 a

Bill was passed authorising the application of £70,000 out of the land revenue of the Crown for the erection of the necessary buildings. During the brief reign of Edward VIII he felt two establishments unnecessary, and so the Windsor Mews were closed and the Greys taken to London, to the loss of Windsor.

When our present King came to the Throne he returned these to their place of honour. The Windsor Greys were usually kept there, being taken to London for State occasions. The sight of these beautiful horses is one of the delights which visitors enjoyed most, and their temporary departure left the ancient homes of our monarchs changed and saddened.

Shortly before the war officials of the Royal Mews were somewhat put out by rumours that the Windsor Greys had artificial tails stuck on for ceremonial occasions. One of them declared, "Let anybody who thinks so pull the tails of any of the horses, and he will soon be disabused."

The truth is that this rumour is entirely out of date. It is true that the Hanoverian Creams which used to be harnessed for State occasions did not always have such an extensive end as the best looking procession requires, and some of these did go out with tails which they had not grown.

But during the reign of King George V the Creams ceased to be used. In Royal processions now, what the horses have they hold, by Nature and not by gum.



**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  
**CONNAUGHT**  
**HAIRDRESSING**

**SALOON**

(Prop. Speros Panas)

**GORDON AVENUE**  
(Back of Town Station)  
**SALISBURY**

for  
**LADIES and GENTLEMENS**  
**HAIRCUTTING**



**December**  
**1951**  
**Draw**

**TICKETS NOW**  
**ON SALE**

**10/- Each**

*Closing Date:*  
**21st NOVEMBER, 1951**

*Draw Commences:*  
**17th DECEMBER, 1951**

Tickets available from  
Official Ticket Sellers throughout  
Southern Rhodesia

**BUY EARLY!**

## CARTOPHILY.

At one time most small boys collected cigarette cards, greedily exchanging greasy, dog-eared scraps of coloured pasteboard. Now that cards are no longer issued with every packet of cigarettes they have attained a certain rarity value and the pastime has been raised to the status of a grown-up pursuit and now dignified by the name of cartophily. There is a Cartophilists' Society, and three magazines are devoted to the hobby. A. J. Cruse, who has written several books on the subject, spoke about it recently in the B.B.C.'s "Midland Miscellany" and reminded his listeners that when cigarette cards first appeared seventy years ago they were greeted by a storm of protest. This was because they featured actresses in various stages of undress. Readers wrote letters to "The Times" newspaper about them and grew indignant at such effrontery. In spite of this, cigarette cards had caught on and came to stay but the next series was much more educational and decorous and was called the "March of Mind."

The Boer War caused military cards to be produced and when the First World War began one firm of tobacco manufacturers patriotically took out the German and Austrian musicians from their series of musical celebrities and replaced them with musicians who favoured the Allied cause. In the Second World War cigarette cards actually menaced naval security for extensive press advertising in 1939 offered two shillings each for a modern series of cards on British Naval Craft. A public spirited gentleman called Colonel Bagnall, D.S.O., thought this was suspicious and told Scotland Yard, who made routine enquiries and were told that the cards were required for the export trade. Later on the British Intelligence Service discovered that the series formed part of the Nazi submarine equipment. The London advertiser had sent the cards to the German Admiralty by a roundabout route, for their accuracy and attention to detail made them an ideal medium for identifying British warships. Cigarette cards have sometimes settled court cases. A fish merchant fined for selling unclean salmon pleaded that he had mistaken a pike for a salmon. The prosecution produced two cards from a series called "Fish and Bait," showing the difference in the two fish, and won their case.

So great is the modern interest in cartophily that Mr. Cruse has sponsored a Cigarette and Trade Card Exhibition which has been shown in several Midland towns. It contains a cavalcade of cigarette cards from 1888 to 1940, when they were discontinued owing to the war. It is possible that they may return in due course and if and when they do it will add even greater interest to what is fast becoming a widespread hobby.

## Outpost Christmas Competitions, 1951

Details of this year's competitions are given below:—

### 1. ESSAYS.

- (a) Five guineas for the best story or article submitted, with a Christmas background, for publication in the Christmas Number of *The Outpost*.
- (b) Two guineas as a second prize.

