

Capt. CHARLES STANYFORTH GREENWOOD

THE 10th ROYAL HUSSARS GAZETTE

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CAPT. CHARLES STANYFORTH GREENWOOD.

Captain Greenwood was gazetted to the Tenth, from the 19th Foot, as a Sub Lieutenant, on the 17th January 1877, obtained his troop on the 27th August 1884, and retired on the 16th March 1889, having completed a total service of 13 years and 33 days.

It was his good fortune to see active service in the field during a very early phase of his soldiering, for on the 28th October 1878, we find him marching out from Rawal Pindi with the Headquarters of the Regiment, bound for Muthra Thana, to join the Cavalry Brigade of the First Division of the Peshawar valley Field Force, commanded by Lieut. General Sir Samuel Browne, for service against the Afghan Army of the Amir, Shere Ali.

The Cavalry Brigade consisted of The Tenth, the Guides Cavalry, and the 11th Bengal Lancers, under the command of Brigadier-General C. Gough, V.C.

On the 14th November, the force advanced on Muthra Thana and encamped. On the 21st, hostilities having commenced, an advance was made into the Khyber Pass, for the purpose of storming Fort Ali Masjid. The Cavalry Brigade marched at 7 a.m., entered the Pass, and arrived at Shajai Ridge, opposite Ali Masjid, about 1 p.m. The Tenth

was formed up in line, in rear of rising ground for cover. The enemy opened fire about noon, and the officer i/c R.H.A. was the first to reply, and within an hour the whole of the Artillery was in action. At 2.25 p.m., when it was thought that the First and Second Infantry Brigades,—sent to work their way in rear of the Fort,—should have reached their position, a general advance was ordered. The Battery commander, escorted by the Tenth, descended towards the Khyber stream, and took up the most suitable position for silencing the enemy's guns. At 3.30 p.m. the fighting was general, and continued so until dark. The troops held their positions until the following morning; at daybreak it was noticed that the enemy's fire was not resumed, and from other indications it became apparent that the Amir's troops had abandoned Ali Masjid during the night. The Cavalry was moved forward, and bivouacked on the right bank of the Khyber, near Ali Masjid.

On the 23rd November, the Brigade was moved forward to Lundi Kotal where no opposition was offered. On the 16th December the Brigade commenced its advance on Jellalabad, where it arrived on the twentieth, found it evacuated, marched through the city, and encamped.

On the 12th March 1879, Lieut. Greenwood accompanied the troop under Captain St. Quintin, which escorted Major Tanner on Survey Duty. The troop was away from Jellalabad five days.

On the 31st March, Lieut. Greenwood accompanied the Squadron on that "fatal fording of the Kabul River", the details of which are familiar to all Tenth Hussars. It was on this occasion that he performed conspicuous bravery, described in the late Colonel Liddell's *Memoirs of the Tenth*, in the following terms:—

"Several instances of gallantry worth recording took place in this terrible calamity, and none more so than the conduct of Lieutenant Charles Greenwood, who, although most exhausted by his efforts had extricated himself from the quicksands, and found himself on an island. Hearing cries for help, he again entered the water, and found a man thirty yards out, unable to move in the deep gravel, and almost drowning. Lieutenant Greenwood failed in getting the man out, when Lieutenant Grenfell, hearing the shouts, came to his assistance, and together, they brought the man in safety to the shore. This was Private Goddard, afterwards a Farrier-Sergeant. Lieutenant Greenwood received the Humane Society's medal for his conduct on this occasion."

When it is borne in mind that Lieutenant Greenwood had been engaged, in the cold, dark night, struggling for his life in the cataract-like waters of the treacherous river, when it is realised to what a state of exhaustion his struggles must have reduced him, it will be admitted that his heroic conduct, in again plunging into the river to succour a comrade, cannot be too highly eulogised.

He participated in all the affairs with the enemy in which his troop was engaged until the cessation of the first phase of the War, and accompanied the Regiment on the famous, (or infamous) 'Death March,' back to Rawal Pindi.

Quitting India with the Regiment in February 1884, he took part in the brief campaign in the Eastern Sudan, being present at the battles of EL-TEB and Tamaai, the Relief of Tokar, and the Reconnaissance of Tamaieb.

He is in possession of the medal, and clasp Ali Masjid, for Afghanistan.

The Sudan Medal with clasp El-Teb and Tamaai.

The Khedivial bronze star.

In 1885, at Hurlingham. The final has been described as one of the most exciting and closest games on record. The teams engaged were those of the Tenth and Seventh Hussars. The Seventh had held the Cup since 1883. Two minutes before the conclusion of the game. Mr. (now General Sir Douglas) Haig

scored the second (and winning) goal for his side.

In 1886, when we entered two teams, the first, in which Captain Greenwood was, had to acknowledge the superiority of the Seventh Hussars, who again won the cup.

In 1888, when we won the English Cup for the first time, defeating the 9th Lancers.

Entering for the Matrimonial Stakes, the bonds of Hymen, as they so frequently do, counteracted against those of Mars, and Captain Greenwood, to the regret of all, decided to retire and lead the pastoral life of a Yorkshire Squire. A reference to the "Hereditary Tenth Hussars" in our last number, is convincing that the regiment is not all together 'a loser' by the cause of his retirement, which at the time of it, was not exactly considered an unmixed blessing.

We hope that he will be spared to continue for many years, the life which has enriched the pages of the history of his old Regiment.

And our best wishes are also expressed for Mrs. Greenwood, who, we likewise consider as a Tenth Hussar.



EDITORS NOTES.

The doings of the Regiment during the first five weeks of the time allotted for chronicling in this quarter's number, were spent on strike duty. These are recorded under a separate heading, and so we

have started narrating the events which occurred after 5th August, when we reached our peaceful quarters in Potchefstroom.

We very much appreciate the kindness extended to us by the tradesmen of Johannesburg. Many of them, to show their appreciation of the conduct of the troops during the recent strikes, have kindly inserted advertisements in the *Gazette*. We take this opportunity of urging readers of the *Gazette* to deal as much as possible with those who help the *Gazette* by advertising in it.

Messrs. Chudleigh were kind enough to write to thank the Regiment "for the great assistance rendered during the recent disturbance in Johannesburg, especially to our firm. We have no hesitation in thinking that, had it not been for the prompt action of the military, we would have suffered considerably more than we did."

It gives us particular pleasure to quote below from a letter received from Messrs. Norman Anstey & Co which we feel all our readers will greatly appreciate. We wish here to record our sincerest thanks to him for the expressions he uses, and for his very kind gift to the *Gazette*:—

".....we are pleased to place on record our sense of the service of your Regiment during the recent troubles in Johannesburg and the patience and steadiness of the troops in exceedingly trying circumstances, which we trust may never recur.

If you will allow us we are pleased to hand you a small contribution to your "Quarterly Gazette" in the shape of the enclosed cheque for 3 guineas, with our good wishes to present and past Officers and Men of the X.R.H.

We are, Your obedient Servants,
NORMAN ANSTEY & CO."

It affords us considerable pride and much pleasure to record the resolution passed by the Potchefstroom Town Council. It runs as follows: "That this Council express their sincere thanks to Brigadier General E. D. J. O'Brien, C.B. and the Officers and N. C. Os, and Men under his command, and record their high appreciation of the admirable manner in which they acquitted themselves of the onerous task assigned to them, and in the restraint displayed in the discharge of strenuous duties, in most trying circumstances during the recent strike....."

We cannot leave the subject of the strikes without mentioning the tones of esteem and approval of the behaviour of the troops which were expressed

in several quarters. General Botha thanked the troops, on behalf of the Union Government, for the good work rendered by them, and Lord Gladstone, in his Official Report, said that the Imperial troops saved the situation. For ourselves, we should like to say that the greater portion of this praise is due to the Royals, who had to bear the brunt of the very unpleasant and trying duties, which had to be performed, to say nothing of the odium heaped upon them by the advocates of violence and disorder.

These weeks took up the time which we should have had for Brigade training and manoeuvres, which are always the culminating point of the year's training and immediately precede the leave season. However, the strikers did not encroach on this and shortly after our return, those who intended to spend the hot weather in shooting, lost no time in getting started.

The first to get off was the Colonel who left on August 6th for N.W. Rhodesia. On the 8th Mr. Brocklehurst for Beira, en route to Portuguese East Africa, followed by Major Mitford and Captain Stewart who went up to Broken Hill and then marched into N.E. Rhodesia.

We wish them the best of luck with their many thousand rounds of ammunition, and hope to publish some interesting accounts of successful sport in our next numbers.

We regret that a certain number of people failed to get a copy of the last number, but, like Corporal Swadling's *Yard of Lace*, we had just sold out. Owing to the Regiment being away at Johannesburg when the last number was printed, some weeks elapsed before it was distributed on the return of the Regiment. Meanwhile the printers had destroyed the type and so further copies could not be printed.

Some of our older readers will be glad to hear that Mr. W. Walker, late Sergeant in the Regiment, is still as ready with a song as he was when in the Regiment. In July last he was one of the trio who sang *Boys of the Old Brigade* at a meeting of the Veterans Club. For his cheeriness during his years of service he received the nickname of "Happy", which he retained until he left us after an engagement near Rustenburg, in December 1900, where he lost a leg owing to a wound in the knee.

The annual dinner was held at the Whitehall Rooms, Hotel Metropole, on the 5th June. The following officers were present: Major-Gens.

Viscount Downe, K.C.V.O., C.B., C.I.E., Sir J. Brabazon, K.C.B., C.V.O.; Cols. Alexander, D.S.O., Baird, the Hon. E. Baring, C.V.O., Sir H. Crichton, K.C.B., A.D.C., St. Quintin, Spottiswode, Viscount Valentia, C.B., M.V.O., M.P., Wilson, D.S.O. (R.H.F.W.); Majors Lord Bellew, L. Barry, the Hon. W. G. Cadogan, Viscount Hampden, Hughes Onslow, Poole, M. R. H. Wilson, C.S.I., Waite, Sir J. M. Milbanke, V.C.; Capt. Cave, C. M. Grenfell, the Hon. G. Portman, the Hon. H. T. Allsopp, Chaplin, the Hon. J. Dawnay, D.S.O., Fielden, Gibbs, Greenwood, Neilson, Williams, Palmer, Palmes, Sir F. Rose, Bart., Williams, Lord George Scott; Mr. Dorrien-Smith, the Earl of Gainsborough, the Earl of Shaftesbury, K.C.V.O., the Lord Southampton, Sir W. A. H. Bass, Bart., the Hon. G. L. E. Cole, Mr. Bouch, Mr. de Tuyll, Mr. Potter, Mr. C. B. Wilson, Lord Howard de Walden.

The following extract from the *Daily Graphic* will be of interest to our readers:—

"The centenary of Vitoria—the name is spelt 'Vittoria' on regimental colours, but in Spain there is only one "t" used—serves as a reminder that several cavalry regiments which were present at the battle do not include the name among their battle honours.

The regiments present at Vitoria which do not show the name in the Army List are the three regiments of Household Cavalry, the Royals, the 10th Hussars the 12th Lancers, and the 18th Hussars. As regards the Life Guards and "Blues", these were only represented by two squadrons each; but the whole of the four regiments of cavalry of the line appear to have been on the field.

The 10th Hussars are credited with having captured King Joseph's coach and with having very nearly captured its owner in it, and they lost four men killed and six wounded in the fight. The cavalry perhaps hardly played as prominent a part as might have been expected in the engagement. The battle field may have undergone a transformation during the past century, but in the present day it certainly does not suggest particularly unfavourable ground for mounted troops to fight over. Still there seems to be no reason why distinctions should be made, and why about a quarter of the regiments present should be excluded from the list of those allowed to show the name on their insignia."

On August 25th Major and Mrs. Crichton left for England. We are very sorry that Mrs. Crichton's stay with the Regiment has been such a short one. As it is probable that Major Crichton will take over the command of the Depot at Scarborough, it seems unlikely that the Regiment will have the pleasure of seeing much of her till the appointment is over.

While gladly noting the apparently satisfactory behaviour of Major Cadogan according to the following cutting from the *Sunday Times*, we very much regret that he should have lost that convi-

viality which always so distinguished him. *Mon Dieu!*

"During the past few months, the Prince of Wales has given evidence that he desires and means to have more lively associates and friends than those eminently well-behaved but rather dull persons by whom he is surrounded."

But could anybody possibly believe these preposterous statements!

We congratulate Captain Neilson on passing his preliminary examination in Russian.

Owing to the large increase of the doggy population in barracks, the inevitable order for their limitation has come out. We fear many have had to part with their canine friends and we sympathise with those unlucky ones whose looks were not so good as their companions. No, cynical one! we mean the dogs, not their owners.



It was unfortunate that the efforts to prepare horses for the somewhat novel and difficult jumping competitions of the Lorenzo Marques Horse Show were disappointed at losing this trip. Owing to the strike and other circumstances intervening, it was considered that the horses could not be sufficiently trained in the time left available.