### 2. DRAWINGS.

- (a) Five guineas for the best black and white sketch depicting a Christmas-cum-Police scene. Sketches must be in Indian ink on stiff paper and should not be folded.
- (b) Two guineas as a second prize.

### 3. PHOTOGRAPHS.

- (a) Three guineas for the best photograph portraying any aspect of Police life within the Colony. The subject, rather than the photographic quality, will be the chief factor in determining the award.
- (b) Two guineas as a second prize.

## RULES FOR THE COMPETITIONS.

- 1. The Competitions are open only to subscribers to *The Outpost*.
- 2. The entries must be the original work of the competitors.
- 3. The judges for all competitions shall be appointed by the President of *The Outpost* Committee.
- 4. The Committee reserves the right to reproduce any entries other than the prize-winning entries, without payment.
- 5. Entries for competitions Nos. 2 and 3 will be received up to and including 3rd November, 1951, and for competition No. 1 up to and including 17th November, 1951.
- 6. All entries must be clearly marked "Christmas Competition" and addressed to The Editor, *The Outpost*, P.O. Box 803, Salisbury.

N.B.—Articles may be sent, and will be published, under a nom-de-plume, but the Editor must have the names and addresses of all competitors.

- 7. The Committee reserves the right to withhold the award of either a first or second prize if the standard of merit of the entries is considered to be below the required standard.





## VAN DER HUM

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

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

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

STYLE  
VALUE  
QUALITY



... WHICH IS MUCH ... and  
FRIENDLY ASSISTANCE ...  
WHICH IS MORE ... TO  
BE FOUND ALWAYS AT

**GREATERMANS**

"YOUR PERSONAL SHOPPING CENTRE"  
ABERCORN ST. - - - - BULAWAYO

For a Complete Photographic  
Service



- ◆ Camera Sales
- Developing, Printing & Enlarging
- ◆ Portraits
- ◆ Sports & Wedding Groups
- Passport Photographs



*A Reliable postal service for  
Country Customers*



**The Grafton Studio**

(Photographers to the B.S.A.P.)

FIRST STREET, SALISBURY

Phone: 24328 and 24303

## MEET MISS MUNN

Mary Munn, a girl of whom any nation could be proud, recently came from Canada to see and contribute to the Festival of Britain. She broadcast "In Town To-night," the B.B.C.'s magazine programme, which is heard in both the Home and Overseas Service, and told listeners that she wants to see everything she can in Britain, where she proposes to stay for a year. Miss Munn will have to "see" everything in rather a specialised way, for she is totally blind, a handicap which seems to affect her activities in remarkably small degree. Mary Munn is no stay-at-home blind woman; she likes to get around and about and has taken up horse-riding. She prefers flat land or rolling country and keeps clear of woods, but says that she can always tell what her horse is going to do from the way in which it twists its body or crouches down and bunches up before jumping. On one occasion she found herself by accident in a cattle round-up but managed to survive even this without incident. Not satisfied with mere horse-riding, she has also taken to ballet, the only difference between her and the other pupils being that she has to be told everything, for a blind girl cannot watch the ballet mistress at work. This is only spare time activity, for Miss Munn is really a busy concert pianist, as she demonstrated when she concluded her broadcast by playing Brahms.

## DEFINITION OF A GENTLEMAN

"Some girls had been talking about what constituted a gentleman, and this young lady, who was of the age and type and stage of life at which going around a lot was an important objective, said, 'A gentleman, I've come to the conclusion, is a wolf with patience.'" —Alec Sutherland in a "Woman's Hour."

## RECOGNITION

Sir Harold Scott, Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis, told the Croydon Police Boys' Club: "It is nice to be among people who recognise you."

"The other night I came out of a well-known London hotel in uniform and as I stood waiting for my car a lady tapped me on the shoulder and said: 'My man, will you get me a taxi?'"

"She must have noticed I appeared surprised because she looked more closely at my shoulder tabs and said: 'Sorry. Of course, you are St. John Ambulance.'"

## DOMESTIC NOTES.

### BIRTHS

WILSON.—To Trooper and Mrs. D. Wilson, at Selukwe on 16th May, 1951, a son, Duncan Charles.