On the night of 8th September, no small excitement was caused by the sounding of the 'Fire Alarm'. 'A' Squadron had the fire engine out in a few seconds, but it was some few minutes before it could be ascertained as to what building was burning. Eventually we were informed that it was the Married Officers Quarters West, and away we all went at a run, being joined by the R.A. engine on the road. After an anxious search all round the West Quarter, a broken glass over an alarm bell was found, and that it was only someone's practical joke, to whom, we feel sure, a very touching

vote of thanks would have been given, had he been found.

We are glad to note that the Regiment was worthily represented at Bisley, in the person of Colonel R. P. Sandeman (late of the Regiment) who was 2nd in the Roupell Cup, with a score of 92 against the winner's score of 94. We congratulate him on his performance.

We quote Regimental Orders of September 26th, "The Commanding Officer wishes it to be known to the Regiment that the Brigadier General, Potchefstroom District, in a letter to him, has stated that, he considers the work of the Regimental Scouts as excellent, and they are probably as good as any in the Cavalry."

We are much indebted to the late Editor, Major Pillinger, for the following:—

You will probably be in possession of the details of the competition (Polo) at Ranelagh, where the Quidnuncs, of which Captain Palmes is one, beat The Tigers in the final of the Coronation Cup, by 7 goals to 4.

Commenting upon the game, the *Morning Post* said,—“Captain Palmes gave most valuable assistance to his side. His accurate hitting, and almost mechanical control of the ball make him a most effective player.”

In the first Supplement to the 1913 list of “The List of New Players’ Handicaps, (published in the *Polo Monthly* for June) the following appears:—

Player.	Country Club.	C.P.A. Handicap.
Major The Hon. W. G. Cadogan,	Oxford Univ.	5
Lt. M. A. de Tuiyll, X.R.H.,	Cavalry School	5
Captain E. A. Fielden,	Cavalry School	5
Captain W. Ll. Palmer,	Cavalry School	8

A subject that was causing excitement and agitated controversy in Home military circles in July, was “the Army Moustache.” Certain London papers predicted its doom, and that the paragraph of the King’s Regulations prohibiting the shaving of the upper lip, will shortly be abolished.

The consensus of the doubtfully authoritative opinions of those who rushed into correspondence on the subject, was decidedly in favour of its discontinuance.

One who is described in the *Daily Sketch* as “a military officer” declares that—“the popularity of the moustache had waned in the last ten years.

Of course the idea of the regulation may have been to save time when the troops were on the

march, but I don’t think any officer begrudges the time shaving takes now.

Another idea may have been to add to the importance of young officers, who, if they were clean shaven, looked like boys, and gave the impression that they were not old enough to command the bronzed veterans in their companies.

Certainly the man who is clean shaven looks most business-like, and that is the main thing to aim at.”

Can any weaker arguments than those, this “military officer” propounds for the abolition of the regulations, be conceived?

Imagine the economy of time resulting from omitting to shave the upper lip, after attending to the whiskers and beard. Estimate the impression made on the bronzed veterans by the young officer whose moustache, except in isolated cases, could not have failed to betray his juvenescence.

“Military Officer’s” views of the desirability of a business-like appearance, are puerile, and unworthy of comment.

Another London paper introduces its article with the prominent headlines,—

CLEAN-SHAVEN ARMY.
OFFICERS AND MEN OBJECT TO WEARING
MILITARY MOUSTACHE.
DISLIKED BY WOMEN.

Then asks pertinently—“Is the military moustache to disappear?”

Follows this up by the assertion that “agitation is now being made, by both officers and men in the Army for the right to be clean shaven, and the abolition of the paragraph No. 1695 of the King’s Regulations,” which is described as autocratic.

The paper quoted claims to have sent a representative to the War Office, where an “official” informed him—

1. That the shaving of the upper lip is a breach of discipline, and that the matter is dealt with by the Commanding Officer.

2. That the definition of a whisker of moderate length, prescribed by the regulation, was not forthcoming.

The paper also acknowledged the kindness of Major-Gen. Sir Alfred Turner, who gave a brief history, (unpublished), of the regulations for wearing whiskers, beards and moustaches in the Army. Also the General’s opinion “that there is among officers undoubtedly, a growing feeling against the moustache, which they are enforced to wear. He notices an increasing number of Army men who have deliberately shaved the upper lip in defiance of regulations. The General stated that

whiskers of moderate length means that men shall not have long flowing hair, on their face,—called, he believes,—‘Piccadilly weepers,’ but whiskers of the old fashioned ‘mutton chop’ design. Until the end of the 18th century, said Sir Alfred, officers had to be clean shaved. About 1815 the mutton chop whiskers, popularised by the Duke of Wellington, was recognised in an Army Order.”

The Editor of the paper adds—“women generally prefer the clean shaven man—or if they confess to a liking at all for a moustache, the latter, it is specified, must be a very small one.

“I do not like moustaches at all,” said a girl of twenty.” “I think a man looks much fresher and younger without one.”

Undeniably it is the press annual silly season, when space and time can be devoted to the publication of such utter drivel; it was left however, to a certain Chaplain, R.N. to attain the climax. He seized upon the rumour, and it is no more than a rumour still, taking no shape in officially-inspired paragraphs. It is possible of course, that the W.O. may be considering the cancellation of the regulation, but experience teaches that the W.O. is not unduly precipitate: rash and catastrophic haste has no part in its procedure: many a moustache will be bleached by age while the W.O. is deciding its fate.

The Chaplain, R.N. is eager and impatient. For him the moustache is doomed: the razor waits for it; the lather foams. He mocks the moustache about to perish; he tells its history with contempt. The wearing of it, he says, was ‘an imitation of foreign adventurers’ who fought for the British Army in the Napoleonic wars, and, by the middle of the last century, the good old British clean-cut type of face was gradually ousted by the alien moustache.”

Is it, he asks, an adornment; is it soldier-like, is it virile? Not at all. The University man, the sportsman, is shaving the upper lip. “All that is wanted to make the custom as of yore, the distinguished mark of the Britisher, is its general adoption by Army Officers. If men want to grow hair on the face, why not let it grow as nature intended. A beard is, at any rate, a virile and classical appendage, and frequently aesthetic. If however, a Britisher finds it necessary to his happiness to wear the moustache alone, he might, at any rate, avoid the exotic waxing and twisting of the ends.”

The answers to Chaplain, R.N., are too obvious: they will be apparent to all *Gazette* readers. All

through the ages, Chaplain, R.N., and the Chaplains who came before him, Chaplains and Bishops, Curates and Patriarchs and Archdeacons have been writing letters to the press, have been preaching sermons and compiling books, and addressing their diocesan clergy and laity on this same note. Beard or moustache, or both, trimmed or untrimmed, it is ever the clergyman who finds fault with the fashion in which the hair is worn upon lip, or chin, or cheek.

You can wager that, however careful may be our instructions to the barber, Chaplain, R.N., and his reverend bretheren will not be satisfied. Chaplain would allow a beard to grow, untouched by scissors. Once upon a time that advice was followed, and the wearers were described by a prelate, as “filthy goats and bristly Saracens.” In the Elizabethan period some shaved the chin, and were asked by a divine of repute “if they would imitate heathen Turks?” No word of Dr. Laud, Archbishop of Canterbury, can guide our barbering towards orthodoxy, but what can be remembered is, his trim little moustache, curled upwards in a fashion that shows that he at least, was not averse to “the exotic waxing and twisting up of the ends.

What does Chaplain, R.N., mean when he talks of “the Britisher in days of yore?” In days of yore, were there Britishers? Were the moustached Englishmen on the hill of Hastings, the moustached, bare-chinned Crusaders who rode against Saladin’s hosts, the moustached Cavaliers of Prince Rupert,—were these alien or lacking in virility?

Soldiers will not be influenced in the least by the foolish discussion, or by the gross misrepresentations which imply that they are dissatisfied with the regulations that secure uniformity in the matter discussed. They will simply continue to reflect with complacency that a moustache was formerly a badge that distinguished them from civilians, who affected it hoping that it would give them a soldierly air. They will hope too, that their civil friends will adopt the advice of Chaplain, R.N. and so again establish the distinction between the two classes, military and civil.

And *Gazette* readers will recall that Hussars were the first troops in the British Army, who were permitted to wear a moustache alone.

All soldiers, especially cavalymen must be in sympathy with an old troop horse which attracted attention during the hearing of a cruelty charge, which failed, at the Old Street Police Court, on the

20th July. The subject of the case, said to be an 'Army charger,' neighed so loudly, in the yard outside, that the Magistrate complained of the noise. A Veterinary Surgeon explained that the animal was evidently used to the company of other horses, and felt lonely. Purchasers of cast Army horses, unless they had a number of them, often had the same difficulty, and sometimes bought a donkey, or another horse, to keep the old soldier company.

The following are the results of the annual course of musketry for 1913—1914:—

Best Shooting Squadron, 'B', Average 113.3.

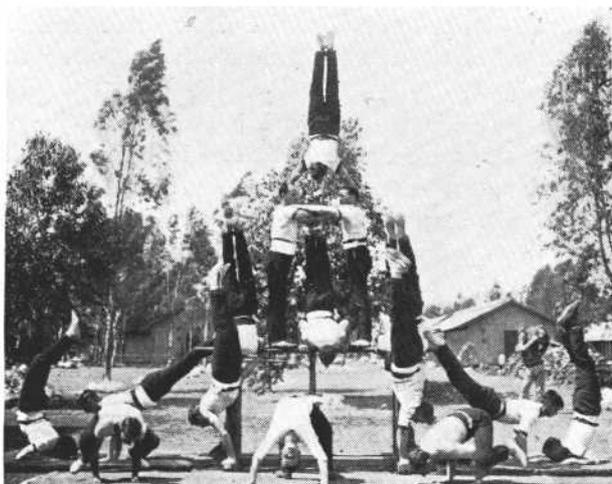
Best shot Sergeants and Lance-Sergeants, S. S. M. Brisley, 143.

Best shot Corporals and Privates, Lance-Corporal Nelson, 156.

Best shot 'A' Squadron, Lance-Corporal Nelson 156.

Best shot 'B' Squadron, Private Marshall, 151.

Best shot 'C' Squadron, Private Lane, 152.



Copies of the following contemporaries are acknowledged with thanks:—

The Inniskillener.

The White Lancer.

The 11th Hussars Gazette.

The Vedette.

The Eagle.

The receipt of the following subscriptions is acknowledged with thanks:—

(to July 1914.)

Captain R. B. Wood.

Mrs. Stevens.

Captain J. W. Dale.

The Rt. Hon. The Earl of Mayo, K.P., etc.

H. L. Fraser, Esq., (per Lady Fraser).

Mr. G. W. Berfert.

(to July 1913.)

Mr. S. Shaw.

Sir Basil Brooke and Mr. Murland returned on September 28th from Escort, after three weeks leave, where they enjoyed some excellent fishing.

LETTERS TO EDITORS.

To The Editors, N.R.H. Gazette.

Dear Sirs,

For the first time I appear as a correspondent of the *Gazette* and do so with somewhat dubious assurance. The question occurs,—can this pen, which has now alas, no place on the table where it reposed so long, and where it could note and comment upon those incidents which made, or are making the regiment's history, —find topics which will interest your readers? Hitherto, the pen in question, has written in the arrogant first person plural, which style, often without reason, demands if it does not command, attention. Herefrom, the humble and objectionable *Ego* must replace the regal *We*, and the hope is now expressed that you will give the writer credit for his attempts to eliminate it from his communications when to him practicable.

The first subject chosen is a purely personal one, addressed to every Officer, N.C. Officer and man of the Regiment, for which no better term suggests itself, than.

A RETROSPECT.

I wonder, had I been the most self-analytical of men, whether it would be possible to convey to you, in cold words, the feelings which possessed me on the night of Wednesday the 28th May, when it was my lot, the saddest of all lots, to have to say "good-bye," at what was announced in the programme as "A Farewell Bonfire Concert for Major Pillinger".

Subjugating all other sensations was one of intense gratitude to all who were present on the occasion, who by their attendance inspired the conviction that their esteem and good wishes would follow me in my exile from the Regiment. Sitting here, in far-away Cairo, it is my ardent wish to assure all my old comrades, of all ranks that the intensity of my thankfulness has not, and will not diminish; that the scene of that concert, between the Officers and Sergeants Messes, will never fade from my happy recollections. Happy because it formed the best and most consolatory antidote in an episode which was otherwise lamentable.

My thanks are now repeated to Colonel Barnes, my Commanding Officer; to Captain Peto who directed the admirable and talented concert party; to my comrades who formed the party; to the clever, if small band who helped so largely to make the

concert the success it was, and to every Officer and man who made my life so pleasant during my service, and my departure from amongst them a memory which will ever be recalled with pride.

Never can the last day with you all be forgotten: I recall, with mingled feeling, how the little band, (as band) turned out and played that saddest of all airs, "Auld lang syne", how my old comrades awaited my passage past their lines and snowed their farewell good wishes, and how every Officer and some of my friends the N. C. Officers and men, appeared at Potchefstroom railway station, to say personally their last good-byes. The train, as so frequently happens on such occasions, was inopportunately late, enhancing the trials of parting, but at last it appeared, the last hand-shake was accomplished, and it was only left to brood moodily on the knowledge that my final severance with the Regiment had been consummated. That appeared the end of all things as far as I was concerned as a Tenth Hussar. Now the title I must assign to myself is that of "An Old Comrade", and great consolation is derivable from the knowledge that, the next best thing to being an active Tenth Hussar, is the claim to be an "X.R.H. Old Comrade". In that rôle, it is my hope that meetings with very many comrades will be possible in the comparatively near future.

I must not omit to write a farewell to my old friends, Mr. Atherley and the Band, who were fulfilling an engagement at Johannesburg, when I left. It is my prideful reflection that between myself and the members of the Band, the most cordial relations existed, and many thanks are given to those who rendered me so much assistance, by their contributions to the Gazette. Amongst these Corporal Mitchell, when in charge of the hot-weather band at Pindi, was prominent.

In conclusion accept this assurance that the warmth of my feelings for the Regiment, and all connected with it, will be retained at a temperature even higher than that of the concert Bonfire, which was so skilfully constructed by Sergt. O'Connell and his skilful Pioneers, and which compelled the withdrawal to remote distances from it, of the audience who occupied the seats around it.

R. PILLINGER.

We have much pleasure in publishing the following in the reading matter as the substantial sum payed by them (we don't think) entitles them to greater prominence than our other advertisers.

"Sir,"

"Having noticed you have a full page to let, and it seems a pity to let your printers have it free of charge, I wish to bring to your notice a client of mine, who is an expert in horse manage-

ment; the fee which we are prepared to pay will be £50 per number, providing it is not produced more than 4 times yearly, also you put us down for 1 year's subscription, which is enclosed. (Eds. thanks).

Prof. McKaught will make old horses and ponies like new. He has invented, after 7 years strenuous study at the bar, a complete outfit for worn-out cattle. He does not care what breed, dogs, cats, puppies, mice (tame or savage) or fish, are brought into his torture yard. Give him a trial. All clients will be treated free of charge, provided that the coupon from this number of the X.R.H. Gazette is produced."

"J. Henricus, *per pro*

Prof. McKaught, M.R.C.V.S.X.V.Z. etc."

10th R. Hussars Anti Fat Co., Ltd.

"Sir,"

It having been brought to the notice of the above company, that the 10th Hussars Gazette has an extensive circulation, the Directors have advised me to advertise in your journal, in preference to the Daily Mail.

This advertisement is to bring to the notice of all His Majesty's Forces, Farriers in General, that our recipe for Anti Fat has never been known to fail. Our last patient, the fattest and a most cumbersome individual, was cured in 24 hours. As we do not require money, we give the recipe free to all." viz.

1 Pail.	} Dose. ad. lib. 11 a.m. to 2 p.m. 7.30 till Lights On!
4 Gallons Lion Liquid.	
2 Gills. S.A.G.I. Ginger-Beer	
1 oz Nutmeg.	
1 oz. Spice.	
2 ozs. Sugar (Icing).	
½ cwt. Thirst.	

"Professor MIKE."

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

If "mite" would only rhyme with "strike"
But sad to say it dont,
I'd write an ode of "Love" and "War"
But as it is I wont.

Veterinary Note:—The primary object of horses lying down is to rest. After a long journey, on an empty stomach, a horse is liable to become exhausted and wish to take a rest.

N.B.—Dont treat as for colic, i.e. walk him about

and if necessary beat to keep him on the move.

Anxious enquirers can get further information on this from the R.R.Sergeant.

Some ten years ago there was a most successful entertainment entitled "The Earl and the Girl."

Two or three of the Heads of Departments were having a friendly discussion in the Sergeants' Mess.

"Bye the Bye," said one, "I hear the Colonel is starving in the midst of one of the Rhodesian jungles, and has wired down to the Quartermaster for 600 lbs. of RATION BISCUITS."

"What for?" said one of the Fair Heads.

"Why, Bait of course," replied one of the intellectual power.

"Bait!" said the Fair Head, "what is he going to bait for?"

"Lions," replied the intellectual one, who made his exit as quickly as possible.

History repeats itself.

During some conversation about the musketry course for the new rifle, a canny Scot, wishing to display his knowledge, said:—

"I hear that we are having 3 days field firing with blank ammunition."

Enterprising Private, "Are we? That'll mean a large fatigue party for pasting up and lead picking."

For the benefit of a certain private who was indignant at finding no dinner left for him, and had decided to see the Corporal i/c Mess Book about it, we point out that men's "dinners" are demanded and not commanded like theatrical performances before Royalty.

Good.

"Your pony has got a speck in his eye. Have you got a spare minute now to come down and see it? It might be gone when you do see it."

(Laughter).

Better.

"O-Oh, I-I mean the pony." (More laughter).

Best.

The speaker promoted Warrant Officer—on the strength of this—having got a 1st Class Certificate. (Who laughs now?)

OBITUARY.

One of the most melancholy incidents, appertaining to the sojourn of the Regiment abroad, was enacted, on the 14th July 1913, by the interment of the wife of No. H-3268 Sergeant R. Bell.

The late Mrs. Emily Bell was a daughter of Mr. Kensett, sometime Station master at Red Hill station on the L. B. & South Coast Railway. She was married to Sergeant Bell at Greenwich on the 27th January 1906, and joined the 10th Royal Hussars at Rawal Pindi in the same year. Two children were born of the marriage, Richard born 4th March 1908 and Bessie May born the 10th June 1910.

The news of Mrs. Bell's demise on the 12th July came as a great surprise to the Regiment, one and all of whom were so well acquainted with her pleasant and familiar face which but a short time before in the full of life passed by daily, when Mrs. Bell made her visits to the hospital in the interests of her little daughter. One could hardly realise that "Death's" ruthless hand had torn away, at such short notice, her whom we all so greatly respected, leaving a sorrowing husband and two dear children to mourn the loss and memory of one who was a dutiful wife a loving mother and a highly respected member of our married establishment.

Mrs Bell was afflicted with asthma and pneumonia, that dreaded scourge of the Transvaal and although every attention was bestowed for her recovery by the Medical Authorities that human skill could devise, man had to confess himself beaten by the icy hand of Death and rest came with a peaceful end at midnight on Saturday the 12th July.

The funeral cortège left the hospital at 2 p.m. on Sunday July 14th. The coffin, which was made of polished elm and adorned with furniture worked in brass, was provided with a breastplate which bore the inscription—Emily Bell Born 21st January 1883 Died 12th July 1913 Aged 30 years—. The coffin was received from the mortuary and placed on the gun carriage by eight members of the Sergeants Mess who acted as bearers. The Pall and Union Jack having been arranged in position to enshroud the coffin and carriage, the solemn procession followed by nine carriages, containing the mourners and friends

of the lately deceased, moved slowly away in the direction of the Potchefstroom Town Cemetery.

The funeral obsequies were performed by the Revd F. G. D. Webster, Chaplain to the Forces, who met the body at the avenue leading into the cemetery.—At the grave-side a large concourse of sympathizers had assembled to witness the last rites administered by the Church of England for those who have fallen asleep in that faith.—The Officers of the Regiment were represented by Capt & Mrs. Littlewood and Lieut. & Mrs Druce also deputations from the P.W.O. Lodge No. 2069 R.A.O.B. United Service Lodge, No. 2076



R.A.O.B. and the 1st Royal Dragoons followed the body to the grave. Hardly a dry eye was discernable throughout the whole assembly, gathered around the grave, when the coffin was lowered and the solemn words—Dust to dust, ashes to ashes—had been uttered.

On the conclusion of the impressive yet beautiful service for the burial of the dead, the band of the Regiment played the three

Regimental Hymns (Peace Perfect Peace. Abide with me, and As pants the Hart for the cooling stream).

After the conclusion of the service and the mourners had taken one last glimpse at the coffin, now at its last resting place, wreaths were placed by the grave side which contained the following inscriptions with deepest sympathy from "The Officers of the Tenth Royal Hussars", "Capt. & Mrs. Littlewood", "Lieut. & Mrs. Druce", "Officers and Bretheren of the United Service Lodge", "Officers and Bretheren P.W.O. Lodge R.A.O.B.", "Nursing Sisters", "Presbytery", "Married Families, Tenth Royal Hussars", "Mr. & Mrs. H. Gould", "Members of the Sergeants Mess", "Members of the Corporals Mess", N.C. Os of "R" Troop", and one in loving memory from "Sergt. & Mrs. Ward".

After the final scene those who were near and had been dear to the deceased, moved sorrowfully away to their home to mourn in their own privacy.

A tombstone has been erected by the Officers, N. C. Os and men of the regiment to mark the resting place of the lately deceased, and bears the following inscription.

In loving memory of Emily Bell wife of No. H-3268 Sergeant Bell Born 21 January 1883 Died 12th July 1913 Aged 30 years.

"Sleep on beloved and take thy rest".

Sergeant Bell would like to thank the Officers, N. C. Os, men and women of the Regiment, for the great kindness and sympathy shewn to him and his family at the time of his sad bereavement. Also for the wreaths and the cross erected by the Regiment. In particular he wishes to thank Lt. Druce and S. S. M. Mitchell for so kindly making all the arrangements for the funeral, and also Mrs Carrol for her unceasing attentions during the illness of the late Mrs. Bell.

We also deeply regret to announce the death of Walter George Ayres, aged 18 months, who was drowned while at play on 1st. September.



MEMOIRS OF THE TENTH ROYAL HUSSARS.

(Prince of Wales's Own).

HISTORICAL AND SOCIAL.—(Continued).

(Collected and arranged by the late Colonel R. S. Liddell, Commanding the Regiment.)

CHAPTER XVIII.

The field of Waterloo.—Positions of the Cavalry Brigades.—Commencement of the Battle.—Charges of Somerset's and Ponsonby's Brigades.—Vandeleur's and Vivian's Brigades take ground to the right.

The selection of the ground on which battle was to be given to such a formidable opponent was carefully made by Wellington.

1815.

Although the choice was in every respect limited, the Duke displayed the skill, judgment, and forethought for which he was always so pre-eminently distinguished in determining the British position at Waterloo. Several conditions had to be taken into consideration. Firstly, the Prussians posted at Wavre, ten miles off, ought to have facility in af-

fording timely aid to the British; secondly, the ground ought not to be too favourable to cavalry and artillery, in which arms the enemy was greatly superior; and, lastly, the position must afford shelter to the new and hastily combined elements of the allied army, so as not to expose them unnecessarily at the commencement of an engagement. Yet all these conditions were fulfilled. Moreover, the right flank, resting on the village of Merbe-Braine, was well secured by a ravine; while the left flank was protected by the hamlets of La Haye and Papelotte. In front of the right was the now historical farmhouse of Hougomont, and in advance of the centre the scarcely less famous buildings of La Haye Sainte.

The incidents of this great and decisive battle, which replaced the legitimate sovereign on the throne of France and restored tranquillity to Europe, are generally so well known that it will be only necessary here to allude to the movements of other corps when they form a connecting link with the operations of the one regiment especially dealt with in these memoirs.

To render the cavalry actions intelligible, a brief account must here be given of the places occupied by the brigades in the line of battle. The allied cavalry, consisting of seven brigades of British and King's German Legion (8,373 men strong), and Hanoverian and Brunswick (2,604 strong), and Dutch-Belgian (3,505 strong), was under Lord Uxbridge. These brigades, formed by regiments mostly

in close columns of squadrons at deploying intervals, were posted on the reverse slopes of the main ridge or in hollows screened from the enemy. On the extreme right, near to the Nivelles road, stood the Fifth Brigade, consisting of the 7th and 15th Hussars and 13th Light Dragoons, under Major-General Sir Colquhoun Grant. On his left was the Third Brigade, under Major-General Sir William Dörnberg, consisting of the 23rd Light Dragoons and of the 1st and 2nd Light Dragoons of the King's German Legion. In the rear of this brigade stood the Cumberland Hanoverian Hussars, under Lieutenant-Colonel Hake. In the right rear of Alten's division, further to the left, stood the 3rd Hussars of the King's German Legion, under Colonel Sir Frederick Arentschildt. On the right of the Charleroi road, and in rear of Alten's division, Major-General Lord Edward Somerset's 1st or Household Brigade, the Royal Horse Guards (Blue), and 1st King's Dragoon Guards. On the left of the Charleroi road, in rear of Picton's division, stood the Second or Union Brigade 1st Dragoons (Royals), 2nd Dragoons (Scots Greys), and 6th Dragoons (Inniskilings), under Major-General Sir William Ponsonby. Again to the left the Fourth Brigade was posted—the 11th, 12th, and 16th Light Dragoons, under Major-General Sir John Vandeleur; and upon the extreme left of the whole army the Sixth Brigade, consisting of the 10th and 18th Hussars and 1st Hussars of the German Legion, under Sir Hussey Vivian. The reserves consisted of the Dutch, Belgian, the Brunswick and Hanoverian cavalry, and were posted in rear of the centre within the roads from Charleroi and Nivelles.