BARROWMAN.—To 1/Detective/Sergeant and Mrs. Barrowman, at Bulawayo on 23rd July, 1951, a son, Peter.

TUKE.—To 1/Sergeant and Mrs. Tuke, at the Sinoia Hospital on 19th August, 1951, a daughter, Mary Montague.

TEMPLE-MURRAY.—To Trooper and Mrs. Temple-Murray, at the Rusapi Hospital on 20th August, 1951, a son, Nigel Thurston.

### MARRIAGES

BROWNING—ELLIOTT. — 2/Sergeant S. A. Browning to Miss C. A. M. Elliott on 16th June, 1951, at Avondale Church, Salisbury.

CANNON—ANDREWS.—2/Sergeant J. W. G. Cannon, D.F.C., to Miss D. E. H. Andrews at Christ Church, Arcadia, Pretoria, on 14th July, 1951.

WILSON—HILL.—2/Sergeant J. H. Wilson to Miss Penelope Hill at St. John's Church, Umtali, on 28th July, 1951.

OLDCORN—MARTIN.—Trooper M. R. T. Oldcorn to Miss M. G. J. Martin on 4th August, 1951, at Gwelo.

PLOWMAN—PLANT.—Constable B. H. Plowman to Miss V. M. Plant at St. Cuthbert's Church, Gwelo, on 11th August, 1951.

SMITH—CAMPBELL.—Constable D. W. Smith to Miss M. M. Campbell at the Methodist Church, Fort Victoria, on 18th August, 1951.

### ENGAGEMENT

VERSFELD—HEIDMANN.—Constable D. Versfeld to Miss P. Heidmann, of Kenilworth, Cape.

## NEW LIBRARY BOOKS

The following books were purchased for the B.S.A. Police Library during July, 1951:—

"Dance of Death," by E. Kern.

"The Horseman's Year Book," by W. E. Lyon.

"The Way Through the Wood," by N. Balchin.

"Dark Wanton," by P. Cheyney.

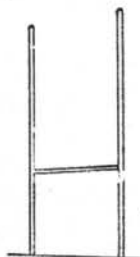
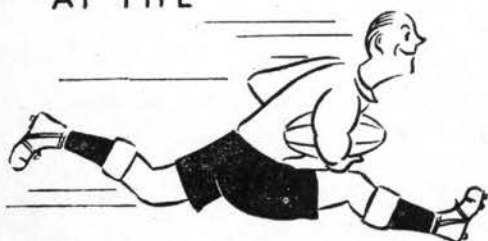
"Foxfire," by A. Seton.

"Rain in the Doorway," by Thorne Smith.

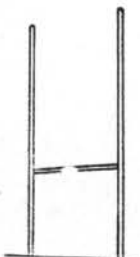
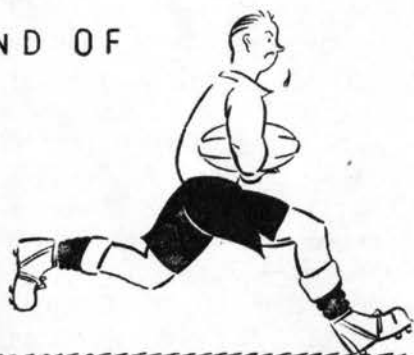
"The Jade Lizard," by "Taffrail."

"Star Money," by K. Winsor.

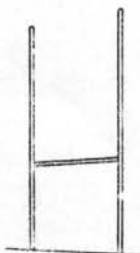
AT THE



END OF



THE GAME



enjoy your

**SABLE Beer**



*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

*Opel*  
**KAPITAN**  
*THE CAR EVERYBODY*  
*IS TALKING ABOUT*

the immediate popularity of these brilliant, sturdy performers can be put down to a combination of features which can be expressed in two words — **BIG VALUE** — you should drive one, you, too, will be delighted.

Immediate  
Delivery

General Motors Product

*Ask for a Demonstration*  
**IMPERIAL**  
**MOTORS**  
(1940) LIMITED

Cor. Baker Ave. & Angwa St.  
Phone 20987 - SALISBURY - P.O. Box 136



## PREHISTORIC MEN

When J. T. Robinson, a South African anthropologist, arrived in London recently, he brought with him a number of jaw-bones and skulls that are at least a million years old. They were found at Krugersdorp, near Johannesburg, and he brought them to the Natural History Museum in London for inspection by British anthropologists. Mr. Robinson helped to find the prehistoric bones and in the B.B.C's "Radio Newsreel" told listeners that he was studying them in relation to the evolution of teeth. The teeth with which these men ate their primitive meals more than a million years ago are just like modern teeth except that they are a little larger. There were a few small cavities low down on them and their tapering roots were the same as those of modern man. They were not sharp, like an ape's, and many were well worn; the biting surfaces had probably been worn smooth by the grit in the roots on which these ape-like men lived. Mr. Robinson said that when a monkey was eating it worked its jaws with an up and down movement. Humans chewed by grinding the teeth in the lower jaw against those in the upper one and these ancient teeth suggested that the ape-men had used their teeth in the manner of men. From their bones it could be deduced that they were not too much like apes of to-day, that they were between five and six feet tall, with broad, flat faces that had foreheads sloping steeply backwards. Their brain capacity was about that of a child just beginning to talk and they walked more like men than apes. Mr. Robinson considered that these remains were those of a creature on the brink of a true human type, in other words a missing link, and the teeth provided one of the clues that led to this conclusion. In the real ape the canine teeth were very large but the Krugersdorp man's canines were small and like those of a human. Anthropologists possessed nearly four thousand of these teeth; they were studying them very carefully and hoping to trace the various stages that teeth had passed through during the course of time. Since finding the Krugersdorp specimens it had been realised that human-like teeth came into existence much earlier than had previously been realised, which was a big step forward in the study of man's evolution.

## FUTURE GRADUATES?

A hunting expedition headed by the noted American hunter William Said, left Brazzaville on June 28 for Gabon.

The expedition hopes to capture gorillas for the University of Ohio.—*Rhodesia Herald*.

## Z.E.F. SHABANI

Touched by the Editor's recent appeal for a little humour to lighten these pages, we contribute the following passages heard recently on the air in the Midlands Provincial Police network.

The following dialogue was heard at 15.30 hours on 29th February this year.

Z.E.F. 6 on radio telephone: "Have you any messages for me?"

Shabani Duty Trooper: "One for Dispol, Gwelo."

Z.E.F. 6: "I cannot read you."

S.D.T.: "One for Dispol, Gwelo."

Z.E.F. 6: "I cannot read you."

S.D.T.: "Can you read knock-knock?"

Z.E.F. 6: "Yes, can read knock-knock."

S.D.T.: "Dictaphone."

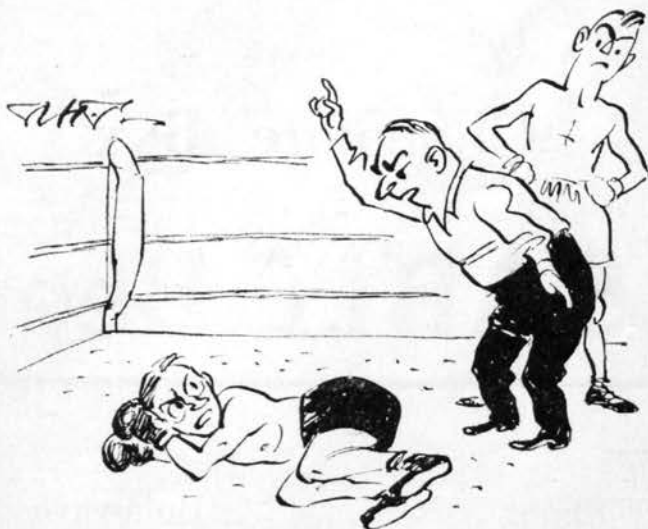
Z.E.F. 6: "Dictaphone who?"

S.D.T.: "Dictaphone up your jumper, I'll send a wire."

And then, of course, there is the message which left the S.D.O.'s desk reading: "Want to commence short report on July 8 book room at Grand Hotel have books and files ready for inspection on arrival. S.D.O. Gwelo S."; and arrived on the Member i/c. Selukwe's desk as "Want two men's shorts on Julie wait back room at Grand Hotel have back of filly ready for inspection or navel. Sid Gwellers."