On the morning of the 18th a reconnoitring party was sent out from the Sixth Cavalry Brigade, by order of Sir Hussey Vivian, to guard the left flank of the British army, which was much exposed, and also in hopes of gaining some intelligence of the near approach of the Prussians. This patrol was taken from the 10th Hussars, and was under the command of Major Taylor, who proceeded with it in the direction of Ohain, and placed his piquets at Ter la Haye and Frischermont. About ten in the morning a Prussian patrol was met with, when the officer in charge of it informed Major Taylor that General Bülow was at St. Lambert, advancing with his corps d'armée. Major Taylor immediately despatched this important intelligence by Lieutenant Lindsay to the Duke's head-quarters, besides reporting it to Sir Hussey Vivian.

About eleven o'clock the massive divisions of the enemy were seen advancing.⁽¹⁾ The infantry in

two lines, covered by skirmishers and flanked by regiments of lancers, moved forward to the music of their regimental bands. Thus formed, it presented a magnificent and imposing sight. Cuirassiers followed in the rear of the centre of each infantry wing, lancers and chasseurs marched behind the cuirassiers on the right wing, and behind the left were the grenadiers and dragoons of the Imperial Guard, supported by the Sixth Corps of cavalry. No less than 246 pieces of ordnance were distributed along the front and on the flanks of the first line, and these were kept in readiness to open fire on the British position.

At 11.30 a.m. Prince Jerome's division attacked Hougomont, on the English right. Attack quickly succeeded to attack, each made with the impetuosity characteristic of the onset of French troops, but all without avail, and their finest efforts proved ineffectual. The British left was next attacked by the French about 12.30 p.m. "Upon the extreme left of the first or main line," says Siborne, "was stationed Vivian's Light Cavalry Brigade, comprising the 10th and 11th Hussars and the 1st Hussars of the King's German Legion. The two former regiments were in line in rear of the Wavre road, and withdrawn a little from the crest of the ridge; the right of the Tenth resting upon a lane leading from Smohain in the direction of Verd-Cocou. The 1st Hussars, King's German Legion, were also in reserve. The left of the brigade was completely *en l'air* upon high, open, and flat ground..... On the right of Vivian's brigade, and having its own right resting upon a narrow lane, forming a slight hollow way lined with hedges, stood Vandeleur's brigade of light cavalry, consisting of the 11th, 12th, and 16th British Light Dragoons in columns of squadrons. The lane on which its right rested, descending the interior slope of the position, joined the other lane which led from Vivian's right to Verd-Cocou. This advance of the French troops was confronted by Vandeleur's dragoons and the Tenth Hussars, whilst the remaining regiments formed the reserve."

The Earl of Uxbridge, seeing that a favourable opportunity presented itself for the use of his cavalry, gave orders for a simultaneous charge of the two heavy cavalry brigades under Lord Edward Somerset and Sir William Ponsonby, the former against the enemy's cavalry, the latter against the masses of French infantry. Somerset charged the enemy's cuirassiers, who were suddenly thrown out of their speed by coming on to a hollow way. Being taken in flank as well as in front, they were broken up, driven back, and pursued by the 2nd Life Guards. No sooner did Ponsonby perceive the Household Brigade with the King's Dragoon Guards

(1) Napoleon delayed his attack until so late, owing to the deep state of the ground after the rain, which was much against his strongest arm, the artillery.

in motion, than he led his own brigade, the Royals and Inniskillings in the first line, the Greys in support. With these he attacked the French infantry division advancing under General Allix. The Greys, coming up on the left of the line, charged with it, and our dragoons, having the advantage of the descent of the hill, bore down the mass of men in front of them. The whole were in a moment jammed together, when gradually a scattering flight from the rear loosened the unmanageable mass, which now rolled back. The charge of the Union Brigade having thus succeeded, the three regiments then rallied and fell back before the large bodies of the French cavalry brought to bear upon them.

Vandeleur's brigade now moved up in support, as Ponsonby's brigade was suffering severely from the lancers and chasseurs under Jaquinot. It was just at the right moment that the 12th and 16th Light Dragoons, in columns of divisions, rapidly moved over the crest of the hill. When half way down, forming line so as to reach the right flank of the French lancers, whom they drove down the hill in complete disorder and confusion.

Perceiving Ponsonby's brigade in disorder, Vivian had ridden forward from the extreme left and descended some distance down the slope to gain a better view for his own personal guidance. With practical judgment he soon came to a conclusion what the result of this affair might be, and immediately despatched orders to the 10th and 18th Hussars to move up along the hollow way to the right, leaving, however, the 1st Hussars, K.G.L., to protect the left flank. But as the charge of Vandeleur's brigade had succeeded without the active aid of its own support, the 11th Light Dragoons, the further advance of the 10th and 18th Hussars was stayed. They continued, however, in their new position on the right of the lane leading to Verd-Cocou.

It was now about half-past three o'clock, and Napoleon, finding that his infantry had been able to make little or no impression upon the British position, determined to try the effect of repeated charges by his splendid cavalry under marshal Ney upon the British centre and left.

By this time Vivian's brigade had been drawn still further from the left to strengthen the centre of the line. It had scarcely taken up its new position when Colonel Quentin, at the head of the Tenth, was wounded in the ankle, and the command of the regiment devolved on Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Robert Manners. Immediately after this occurrence the enemy made another desperate attack upon the British centre, which had so far succeeded as to dislodge and drive back some battalions of Brunswick infantry. Just then the Sixth Brigade, with the 10th and 18th Hussars in front and 1st Hussars, K.G.L., in reserve, drew up in rear of these troops (the Bruns-

wick infantry), relieving the exhausted remnant of the Scots Greys and 3rd Hussars King's German Legion. The presence and appearance of this fresh cavalry tended very considerably to restore confidence to that part of the line. The allied infantry were, however, on the point of once more giving way. The Nassaueurs were falling back *en masse* right against the horses' heads of the 10th Hussars, but these, by keeping their files closed, prevented further retreat. Vivian, and Capt. Shakespeare, of the Tenth (who was acting as his aide-de-camp), rendered themselves conspicuous at this moment by their endeavours to halt and encourage the Nassaueurs. (Siborne).

The Hanoverians, with the German Legion on the left, led by Kielmansegge, now resolutely dashed forward at the double, their drums beating. The Brunswickers took up the movement, as did also the Nassaueurs; Vivian and his aide-de-camp cheering them on, whilst the 10th Hussars followed in close support. His brigade, by its proximity to these troops, against which so close and unremitting a fire of musketry was maintained, was placed in a very trying position for cavalry, and suffered much in consequence. It was here that Captains Grey, Gurwood, and Wood, of the Tenth, were wounded.

REPORT OF ANNUAL GATHERING AND DINNER

of

10th (P.W.O.) ROYAL HUSSARS OLD COMRADES ASSOCIATION

held at

Holborn Restaurant, Tuesday, June 3rd, 1913.

*Comradeship is one of the finest
facts and one of the strongest forces
in life.*

On Tuesday, June 3rd, the Fourth Annual Dinner of the above Association was held in the Royal Venetian Chamber at the Holborn Restaurant. Major-General Viscount Downe, K.C.V.O., C.B., C.I.E., the President of the Association and newly appointed Colonel of the Regiment occupied the Chair and was supported by

Viscount Valentia
Colonel Alexander
Major Hughes Onslow
Major The Hon. J. Dawnay
Major The Hon. W. G. Cadogan
Major Waite
Captain The Hon. H. T. Allsopp
Captain W. O. Gibbs
Captain Palmes
Captain Cyril Potter

170 Old Comrades sat down to Dinner which was served as follows:—

MENU.

Croûte-au-Pot
Andalouse Cream
Boiled Turbot with Hollandaise Sauce
Whitebait
Larded Fillet of Beef à la Broche
Château Potatoes
French Beans Maitre d'Hotel
Roast Chicken with Watercress
Salad
"X.R.H." Pudding
Strawberry and Vanilla Ice
Wafers
Dessert.

The meal ended the President rose to propose the Toast of "THE KING—Colonel-in-Chief."

He said:—

I have the honour to propose the health of our Colonel-in-Chief, His Majesty the King. I think this is the best day we could choose for our dinner because it is the birthday of our King and Colonel-in-Chief.

This was received with cheers the whole company joining in the singing of the National Anthem.

The next Toast was "THE QUEEN, QUEEN ALEXANDRA, THE PRINCE OF WALES, AND THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL FAMILY," also proposed by the President, who said:—

I have the honour to propose to you the Toast of the Queen, Queen Alexandra, The Prince of Wales, and the rest of the Royal Family. You don't want to have long speeches and I don't want to give you the histories of all the members of the Royal Family, but there is one who must be of considerable importance to us, The Prince of Wales, because we hope he will enter our Regiment very shortly. So far his education has been Naval and Scholastic rather than Military, but under the able guidance of his tutor, who has had a very great responsibility thrown upon him, we may be sure that if His Royal Highness does not turn out a good 10th Hussar he will be a good sportsman. When the Prince of Wales joins the Regiment he will already know what it means to be a 10th Hussar, and will worthily copy his grandfather.

I give you the health of the Queen, Queen Alexandra, and the Rest of the Royal Family."

This Toast was also received with musical honours, the "Old Comrades" singing "God Bless the Prince of Wales" and giving three cheers.

Viscount Downe then called upon the Secretary, Mr. F. W. Miller, to read his report:—

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

Before I give you my report I should like to say we have 170 Old Comrades dining here to-night.

In presenting to you the Annual Report of the Association, I ask your kind indulgence for a few moments. I have no reason to detain you at any great length, as my report is a brief one, there being no material changes during the past year.

It gives me pleasure to inform you that our membership is now up to a strength of 1,040, a slight increase on last year's figures. We have had several new members added to our ranks, mostly N.C.O.'s and men who have recently left the regiment and a few others whose names and addresses have been kindly sent to me by members who have met them incidentally.

I am sorry to say that we have lost touch with a good number of Old Comrades; this has been caused by the members not advising me of their change of address. I will take this opportunity to impress upon you all the great importance of notifying any change of address to your Secretary. Where this is neglected it often means losing a member, may be *pro tem*, or we may lose touch with him altogether. It also entails a considerable amount of extra work and expense.

I sent out notices to all members on our books, but I am sorry to mention that about 100 were returned to me marked "Gone away—no address. At the same time I would say that this is an improvement on last year, when I had no less than 200 returned. I hope next year there will be a further decrease. In some cases I would mention I have sent out the usual notices and have had them returned, and in a few days I have been surprised to receive letters from these particular members (from a new address) saying they have not received the usual notices about the dinner, and will I please forward same on.

I would ask you if you should at any time come across an Old Tenth whose name is not registered on our roll kindly to send his name and address to me so that *he* may also have the opportunity afforded him of meeting old friends once again.

I have received numerous letters from Old Comrades in various parts expressing their regret at not being able to be with us this evening, but I am pleased to say that they are un-

animous in their sincere wishes to all for a happy and successful gathering. (Cheers). I should just like to mention here that some of these Old Comrades, owing to financial reasons, and others owing to distance, are unable to be with us to-night, but through the kindness of certain Old Comrades several who are living in or near London have been able to once more meet their old friends. The Sergeants Mess sent £5 with their best wishes. (Cheers).

It is with regret I have to report the following deaths of Old Comrades which have occurred since our last Annual Gathering:—

The late Colonel Sir Charles Frederick, Bart.

The late Mr. J. Kimber, late R.S.M.

The late Mr. T. Holland, late S.I.F.

The late Mr. Dick Gibson, late R.R.S.M.

The late Mr. T. Watson, late Sergt., 2814.

The late Mr. H. A. Seaton, late No. 830, aged 72.

In four of these cases (Kimber, Holland, Gibson and Watson) the Association was represented at the funeral by members of the committee. In the other cases, news of death was not known until some time after.

With your permission I will read a letter received from the Secretary of the Veterans' Club:—

"We understand you are holding a dinner at the Holborn Restaurant on Tuesday, June 3rd, and the Committee and Chairman of the Veterans' Club have pleasure in inviting all the members of your Association to consider themselves honorary members of the Club from the 2nd till the 9th June, and they hope you will be able to avail yourselves of this invitation."

The Committee have pleasure meanwhile in electing you honorary members in case you should wish to do so, and would suggest that in case you or any of the members wish to make use of the Club, they should bring their dinner ticket with them, and show it at the entrance of the Club, in order that they may have no difficulty in obtaining admission."