We understand the alarm and despondency caused by the above was nothing, however, to that of Kewpol who, having asked by urgent radio for the state of the petrol stocks at various stations received a reply which should have read, "Thirty full drums on hand, no advance, no issues for taxi" as "Dirty fulcrums in band, no dance, no kisses for Maxie."

3686.



"Go on! I make it only eight!!"

When in Bulawayo . . . .

Stay at

# THE PALACE HOTEL

Comfortable Accommodation

Excellent Cuisine

Magnificent Garden

AIRWAYS TERMINAL  
ON PREMISES

TELEGRAMS: PALACE  
TELEPHONE: 5241

THE HOME  
FOR SWEETS

The

**Chocolate Box**

(Prop.: Abe Cohen)

BULAWAYO

Phone 3976

Bulawayo

## MOTORISTS !

*Spare Parts for*

*AMERICAN and ENGLISH  
CARS*

Also a large range of Used Cars

○

WE GIVE SERVICE & SATISFACTION

Call, Write or Phone

**Auto Spares**

AND

**Salisbury Motor  
Mart, Ltd.**

Corner of Stanley Ave. and Angwa St.

**SALISBURY**

Phone 21070

Tel. Add.: Automart

# SPORT.

## CRICKET

The Annual General Meeting of the Salisbury Police Cricket Club was held in Depot on 20th August, 1951. The Commandant, Depot, Major Frost, presided and the meeting was well attended.

Sergeant Bannister was again elected Captain with Smithyman as his deputy. Pickard once more was given the doubtful honour of being elected Secretary, a job he carried out most successfully last season. Practice will take place on Tuesdays and Thursdays, but not before 18th September.

It was decided to run three teams this season, but the question of finances may have to receive close attention, as a result of this. It will also entail the use of the hard square for some matches, and anybody who has played there will appreciate its disadvantages.

With the men available in Salisbury, there is every hope that Police will be promoted to play in "A" Zone, when a much higher standard of play will be encountered, and competition more keen.

An appeal is made to all members of the Corps in Salisbury who are interested in the game to turn out to practices.

## SOCCER

### Austen Cup—Local Final Replay

Police (2) v. Raylton (0).

There was a real cup-final atmosphere on Sunday, 19th August, at the Depot ground when the local Final was settled by a win for Police. Although there were plenty of thrills, the standard of play was not high.

Raylton started off in good form, but Police gradually gained the initiative and their first goal came after twenty minutes' play. From a well-placed corner kick, Coop headed the ball to Jannaway, who in turn headed it to Shaughnessy to score with his left foot. The second goal was a superb opportunist's effort. It came from a lob from Bester which was misjudged by everyone, enabling Shaughnessy to hook it into the net. A feature of this game was Marnoch's marking of Dennis Ball.

Team: Hider, Taylor, Coop, Wright, Reid, Marnoch, Jannaway, Bannister, Shaughnessy, Buchanan (Capt.), Bester.

### Charity Cup Final

Police (0) v. Alexandra (1).

Played on Raylton Ground on 2nd September, this game did not produce the play expected and Alexandra deserved their win. They played more energetic football than Police, who never seemed to be doing their best.

### First League

Police (2) v. Postals (3).

This was played on Depot Ground on 10th September, and was one of the best games seen there during the past season. Coop scored first for Police, followed shortly afterwards by Postals. Just before half-time Clancy added another goal for Postals. Jannaway equalised for Police in the second half, to be followed by a first-class goal by Postals again, giving them the lead. Despite valiant efforts the Corps was unable to score again.

Team: Hider, Taylor, Buchanan (Capt.), Wright, Reid, Marnoch, Jannaway, Coop, Shaughnessy, Baily, Bester.

### Second League Results

Police II (5) v. Ardbennie (2).

Police II (0) v. Callies (1).

## SERVICE BISLEY

On the 7th, 8th, 9th and 11th July, 1951, three Police teams participated in the S.R.N.R.A. Service Bisley held on the Woolandale Rifle Range, Bulawayo.

Conditions generally were extremely difficult. The weather was very cold, with a strong wind and periodic dust storms which did not make the task of competitors any easier. Notwithstanding this, some very good shooting was seen, and the individual scores of the Police competitors are given as a matter of general interest.

Events 1 and 2 were the Service Rifle Championship, the first stage being five shots to count at 200, 500 and 600 yards, and the second stage seven shots to count at 300, 500 and 600 yards.

Event 3 was 10 shots to count at 600 yards in the King's Medal practice.

Event 4 was the run down the range from 600 to 100 yards.

Event 5 was 10 rounds rapid in 40 seconds at 300 yards; and Event 6 was snap practice at 300 yards, 10 rounds—two shots per six-second exposure.



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.

Speke Avenue ————— Salisbury

FOR ALL YOUR REQUIREMENTS IN—

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

Shop at—

## **Morrison's Rhodesia**

(Successor), Ltd.

86 FIFE STREET, BULAWAYO

Phone 2821/2

## **THE S.A. CANVAS CO., LTD.**

FOR YOUR REQUIREMENTS

AWNINGS, SUNBLINDS, BUCKSAILS  
GRAIN BAGS, TOBACCO PACKING  
MATERIALS

## **DUNDEE HOUSE,**

GORDON AVENUE SALISBURY

P.O. Box 972 Phone 24860

Telegraphic Address: "Bucksails," Salisbury.

## **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.)

Telegrams: "KRIKLER."

Telephone 20267

P.O. Box 647

## **FURNITURE**

*For All Your*

*Requirements*

visit

## **J. PELHAM, LTD.**

"Home Furnishers"

88 CAMERON STREET, SALISBURY

Phone 22903

Tel. Add.: "Pelfurn"

Box 1367

## **LOCKIE, LTD.**

P.O. Box 26, Salisbury — Telephone 24925

Coach and Wagon Builders,  
General Smiths and Farriers

Specialists in all Branches

## **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

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

THE OUTPOST, SEPTEMBER, 1951

# TOTAL INDIVIDUAL RESULTS.

Event No.:	S.R.C.						Total Gr.	
	1	2	3	4	5	6	King's Ag.	9
Lt.-Col. Lombard .	64	95	40	38	39	33	150	309
Lt. Parry . . . .	52	82	35	33	29	26	123	257
Insp. Cooke . . . .	65	93	40	43	41	37	161	319
Insp. Woodgate . .	67	91	43	30	24	26	123	281
Insp. Stuteley . . .	54	71	26	36	34	33	129	254
S/Insp. Kesby . . .	59	76	31	42	28	4	105	240
Sgt. Bester . . . .	55	87	36	34	34	18	122	264
Sgt. Peters . . . .	34	71	32	38	33	36	139	244
Sgt. Mays . . . . .	50	76	38	38	14	13	103	229
Sgt. Moray-Brown .	58	78	39	36	26	8	109	245
Sgt. Stidolph . . .	61	88	40	30	29	44	143	292
Sgt. Isikson . . . .	55	85	34	28	28	27	117	257

Police competitors won 24 prizes in all.

In the Team Events, Police won the King's Medal run down the range and also King's Medal Snap Practice. They came second in the Merchants' Cup, whilst Lieut.-Colonel Lombard and Inspector Cooke succeeded in getting into the final for the King's Medal for the champion shot of the Defence Forces of Southern Rhodesia. This was won by Sgt. Lamond, of the Royal Rhodesia Regiment, with a score of 164, Inspector Cooke was third with a score of 149, and Lieut.-Colonel Lombard fifth with 146.