I would like to bring to the notice of those members who are not subscribers to the Regimental Gazette, that this interesting journal is published quarterly, and chronicles all doings of the regiment in either duty, sport or play, and, in addition to recording the history of the regiment, there are usually several good columns of much interest written by members of the regiment, and one can often hear news of

Old Comrades who are absent from home. It also publishes a full account of our Dinner. The Editor is pleased to hear from Old Comrades at any time on matters of interest relating to themselves or to the regiment.

In conclusion, My Lords and Gentlemen, I beg to thank you for your patience in listening to the foregoing details I have presented to you. I take this opportunity of thanking all subscribers for their continued support in the welfare of the Association. We all know that without the kindness and support of our officers and other Old Comrades we should not be able to carry on these very happy re-unions.

I would also offer my warmest thanks to the Committee for the valuable assistance they have so kindly given to me at all times, and I hope our united efforts have helped to make this gathering a successful one. In bringing my report to a close, allow me to tender my very best wishes to you all, and I sincerely hope we may all meet again next year, with our numbers greatly increased." (Cheers.)

At this stage the President said:—

"Before we go on with further speeches I should like to read a few telegrams and letters we have received from absent members.

General Lord Ralph Kerr, who, I am sorry to say is very ill, says:—

"I can hardly tell you what a pleasure it has been to me to receive your most kind and flattering letter, for I feel that it comes from the heart of the Old Regiment to which I have always belonged, and whose affection I have always so much prized.

My old friends tell me that my resignation of the Colonelcy was unnecessary—they were very good to say so—but I hope you will believe me when I say that my action proceeded from a sense that I could not be a dummy, or useless member of the Regiment in which I had spent the best years of my life. It had been growing on me since the death of King Edward, who had appointed me—and I shrunk from the idea of sending excuses for non-attendance at regimental gatherings, etc., at which, as Colonel, I should preside. Moreover, I felt strongly the obligation of finding good and promising recruits for the old corps, and bringing their names to the King's book. This, as resident in the country of Scotland, I could not well do. So I asked to be allowed again to take my place among the few remaining officers of the 10th, who,

though gazetted out, still remain, and always will remain, Old Officers of the 10th.

I anticipate for you all a brilliant future when you return to England—as I feel sure you will very shortly do.

I think I owe you this explanation, and beg to give—not a farewell—but my most affectionate greeting and well wishes to all my brother officers and comrades of all ranks in the Regiment, which we in common, love so much.”

There is one from General Byng and Captain Annesley from Cairo :—

‘Best wishes to all Old Comrades.’

Here is one from Potchefstroom—‘The Regiment drinks the health of their Old Comrades—Tenth.’

And also one from the Sergeants’ Mess—‘Hearty good wishes—Sergeants’ Mess, 10th Royal Hussars.’

One from Cambridge—‘Happy re-union to you all Old Comrades.—Natty Palmer.’

‘Old Comrades The Prince of Wales’s Royal Lancers send Hearty Greetings to Old Comrades The Prince of Wales’s Own Royal Hussars, who wish them a happy re-union.’

‘The 21st Lancers, past and present, wish you a happy and strong re-union.’

And here is one from Colonel Fisher. (Loud cheers.) :—

‘Still at cure—warmest greetings to all.—Bobby Fisher.’

Telegrams expressing regret at inability to attend were received from—

Capt. Salkeld and Sergt.-Major Dixon.
Lord Gainsborough.

And the last is a letter from Major Poole, who hoped to be able to attend, but has a very bad cold and cannot come.” (Laughter).

Viscount Valentia then proposed the Toast of “THE COLONEL, OFFICERS, NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS, AND MEN OF THE REGIMENT.”

“Old Comrades, you will see on your Toast List that this Toast is to be proposed by Lord Downe, and I can quite understand that when you see who the speaker is you will think it a very poor exchange, but don’t be disappointed, for Lord Downe will answer the Toast. The Committee deputed to me this duty—Lord Downe not being qualified to propose the Toast, as fortunately he is still serving in the 10th. I know it is generally the habit of people to

whatever the Institution they belong to imagine it was perfect in their day and has very much gone off since they left; but I don’t think any old soldier who has eyes and makes use of them can say that the service was absolutely perfect when he was in it and is going to the dogs now. I think we old fossils were exceedingly proud of our Regiment; we thought it was perfection, and I think it was in those days, but I know that as the world progresses everything goes on, and I hope the ‘Tenth’ will progress quicker than any other movement in the world. I think we must all see that there is an enormous improvement in the British Army since the day I can look back to, and I think there is an improvement in the 10th. I only wish we saw more of them. It is as good as it ever was, and I dare say as good as it might be.

There is as much change in the habits of the soldier as there is in the people, and I think the soldier of the present day drinks a very little—much less than we did, and I am quite sure they are all the better for it. I am looking forward with great pleasure to next year, when we may hope to see the 10th back home again and I am sure there is not an old 10th Hussar who will not look upon it as a red letter day of his life when he sees the old Regiment back again.

I drink the health of the Regiment and Lord Downe.”

“Musical honours” seemed to be the order of the evening, and the Regimental Toast, coupled with the name of its Colonel, was received with enthusiasm, the whole company singing “For he’s a jolly good fellow.”

Major-General Viscount Downe responding, said :

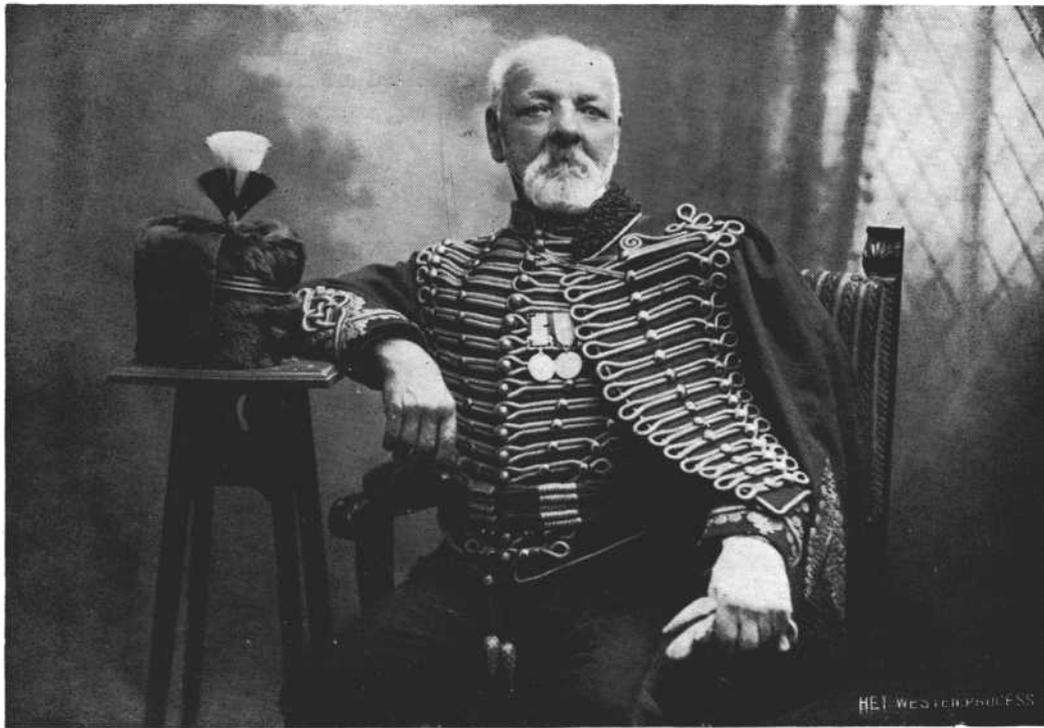
“Old Comrades, I thank you most sincerely on behalf of the Regiment and on behalf of myself for the way in which you have received the Toast so kindly and so felicitously proposed by Lord Valentia. Of course, I feel in returning this I am a bit of a fraud, because you naturally expect he who returns thanks for the Regiment, to tell you all the Regiment has been doing during the past year, and I am not quite sure Major Cadogan can do much better. But this I do know. I have a report sent me both before they left India and after they reached South Africa, and every General who has seen the Regiment has spoken of them in the highest possible terms. They have all said they don’t wish to see a better Regiment or a better conducted Regiment, and when therefore Lord Valentia talks about old fossils I expect that is only to call attention to himself, and if the fact of belonging to the 10th Hussars will preserve

us as well as it has him I don't think we can expect much better. (Laughter.)

I don't think there is a man who has belonged to the 10th Hussars that is not proud of the fact, and I am quite sure our dinners are very pleasant for all of us that meet, and a very good thing. I am not a socialist in the least, but I think it is a grand thing we should have one bond of brotherhood. We all meet on equality because there is one great bond with us—we all belong to the 10th. We have even got two veterans who served in the Crimea among us—Mr. Crone and John Willoughby. We are very proud to see them here to-night, and I think,

command you some day.' Well, in those days I thought I might command a brigade in which you were, but I never in my wildest dreams thought I should be Colonel of the 10th—so you may guess my feelings now.

But there is always a little thorn in the best rose, and there is one in my position to-night, and I think if I did not allude to it you would think I was a selfish brute and not worthy to be your Colonel. What has given me this position is the resignation of your old Colonel, General Lord Ralph Kerr. Now I daresay, as you know, most full Colonels remain on until they die, but Lord Ralph Kerr



JOHN WILLOUGHBY.

although the young men who join the Regiment now may be better instructed and may drink less, yet at the same time we still all belong to the same Regiment, and they can never say they are better than us. I must say a word for myself. Yesterday and to-day I look upon as two of the happiest days in my life. Yesterday I put on the old uniform and was presented to the King as Colonel of the Regiment, and to-day I am answering for the Regiment because I have had the extraordinary good fortune of being appointed its Colonel. In fact, having ceased to belong to the old Regiment it seems a sort of resurrection. When leaving the Regiment at Dublin I remember very well that I said 'I am leaving you now but I mean to

sent for me and said he must resign in consequence of his health, and on account of his living in Scotland he was unable to take long journeys and also that he was told by his doctor that going out at night was bad for him. He said 'I know what my duty is and I cannot do it and therefore I am going to resign,' and thus I am extremely sorry I have got this position by the loss of our old Colonel.

I once more thank you for the kind way in which you drank my health.

I have asked a gentleman, Mr. Scammell, who is Secretary of the Army and Navy Emigration League, to come here to-night to talk to you. We have had some correspondence with him, and he told us he had been out to Canada

during the last few months and interviewed some of the Members of the Government on the subject of men emigrating to Canada and trying to arrange how they might help them in some way, and if we liked to get up a meeting of old 10th Hussars he would be very glad to address them. Well, it struck me we are never likely to have so many men together on one night in the year as at our Dinner, so I asked him to come here and say a few words to you to-night. I am not advising any man to emigrate. The more 10th Hussars in England the better, but there may be some enterprising young men who are determined to go to Canada, and in this case Mr. Scammell will be very happy to advise them how to set about it. Clearly speaking we don't wish anyone to go away, but if they do Mr. Scammell will do the best he can for them."

Mr. E. T. Scammell, F.R.G.S., of the Naval and Military Emigration League, then spoke:

"Mr. Chairman, Gentlemen,

I am not an ex-service man, I wish I were. I am certainly not an ex-10th Hussar. After hearing what I heard from the Chairman to-night and looking into your faces I wish I were. Anyhow I am a friend of ex-service men. I have done some little good for a number of them in connection with the Naval and Military Emigration League which I founded some years ago. The object of that League was originally to give advice to men who desired or needed employment. My heart had gone out to a number of men that I came more or less into contact with when I was interested in the question of emigration to Australia. I met with a number of men who needed to make a new start, and especially in regard to some pensioners who could not commute any proportion of their pensions, because the age limit was fifty. A man must be fifty years of age before he could apply for any commutation, and therefore I, on my own account, took it up with the Commonwealth Government to see if anything could not be done by which the age limit could be removed, for at that very time the Commissioners at Chelsea were considering the question. The Dominion of Canada and Australia approached the Home Authorities on the subject and I had the honour of lecturing at the Royal United Service Institution upon it, and four years last March the age limit was removed and consequently any man who has one shilling a day pension, whatever his age, is eligible to apply for a commutation. As eighteen months after, there were about 100, you will see that a

number of men were glad to avail themselves of the opportunity that was afforded them, and since then a large number of pensioners have availed themselves of going to New Zealand, Australia and Canada, and most of them are doing exceedingly well. Then that brought before me a number of men who had no pension and yet needed employment in the old country, and out of that idea came eventually the Naval and Military Emigration League. Well now, since that time you may be interested to know that some 1,500 men have gone out to Canada and Australia under the auspices of that League. A number of men cannot find the necessary fare. We raised a few hundred pounds and we have received contributions from the Association towards helping some of these men, and with scarcely an exception the men who have been helped are doing well and returning the money that has been advanced to them. Still there are thousands of ex-service men with excellent characters who cannot find employment in this land. If anything can be done for the men I will do my best in that direction with pleasure. I went to Canada to see what opening could be found for this class of man. The Government did their duty. If we found men I asked if the Government would advance the fares, and they would be repaid by the men when they got into employment. Out there I met a large number of leading men who promised assistance for ex-service men if they desired a start, and at this moment the League is finding openings and sending out and filling all the vacancies in the North-West Mounted Police, etc., in Canada. Well now, what I want to say is that I don't want to induce men who can do well here to emigrate, if there are any of you, 10th Hussar men, or those among them who you know, should desire to make a new start in one of our Dominions I personally shall be extremely happy to advise and tell you where you can get good wages for you and your families as well. I am very glad to say the Canadian Pacific Railway is taking the matter up and they have a stall now at the Imperial Service Exhibition and have entitled it "Canada for ex-Service Men," and they are giving information to any men who desire to make a new start in that country. Well now, gentlemen, I am going to close by just quoting the words which were spoken by His late Majesty King Edward VII., which touches the very root of this subject, showing that we are not out to induce men who are doing well in this country to go abroad, but at the same time we believe in a United Empire.