The total scores of the three Police teams in the Team Events are shown hereunder:—

## TOTAL SCORES: ALL TEAM EVENTS.

### "A" Team.

Firer.	Team Event	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Ttl.
Lt.-Col. Lombard .		31	40	38	39	33	64	61	306
Insp. Cooke . . . .		26	40	43	41	37	67	63	317
Sgt. Stidolph . . . .		27	40	30	29	44	58	56	284
Sgt. Bester . . . . .		24	36	34	34	18	57	57	260

Grand Total 1,167

## TOTAL SCORES: ALL TEAM EVENTS.

### "B" Team

Firer.	Team Event	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Ttl.
Lieut. Parry . . . .		20	35	33	29	26	57	42	242
Insp. Woodgate . . .		28	43	30	24	26	61	55	267
Sgt. Isikson . . . . .		25	34	28	28	27	54	60	256
Sgt. Moray-Brown . .		25	39	36	26	8	59	53	246

Grand Total 1,011

## TOTAL SCORES: ALL TEAM EVENTS.

### "C" Team.

Firer.	Team Event	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Ttl.
Insp. Stuteley . . .		26	26	36	34	33	49	49	253
S/Insp. Kesby . . . .		18	31	42	28	4	46	50	219
Sgt. Peters . . . . .		15	32	38	33	36	45	50	249
Sgt. Mays . . . . .		23	38	38	14	13	50	47	223

Grand Total 994

Approximately 120 competitors participated in this year's Bisley and despite the very cold and trying weather conditions, the meeting was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

MKAKATA.

# GOLF - RANGE

What is considered as perhaps the first competition of such nature ever held in the Force was held at Que Que on Sunday, 12th August, when 24 members of the Regulars and Police Reserve met in keen contest with rifle and golf club. This contest, which was worked on a points system, was competed for by two teams of four from Gwelo, Gatooma and Que Que, with Que Que as hosts.

The feature of the meeting was that every member of each team was required to shoot and play golf, and this, although achieved, was no easy matter. Red flags and bulls eyes counter-balanced "out of bounds" and birdies. The morning was devoted to a rifle course of four practices comprising application and snap, and a combined falling plate and rapid competition. Adjourning to the canteen at midday, competitors, after a quick clean up and laying of the dust, partook of an excellent lunch prepared by the wives of the Que Que contingent.

One forty-five p.m. saw all present at No. 1 tee on the local course for the commencement of the 18-hole three-ball medal competition, each trio consisting of a member from each centre. The honours for the combined day's effort went to Gatooma "A" team with Que Que "A" team as runners-up.

At 6 p.m. all were again faithfully gathered at the canteen for post-mortems and the renewing of acquaintance. Words of thanks were expressed and all, to a man, considered that it had been a day well spent.

A cup suitably engraved with crossed guns and a golf ball and the wording "Regular Police and Police Reserve," donated by Mr. Teddy Garland, of Que Que, was presented by Mrs. Garland. It is hoped to make this event an annual one.

## TEAMS AND SCORES.

	Musketry Points	Golf Points	Total Points
--	-----------------	-------------	--------------

### Gatooma "A"—

Capt. G. M. Harvey and Buehan, P/R. Sgts. Southey and Cawood	17½	12	29½
--	-----	----	-----

### Que Que "A"—

Lieut. G. W. Emes, 2/Sgt. Shaw, P/R. Sgts. Hes- ter and Williams	13½	10	23½
--	-----	----	-----

### Gwelo "B"—

Lieut. Williamson, P/R. Sgt. du Toit, Consta. du Preez and Ogilvie	18	4	22
--	----	---	----

### Gwelo "A"—

1/Sgt. Dickson, 2/Sgt. Riddle, Tprs. Bell and Gilbert	16½	5	21½
---	-----	---	-----

Que Que "B"—	Musketry Points	Golf Points	Total Points
S/Insp. Gordon, P/R. Sgt. McIntosh, Consts. Kidd and Lombard .....	10½	8	18½
<b>Gatooma "B"—</b>			
D/S/I. Bryer, Sgt. Bod- dington, Tprs. White- head and Smith .....	9½	6	15½

## *Culled from Corps Orders*

The Acting Commissioner has much pleasure in commending the European and African members of the Wankie Police detachment for the efficient and courageous manner in which they dealt with the disturbances at the Wankie Colliery on Christmas Day, 1950, and quotes the comments of the Honourable Mr. Justice Beadle following upon the conviction of twenty of the rioters at the Bulawayo High Court Criminal Sessions on the 14th June, 1951. His Lordship said: "Before concluding, the Court would like to express its appreciation of the exemplary manner in which all ranks of the British South Africa Police acted on this occasion. But for the calm and courageous manner in which the British South Africa Police intervened, what already was a serious situation would have developed into a very much more serious one. If it had not been for the tact and courage with which they handled this riotous mob, we are satisfied that a very large number of natives indeed in the Wankie Colliery would have met their deaths that afternoon."

### **PROMOTIONS**

No. 3913, Staff 1/Sergeant Theobald to Staff Sub/Inspector, 6.6.51.

No. 4391, Staff 1/Sergeant Gretorex to Staff Sub/Inspector, 6.6.51.

No. 3456, 2/Sergeant Wheal to 1/Sergeant, 9.6.51.

No. 3690, 2/Sergeant Gray to 1/Sergeant, 5.7.51.

No. 4046, Trooper Galloway to 2/Sergeant, 9.6.51.

No. 4154, Trooper Thompson to 2/Sergeant, 5.7.51.

No. 3976, Trooper Morgan to Staff Lance 2/Sergeant, 16.8.51.

### **CIVIL SERVICE LOWER LAW EXAMS., 1951**

The undermentioned satisfied the examiners in the above Examinations held in July:—

#### **Part I.—**

No. 3939, Detective 1/Sergeant Allum.

No. 4051, 2/Sergeant Knight.

#### **Part II.—**

No. 4221, Detective 2/Sergeant Eames.

### **DISCHARGES**

No. 3439, Inspector de Beer, "Retirement on Gratuity," 4.9.51.

No. 3981, Trooper Richardson, "At own request," 15.8.51.

No. 4087, Trooper Potter, "At own request," 14.8.51.

No. 4337, Constable Clark, "By purchase," 24.8.51.

### **ATTESTATIONS**

*For the Duty Branch on 13.8.51.—*

No. 4768, Constable Robert Dawson Colquhoun.

No. 4769, Constable Ivan Edmund Goulding.

No. 4770, Constable Hugh Clement Philips.

No. 4771, Constable Lawrence Booyesen, 18.8.51.

### **B.S.A. POLICE RESERVE PROMOTIONS.**

No. 425, Inspector Walker, Salisbury, to Chief Inspector, 2.8.51.

No. 825, S/Inspector Fowle, Salisbury, to Inspector, 2.8.51.

No. 2051, 2/Sergeant Reynolds, Salisbury, to Sub/Inspector, 2.8.51.

No. 485, 2/Sergeant McIntosh, Que Que, to Sub/Inspector, 6.8.51.

No. 2528, 1/Sergeant Hilton, Shabani, to Sub/Inspector, 6.8.51.

*To 1/Sergeant, 2.8.51.—*

No. 921, 2/Sergeant Webber, Salisbury.

No. 1082, 2/Sergeant Bardwell, Salisbury.

No. 1058, 2/Sergeant Hardwick, Salisbury.

No. 1013, 2/Sergeant Bardwell, Salisbury.

*To 1/Sergeant, 6.8.51.—*

No. 2451, 2/Sergeant Hester, Que Que.

No. 2461, 2/Sergeant Williams, Que Que.

No. 2519, 2/Sergeant Stevens, Shabani.

*To 1/Sergeant, 9.8.51.—*

No. 922, 2/Sergeant Hatfield, Bulawayo.

*To 2/Sergeant, 2.8.51.—*

No. 1067, Constable Hartley, Salisbury.

No. 2201, Constable Hetherington, Salisbury.

No. 2935, Constable Lawrence, Salisbury.

No. 2153, Constable Kirk, Salisbury.

No. 2034, Constable Price, Salisbury.

No. 1118, Constable Meyer, Salisbury.

No. 2159, Constable Gale, Salisbury.

No. 2194, Constable Lewis, West Nicholson.

*To 2/Sergeant, 6.8.51.—*

No. 2437, Constable Ashforth, Que Que.

No. 2591, Constable Frost, Que Que.

No. 1147, Constable Austin, Shabani.

No. 2506, Constable Bright, Shabani.

*To 2/Sergeant, 9.8.51.—*

No. 2197, Constable Noyce, Bulawayo.

*To 2/Sergeant, 13.8.51.—*

No. 1061, Constable Weitsz, Salisbury.