Whether we are abroad or whether we are at home, I think you will agree that His late Majesty's words are most appropriate when he said in 1889:—

'We regard the Colonies as integral parts of the Empire, and our warmest sympathies are with our brethren beyond the seas and are no less dear to us than if they dwelt in Surrey and Kent. They offer happy and prosperous homes to thousands who are unable to gain a livelihood within the narrow limits of these Islands owing to the pressure of over population and consequent over competition. In transplanting them to our Colonies instead of to foreign lands they retain their privileges as citizens of this great Empire and live under the same flag as subjects of the same Sovereign.'

I have written a pamphlet for ex-service men and the title is 'Under One Flag,' and I shall be very happy to send to anyone of you a copy of this pamphlet, and you can see exactly what the League is prepared to do for you. Gentlemen, I am very much honoured to make these few remarks." (Cheers).

"THE OLD TENTH" was proposed by Major W. G. Codogan, M.V.O., who said:—

"I apologise for the scarcity of officers of the Regiment here to-night. There are very few here, but at this time of the year the drill season is taking place and so they are all away. I am sorry to say what Lord Downe said is very true. I don't know much of what the Regiment has done since last August, and the other two officers here know more about polo—(laughter) so they cannot tell you very much. But since the last Annual Dinner the Regiment has moved from India to South Africa, and our long ten years is over. In a way it marks the end of a period in regimental history. Speaking of that period, I think we can claim that we have remained a happy family, and have carried on the traditions which you handed down to us. But we don't take the credit to ourselves. When you were in India before us you set us a very fine example. We shall be coming home very shortly and we shall try and live up to the example that was set us when the Regiment was at home. I think you will find the Old Comrades who are joining your ranks now are very much the same type as yourself. During the past year we have lost many good non-commissioned

officers—Gordon, Hopkins, Moon, and many others of those who have served in South Africa and have served all ten years in India. We are very sorry to lose them, but experience teaches us that however good a man is at his job we always find someone to take his place. But there is one who is on the sea at the present moment coming home who it is indeed difficult to replace. The officer I refer to is Major Pillinger. (Cheers.) It is almost impossible to realise what he has been to the Regiment all through the years. Of course you know what he was both in India and Africa, and what he was to you at home. I cannot imagine what the Mess will be like without Major Pillinger. There are very few of us here to-night to drink your health, but 6,000 mile away there are many of them doing it out in Africa. I will ask all the present 10th Hussars who are here now to drink to the health of the Old 10th."

Those present now serving in the Regiment stood and sang "They are Jolly Good Fellows."

Mr. W. Walker, responding for the "Old Tenth," said:—

"On behalf of the Old Tenth I thank you very much for the fine way in which you drank our health and also the kind way you spoke to us. I fail to see why I should be deputed to respond for the Old 10th, for looking round I see I am almost one of the youngest amongst you. If I do not look it, I certainly feel it. The Old 10th. One might ask who are the Old 10th. It may be news to some of us to know that we have old comrades amongst us here who wore the jacket in the early 'fifties,' and who fought in one of the hardest campaigns and stood the most severe hardships that it has ever been a British soldier's lot to fight, namely the Crimea. We go on a bit further and we find men here who faced the Tulwar of the Afghans at the Battle of Futtahabad, and some of the survivors of that terrible midnight death struggle in the Cabul River. Others there are who a few years later were fighting the wild Arabs in the Sudan and making that memorable charge at the Battle of El Teb, and a few days later by their tact and dash saved the infantry square and turned what was apparently a defeat into a most glorious victory, and later a party went up to the relief of General Gordon with the Light Camel Corps. In the piping time of peace that followed the Regiment was fortunate to take part in some of the great functions that were held in London, the two Jubilees, etc., and I am sure there are some of us here who remember the remarks of Colonel Fisher, who said 'Men,

you have covered yourselves with glory.' I know we were very much covered with dust and awfully thirsty. (Laughter.)

Later on it came to the turn of the Regiment to go to South Africa to make a great name there, and there are few lands (whether Afghanistan, Egypt, Africa and Somaliland where we lost a very valuable officer in Capt. the Hon. T. Lister) where the blood of the 10th Hussars has not enriched the soil. Now, can you wonder why we are proud of the honour of saying 'I am an old 10th Hussar'?

I am sure you will be very pleased to know anything about our Old Comrades Association and that there is an employment department in connection with that Association. Now it is a thing that has been long needed, and it helps us because so many of us were quite young lads when we joined and hardly knew what it was to earn our own living. When we were thrown out in the world, as some of us were, we found it difficult to find employment. I remember an officer saying to me 'I cannot understand the number of letters I get from good soldiers who cannot get employment,' and I told him it is one of the greatest problems we have to-day—how to find employment for the ex-Service men. We have listened very attentively to a speech by Mr. Scammell, the Secretary of the Army and Navy Emigration League on the advantages and benefits that may be derived by emigration to Canada. It is very kind of him to come here to-night and explain to us what one may expect by so doing. Emigration is all very well for those who cannot succeed or think they can better their conditions, but I am sure you will agree with me that it is a tremendous drain on this country, in fact, we are losing the young blood and flower of the land, which we can ill afford to do, and also there is a danger of home institutions being neglected which are doing excellent work to help the ex-Service man. One in particular I would like to mention, the Veterans' Club, with which I happen to be connected, which is attempting to do very good work by enabling the ex-Service man to take his proper position with the rest of the public, thereby indirectly helping him in the way of employment, which is also directly taken in hand by the Veterans' Club. I am afraid the authorities do not grasp the necessity of combination. It is a well-known fact that one of the greatest problems that has to be solved at the present time is that of finding employment for the ex-Service man, and it is only by organization and association that we shall be able to overcome this difficulty.

It is excellent news to a number of us to know that there is now in existence a 10th Hussars Employment Association, which we are glad to hear is thriving prosperously, and I sincerely hope that we shall hear another good report of its work at our next gathering.

My own contention is that the authorities, no matter who they may be, are responsible for the future of the old soldier, after he has given the flower of his life to the defence of his country, and we have no right to banish our former protectors when we have finished using them. This is one of the problems in which our German cousins set us a valuable example.

In conclusion, I must appeal to you to do all you possibly can to help our Association, and if in the usual daily routine you may hear of a billet going, pray do not forget your old comrades and communicate at once with our Secretary, Mr. Byart, who I am sure will be very pleased to receive all enquiries, and if possible communicate with a man who is on the books.

Now I thank you very much for the kind way in which you have listened to this matter, and I trust we shall all meet again next year, and on behalf of the "Old Tenth," I thank you very much for drinking our health."

The next Toast, "THE PRESIDENT," was proposed by Mr. F. P. Seymour, whose speech was as follows:—

"Gentlemen,

I am very proud indeed of having been asked to propose the next toast, and that is the health of our President, Major-General Viscount Downe, our Colonel. My only regret is, that it is not in better hands than my own, to express to you, My Lord, our keen sense of appreciation of the interest you have taken in all matters connected with the Association, and I can assure you, gentlemen, that it is in no small measure due to Lord Downe that our gatherings have been so successful. I should also like on our behalf to take this opportunity of congratulating you, My Lord, upon your appointment as Colonel of the Regiment—(loud cheering)—and may I say, may you long be spared to fill that position, and also the position of Chairman, or rather, President of this Association. Now, gentlemen, I ask you to rise and drink the health of our President, Lord Downe, with musical honours."

The vociferous cheering and singing of "So say all of us" melody proved the undoubted popularity of the gallant Viscount, and also the men's appreciation of the great interest taken in the Association by the Colonel of the 10th.

The President, on rising to respond, was received with fresh outbursts of applause. He said:—

“Old comrades, I beg to thank Mr. Seynour very much for the kind words he has used and you for the way in which you have received this toast. I can assure you I am very proud of being your President, and if you will not think me conceited I felt the greater measure of satisfaction in being your President before I was your Colonel when there was no reason why I should be. I am very pleased with my position and I am very pleased to see the way in which you have received me.

I should like to repeat what Mr. Walker said that proper provision is not made for the soldier when he leaves the Army. He also alluded to the Employment Bureau in connection with the Association, and I should like to point out that we hope to get a really effective Bureau finding employment for all the men who need it when they leave the Regiment. Of course I know there are some men who have well-to-do relations and can drop into a berth at once, but there are many more who may not have learned a trade and have given the best years of their life to their country and expect to have something done for them. The man who has really done his duty deserves help, and I hope this Employment Bureau will be of service to them. Even now, although it has only been going a year, we have been able to find several men employment. That is all owing to the splendid work done by Mr. Byart, Mr. Hambleton, Mr. Gerard, and some others, but I most particularly allude to Mr. Byart because we had hoped to have a regular working committee who would help us, but it turned out there was no one but Mr. Byart and myself. I think we write to each other pretty nearly every day of our lives, and any help we have been able to give to any old 10th Hussar man is almost entirely due to Mr. Byart. We are lucky in having those men who are prepared to do their best to help our men who are not in a position to help themselves. No Regiment has men in such proud positions of trust as we have.

I won't detain you any longer. We have had plenty of speeches. I appreciate the honour of being your President, both of this Dinner and the Old 10th Hussars Association, and whenever I can do anything for any old member of the Regiment who deserves it you will always find me ready. (Loud cheers).

I wish you all good night and hope we shall all meet again next year.” (Cheers.)

During the evening the following telegram was

despatched to His Majesty the King at Buckingham Palace:—

“The Members of the Old Comrades Association 10th Hussars, assembled at Holborn Restaurant for their Annual Gathering, present loyal and respectful greetings to His Majesty the King, their Colonel-in-Chief.”

Names of Old Comrades who attended the Annual Gathering June 3rd., 1913.

Reg. No.	Rank.	Name.
5408	Cpl.	Aldcoft, A. J.
681	Pte.	Allingham, G.
1053	R.Q.M.S.	Byartt, W.
4545	Pte.	Bagnall, T.
3557	L. Sgt.	Barclay, J.
38	Pte.	Bradney, J.
2462	Cpl.	Blower, R.
4939	L/c.	Bayall, C. W.
4009		Beal, G.
	Tptr.	Boyd, C.
1543	Sgt. Tptr.	Berfert, G.
925	Pte.	Billinge, H. A.
1872	S.S.F.	Barton, T.
	Cpl.	Buss, P.
4277	Pte.	Bridges.
3435	„	Brown, A.
4432	Sgt.	Beverton, W. H.
1570	Pte.	Bailey, A.
1535	Sgt.	Brown, G. W.
1109	Bdm.	Brown, T. D.
5356	Pte.	Barker, S.
4412		Button, F.
3391	Sgt.	Bennett, W.
4164	S.S.M.	Blythe, J.
2674	„	Bennett, F.
1731	Sgt.	Clarke, T.
2908	S.S.M.	Cox, R.
5209	Pte.	Cottingham, P.
1218	„	Crowley, P.
708	R.R.	Cardwell, R.
3804	Pte.	Creaton, C. A.
1778	„	Crane, J.
2142	Cpl.	Clark, G. T.
3554	Pte.	Calver, G.
2610	„	Combridge, A. J.
1703	Sgt.	Craig, A. J.
3303	Pte.	Cully, W.
893	L/c.	Cobbold, J.
3964	Pte.	Chappell, S.
4145	„	Cleaver, A.
1219	„	Candy, G.
4207	„	Cheshire, Geo.

Reg. No.	Rank.	Name.	Reg. No.	Rank.	Name.
4203	Cpl.	Desborough, F.	2667	S.Q.M.S.	Miller, F. W.
1499	Pte.	Dobin, R.	2937	Sgt. Sad.	Moon, T.
1571	Cpl.	Davey, C.	1862	T.S.M.	Moseley, E. H.
3945	Pte.	Doyle, F.	5115	Tptr.	Murray,
1439		Despard, T.	1557	Sgt. Sad.	Nicholls, S.
4104	Pte.	Derham, B.		Sgt.	North, F.
3358	Sgt.	Evans, A. H.	2467	Pte.	Northcroft, H.
3520	Pte.	Eagle, F.		"	New, J.
3151	Sgt.	Elsey, A.	3613	Pte.	New, H.
3954	L/c.	Easter, A. E.	4978	"	Nunney, T.
3383	Cpl.	Fox, T. J.	1131	"	Phipps, T.
	Pte.	Finn, G.	941	Cpl.	Pole, W. T.
4395	"	Fry, T.	920	I.S.M.	Powell, J.
1283		Fuller,		Sgt.	Power, J. D.
1181	Pte.	Fisher, J. W.		T.S.M.	Parker, J. B.
2683	"	Gardiner, W. O.	956	Pte.	Payne, H.
2925	R.S.M.	Gordon, A.	342	"	Poyner, A.
	S.S.M.	Gerard, A.	3622		Piggott, H.
1155	Sgt.	Gifford, J.	3832	Pte.	Quinn, G.
1140	Pte.	Godfrey, W.	2895	"	Rambon, W. H.
2655	"	Gee, J.	3066	"	Rawlinson, W. J.
1690	"	Gardner, W.	3385	Cpl.	Rodman, C. W.
	"	Gusterson,		B.M.	Scott, T.
2746	S.Q.M.S.	Goulstone, S. J. F.	3304	Bdsm.	Stevens, F. W.
1295	S.S.M.R.R.	Gale, F.	2448	Pte.	Simpson, H. C.
1101	Sgt.	Gadby, J.	4783	Cpl.	Spiller, H. E.
	R.S.M.	Hambleton, L.		R.S.M.	Seymour, F. P.
5262	Pte.	Hart, G. B.	3201	Cpl.	Stone, F.
4555	Cpl.	Heasman, H.	3809	Pte.	Sayers, H.
363	Sgt.	Homer, W.	2336	"	Seager, H.
		Huntley, H. B.	971	Sgt.	Sparks, G.
	Pte.	Hitchcock, W.		"	Shaw, F.
	R.S.M.	Halls, W. W.	3376		Squire, H.
	Sgt.	Hunt, W. R.	1460	Sgt.	Stockwell, W.
3222	Pte.	Heron, E. I.	3293		Simpson, W.
4943	Sgt.	Hunt, A.	3876	Pte.	Taylor, J. W.
3737	Pte.	Haggett, H. W.	4370	"	Taylor, O.
3551	L. Cpl.	Howell, J.	3893		Tuffs, T.
5113		Hartley, H. J.	4174	Bdsm.	Vidal, J.
2701		Hartley, C. H.	4908	Pte.	Vidler, A.
3175	S.S.M.	Jukes, I. M.	4208	"	Vandan, P.
3661	L/c.	Isaacs,	3612	"	Winterbottom, J.
802	Pte.	Kirby, Bob	4275	"	Walton, F. G.
5309	Tptr.	Kent, W. E.	3523	S.S.	Whale, A.
3830	Pte.	Kettle, F.	4757	Pte.	Wilkins, F.
4723	"	Last, A.		2nd Lt.	Wales, E. W.
3431	"	Lightfoot, S.	1655	Pte.	Willoughby, J.
	Bdsm.	Lewis, H.	3806	"	Wray, E. W.
2960	Pte.	Legg, A.	2099	Sgt.	Walker, W.
4223		Llewellyn, P.	3860	Pte.	Woodcock, W.
3099	Pte.	Lock, R.	2334	"	Wood, T.
4277	"	Macgillivray, D.	3998	"	Webb, T.
4069	"	Miller, R. L.	3878	"	Welby, W.
	Sgt.	Moseley, F. S.	1085	Pte.	Woodward, C.
3874	Pte.	Morris,	4557	"	Webb, J.

Reg. No.	Rank.	Name.	Reg. No.	Rank.	Name.
1749		Williams, W.	1254	S.S.	Margerrison,
	B.M.	Wade, R.	401	Pte.	Martin, W. J.

F. W. MILLER.

The undermentioned Old Comrades have written, expressing their inability to attend the Annual gathering, but all are unanimous in their best wishes for a Happy meeting.

Reg. No.	Rank.	Name.	Reg. No.	Rank.	Name.
1252	Pte.	Allen, G.	255	Pte.	Pierce, H.
5275		Anstey, W.	932	Lc. Cpl.	Powell, J.
1317	S.S.M.	Bagg, W. A.	3375	Pte.	Prattley, W.
2899	Pte.	Barker, J.	5523	"	Rawlinson, B. G.
1279	S.S.M.	Beckwith, W.	844	"	Reever, C.
1606	Pte.	Belding, J. W.	5543	Lc. Cpl.	Richardson, H.
2752	"	Bellis, H.	1076	Cpl.	Ring, L.
1330	"	Bennett, W. A.	5216	Pte.	Rolfe, C.
2446	"	Blake, G. E.	2433	"	Rogers, J. W.
1834	S.S.M.	Bodill, W.	914	"	Russell, I.
	I.S.M.	Bower, F.	2578	Capt.	Sagar, J. H.
429	Pte.	Bowkett, I.	5618	Pte.	Sanders, S.
1709	Cpl.	Broadley, I.	1530	"	Sellers, W. W.
1245	Sgt.	Brown, W.	3323	"	Sirett, J.
4221	Pte.	Cade, I. J.	4696	"	Smith, P.
3379	Cpl.	Cahill,		S.M.	Smith, P.
3282	Pte.	Canstey, S.	1692	Pte.	Smith, A. D.
	"	Clayton, J.	3588	"	Stiles, J.
1090	Q.M.S.	Cockrell,	1671	I.M.	Teate, I.
1060	Pte.	Coultrup, J.		Lt.	Templeman, J. W.
311	"	Dabbs, J.	1208	L. Cpl.	Thwaite, I. P.
4289	"	Downham, F.			White, J.
1036	"	Fde, H.			
5626	"	Edwards, G.			
1496	"	Foote, C. W. C.			
1621	S.S.M.	Geering, A.			
3449	Cpl.	Gouringe, C.			
2355	S.S.M.	Green, T.			
5620	L.Cpl.	Hadaway, C. A.			
4082	Pte.	Hale, S.			
4951	S.S.	Halgood, E.			
2910	Cpl. S.S.	Haylock, C.			
755	S.T.	Hayter, F.			
724	Sgt.	Hayter, A. C.			
5492	Lc. Cpl.	Heppell, J. W.			
919	Pte.	Hill, R. W.			
1201	I.S.M.	Holmes, W.			
4131	Cpl. S.S.	Jempson, M.			
5130	Pte.	Kennard, J.			
2324	"	Kenwright, F.			
1874	"	Loach, W.			
779	"	McCann, I.			
678	"	McDonald, P.			
	"	Mann, J.			

F. W. MILLER.

3 June, 1913.

Secy.

COMMUNICATIONS CONCERNING OLD COMRADES.

During a brief four weeks in England the greatest pleasure experienced was that afforded by meetings with Tenth Hussars, including Captain Meade, Captain Fielden, and Messrs. de Tuyll and Gordon-Canning. It will be good hearing to all his old friends to be told that the first-named has made a good recovery from the injuries sustained in the hunting field last winter; he is now in the pink of condition, as are the others mentioned. The chiefest desire of each, was to hear the latest news from the Regiment.

Regrettably, in the limited period of my stay, invitations to make appointments to meet other Tenth Hussars could not be entertained.

A remarkable incident which occurred on a very early day of my stay in Devonshire may be interesting. One evening, returning home to dine, from the front at Torquay, a man of about thirty-five years of age overtook me, and said,—“May I speak to you, Sir?” He was clean-shaved, had a fairly well-kept appearance, his clothes were well brushed, and his boots were well polished. His *tout ensemble* was that of a man who was down on his luck; his speech was subdued. I replied “Certainly.” He said—“I am ashamed to appeal to anyone, it is the first time I have done so; nothing but direst necessity would compel me to do so. I am a Yorkshireman, and have been unable to get work for several weeks, and am reduced to the last stage. I intend tramping on to Plymouth, trying to get a job on the way; if I cannot, I shall ship to some other country. If I cannot get a ship, I shall stow away. I have had two nights without a shelter, having only just had sixpence for food during the last three days. Will you give me the price of a bed for to-night?”

In reply to a query, he said that he was looking for work in a gentleman's stable, and added, “I've been accustomed to horses in the Army.”

Interest was at once excited, and the query made—“in what Regiment?” Judge my surprise when the reply came glibly,—

“In the Tenth Hussars: they call us The Shiners. Ah Sir—we *were* a regiment; we were not called The Shiners for nothing. I have always tried to do credit to the old Corps, I turn out as well as I can, have always worked a shave in, and tried to keep my boots clean. This morning I found a bit of a cloth and rubbed them up: if they are a little out of repair, they are clean. My Sergeant Major was a mark on boots, we were always expected to turn out in *cleaner* boots than any other squadron, whether it was on Church Parade, King's Birthday Parade, in highlows at evening stables, or for any fatigue.”

My next questions were, in order,—

When did you join the Tenth, and where,?

When did you leave and why,?

What is your name,?

He responded without a falter,

In 1897 at Canterbury, left in 1899, invalided; name Fred Dear.

Having failed to recognise him, and remembering the name given, I asked “To which Squadron did you belong, and the reply came glibly, “A.” Re-

membering the Squadron-Sergeant-Major of “A” Squadron at the time, the story of his exigence in the matter of boots gave conviction, and an exchange of current coin was imminent, when the question suggested itself, “What was your Sergeant-Major's name? As unhesitatingly as before the man responded, Sergeant-Major Andrews,” and on being asked if he was sure, he said firmly “yes Sir!”

I said “you have made a very bad shot, why do you lie?” he was non-plussed, turned away, feigned to be overcome with emotion, and with averted gaze said, “I'm very sorry, my circumstances drive me to any length; in the words of Bobbie Burns, ‘A man's a man for a ‘that’. I was in the Army, but not in the Tenth. I was a Garrison Artilleryman at Gibraltar for over two years, and was invalided. I came home, and tried to join the Tenth at Canterbury, for the War in South Africa, but failed.”

Having delivered a little homily on the folly of resorting to falsehood, not to mention the inconsistency and want of moral rectitude he displayed in doing so, one other wish for knowledge prompted the question,—“why do you trade on the reputation of the Tenth, and select that regiment to assist your appeal for charity?”

The answer was,—“Because every one knows it is the best of our cavalry regiments, and it is the only one I am sorry I did not belong to.”

What could be done after that? Only one thing. He went away tolerably pleased. *Verb. sap.*

I acquired some particulars of Old Comrades, which are given. McMahon, who left the Regiment in October last, was employed by Mr. Byartt for six months, and left him to join the Police Force in Lancashire.

Corporal Prattley is in the employ, as indoor servant, of General Sutlej Gough, formerly of the Tenth, in North Wales.

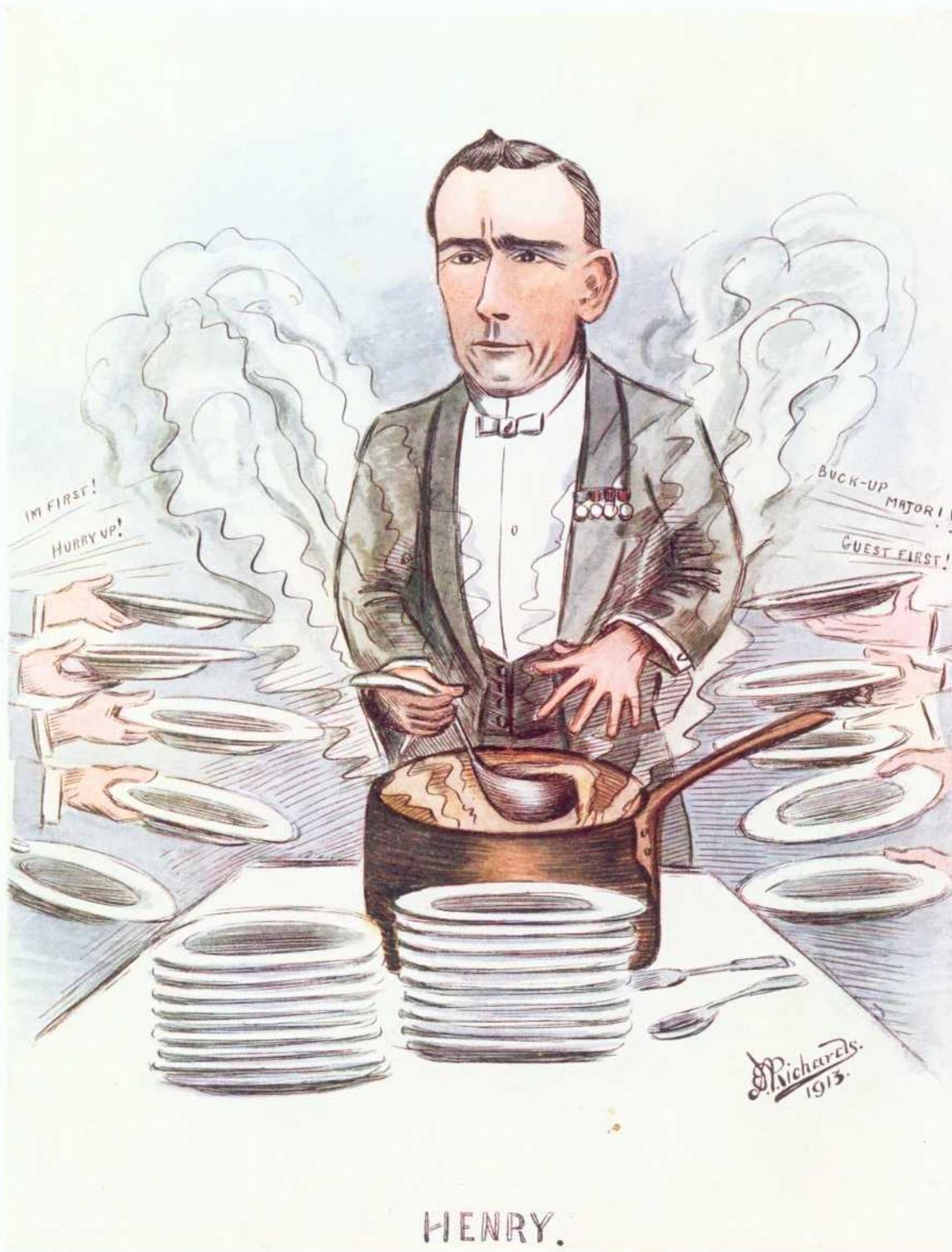
Private McCormack has also been placed in employ as an indoor servant.

R. PILLINGER.

CARTOON NO. II.—“HENRY.”

John Garnett Gould, to give you your full title—you were born in 1870. Another notable event also took place at that time, the Franco-German War. That is why the fates foretold you were destined for a soldiering career.

It was about September 1887 that you caught the eye of a recruiting sergeant of the Rifle Brigade, who grasped the fact that you would



IM FIRST!
HURRY UP!

BUCK-UP MAJOR!
GUEST FIRST!

D. Richards.
1913.

HENRY.

make an ideal cavalry soldier. We make no comments on your past efforts to become one, nevertheless, you were the finest egg scout the South African War produced. The reason of your success was probably the Boers took pity on you, anyhow, seeing the sorry plight you crawled into Frankfort, we let you off, admonished.

As above you joined a cavalry regiment, but did you ever ride a horse? I mean ride, not sit on it. Did you ever do a rattling good field day? Not you, well what have you done to justify your existence?

As you are getting on in years I intend to let you down lightly. How did you introduce yourself into the officers Mess? *Gould speaks*—"I waited, as the time keeper of the Conservative Club advised me to look for a vacancy in an officers' Mess. He being an elderly man, I took his advice and went *ek dum* (I've been to India) to Hounslow. Lieutenant the Hon. G. Byng, Adjutant. 10th Royal Hussars, looked at us, we were four, not seven, and shed tears, and after 25 years soldiering I mingle mine with his. We were drafted to 'A' Troop where the kindly soldiers presented us with a basin of tea, garnished with kippered herrings. Three per Troop—members of the Ritz, please copy.

In a future number I will relate how I won the Crossed Guns."

I believe you were destined for an office stool, but many people have offered up thanks that you never occupied it. You were employed in the Devonshire Club for 15 months, then your roving mind turned seaward. The Orient Co., was kind enough to give you some work (?) but a 4 hours watch every third night, added to deck scrubbing, did not agree with your digestion. So you returned to your old love, Clubland.—Your next venture was the Conservative Club, St. James. You lasted there for six months, when on an unlucky day for the British Army, you deceived the doctor and joined His Majesty's Forces, where, defeating all expectations, you remained for 25 years.

You are known to our friends, if any, as Henry.

SCOUT.

P.S.—You did not compete at the Delhi Durbar Assault at Arms, for by your well known generosity you stood aside to give a comrade your admirable chance of winning the coveted Gold Medal.

AN ACCOUNT OF THE JOHANNESBURG STRIKE.

For some days, towards the end of June, the serious state of affairs among the miners on the Rand necessitated the troops being warned to be in readiness to proceed to the strike area at a moment's notice. On Thursday, 3rd July, at 7 p.m., orders were received for "A" and "C" Squadrons to turn out at once, and "B" Squadron to stand to. Shortly afterwards "B" were ordered to turn out also.

With excellent promptitude and lack of confusion, considering it was quite dark and our barracks and stables are not lighted in the most modern manner, the first two Squadrons turned out and reached the station shortly after 10 p.m., without any untoward incidents. On arrival there, arms, etc., were piled, and then the amusement of boxing horses began. The R.E. had lighted the siding by burning wood and shavings soaked in oil, and most grateful was the warmth from these during the long hours that most of us had to endure while the railway authorities sorted out the vast conglomeration of cattle, coal and baggage trucks which had been hastily collected. Talk about the East, where time is no object, we would imagine it never would be an object at Potchefstroom Station! However, by 1 a.m. the last but one of the stubborn hairies had been coaxed, shoved or hoisted in, but our *Chatty's* charger would have nothing of it. He went on strike himself; rather than turn *scab*, and having defeated all the suggestions of "those who knew" how to get a horse into a truck, he was eventually abandoned to the tender cares of *Jim* and home sweet home.

During these operations "B" Squadron arrived, but not to entrain for many an hour to come. Outside the station most of them tried to get a wink of sleep on the hard ground, but the cold effectually stopped this in most cases. At about 2 a.m. the first train, with "A" and "C" Squadrons, moved off. You would have thought that those responsible for the ordering of the carriages had been undergoing a course of instruction from those whose occupation is to stuff herrings into a barrel. Obviously, no sleep was possible that night. It was not till long afterwards, when rosy fingered dawn had put in an appearance, that the dilatoriness of the Railway at last let "B" Squadron get a move on. Precisely at 8 a.m., on 4th July, as if that had been the scheduled time, they steamed out of the station.

On the first train arriving at Krugersdorp, Headquarters and "C" Squadron detrained at 7.30 a.m., while "A" Squadron went on to Roodepoort. "C" then received orders to march back six miles to Robinson's Siding to protect the Power Station. It was nearly 2 o'clock before a meal could be got ready in the boarding-house, but the sumptuous



Country Club.



HET WESTER-PROCES

Johannesburg. July 5th - August 5th 1913.

repast to which the Squadron was then treated amply made up for the long wait. From now until 7.30 p.m. the telephone bell was a continual source of false alarm, perpetually being the fore-runner of an order to saddle up which it as invariably caused to be cancelled. Finally, and this was genuine, it brought an order for the 1st Troop to go in to Krugersdorp. That night all was quiet at the Power Station, and on the following morning "C" Squadron sent out strong patrols. These met large crowds of natives, and the thrilling accounts of their charges in the papers needs corroboration by men who took part in them. For, as a matter of fact, we hear the natives ran like hares at the first sight of a soldier! A general concentration of the troops on Johannesburg was now ordered owing to the serious condition of things there. On Friday night the mob had burned Park Station and the "Star" Offices, and had looted the gun-smiths' shops. One paper described this as "A night of terror in Johannesburg, shooting being heard all over the town until the small hours of the morning."

Some time necessarily elapsed before the patrols could be collected; and it was not until 3.30 p.m. that "C" Squadron started off on their 25 mile march into Jo'burg. This entailed considerable strain on both men and horses with the result that one trusty steed found it too much for him and snuffed his candle. Without sustaining any further casualties they caught up Head-Quarters one mile outside Jo'burg at 8 p.m.

To revert to the 1st Troop "C" Squadron. After reaching Krugersdorp at 8.30 p.m. on the Friday, they "stood to" while a meeting was being held, but as everything passed off peacefully, they nominally retired to a much needed night's rest, and carried this out by entertaining the police to a sing-song until the early hours of the morning. Next (or rather this) morning this troop was joined by the *forty thieves*, the account of whose departure from barracks is recorded elsewhere. They had arrived the night before and slept in the train. They were now sorted out—saddlers, saddle-tree makers, boot-makers, tailors, sergeants, clerks, band, rough-riders, bottle-washers, and every kind of walah except the undertaker, mounted on quadrupeds, tripeds and bipeds. Line gear was "looted" from a train in the station, and rations from the waiting-room, where they had been left the previous day to be called for later. Thinking it a pity that these should be allowed to go bad, they were seized and cooked (of course we don't include the line gear) on the station platform.

This fighting force then moved out to the West Rand Consolidated Mine where they prepared a most comfortable camp with electric light etc. But the anticipations of the non-members, and perhaps

some members(?) of the A.T.A. of the free beer, kindly promised by the mine manager, were woefully disappointed by the receipt of the general order to concentrate on Johannesburg. They turned out with such haste, that there was not even time to eat the stew, which had been got ready. The very practical order of the officer to put it in the haversacks, needless to say, was not complied with. Nor was any seen to be oozing out of the mess tins, and so, presumably, this alternative ration carrier was not used. Joining Head-Quarters at Krugersdorp, they reached Johannesburg at 8.30 p.m. Just on entering the town the first realisation they had of what a grave state of affairs existed, was the sight of five dead horses of the Royals', lying where they had been shot by the mob, the day before.

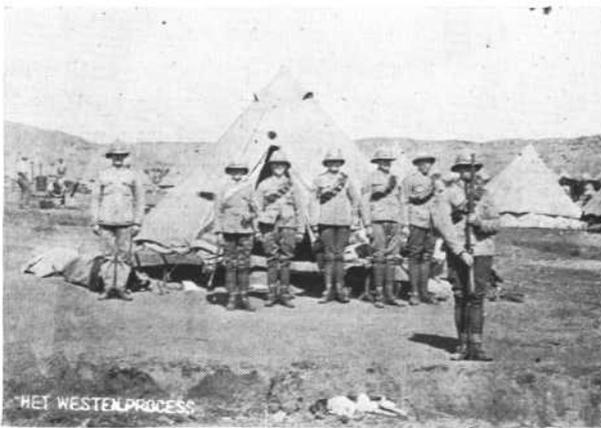
'A' Squadron, on arrival at Roodepoort, left the 4th Troop to protect the Roodepoort United Mine and went on to the New Unified Mine, where they fixed themselves comfortably for the night, and much appreciated the shower-baths placed at their disposal by the managers. That evening they were entertained to a 'musical soirée' by the miners. Nothing eventful occurred the next day, until the already mentioned general order was received, and after waiting until 3.30 p.m. without any news of the approach of 'C' Squadron, they moved off and reached Marshall Square at 5.30 p.m. They had just previously met Captain Stewart, who had had a lively time the day before. He had been sent in from Krugersdorp to report to general Head-Quarters. His train was held up by the strikers at Braamfontein and he was compelled to find his way into Johannesburg on foot, as best as he could. Being then unable to get back to Regimental Head-Quarters, he was perforce compelled to remain in Johannesburg, whence his ghost, if not himself, invaded the slumbers of Krugersdorp by telephone. For whenever it called up, in imperative demands, to talk to none other than the C.O. himself, by the time the latter reached the telephone, stony silence at the other end was his only reward and similar conversations occurred at irregular intervals throughout the night.

The accusations against 'A' of ogling the girls in the upper windows is explained by them (and readers may take their explanation for what it is worth), as being merely a necessary precaution, after the warning they had received, against snipers from this direction.

And now a few words about "B" Squadron. This Squadron reached East Rand Station at 3.30 p.m. (4th July) and encamped in the grounds of the East Rand Proprietary Mines' Offices, about 1 mile from the station. Again here an excellent repast had been arranged for by the mine officials, and was much

relished by all, having had nothing since they left Potchefstroom. No excitements were forthcoming except, only, as usual, on the telephone. Frantic demands for protection from terrified females and wild stories of infuriated mobs were found to be without foundation. The 4th Troop patrolled down the Reef road and nearly did a big thing. Unfortunately the policeman's whistle which was heard, proved to be only that of a native blown in fright. Not a sign of a striker or a hooligan could be discovered. It then returned to camp and joined the Squadron in a peaceful night's rest. The following morning Major Crichton took two troops off to Knight's Deep Mine where all was quiet. Here the general order for concentration was received, and the remaining two Troops were telephoned for at once.

On their arrival the whole Squadron moved on Johannesburg, but were ordered to divert to Germiston to disperse a hostile mob. These however



The Guard at Auckland Park.

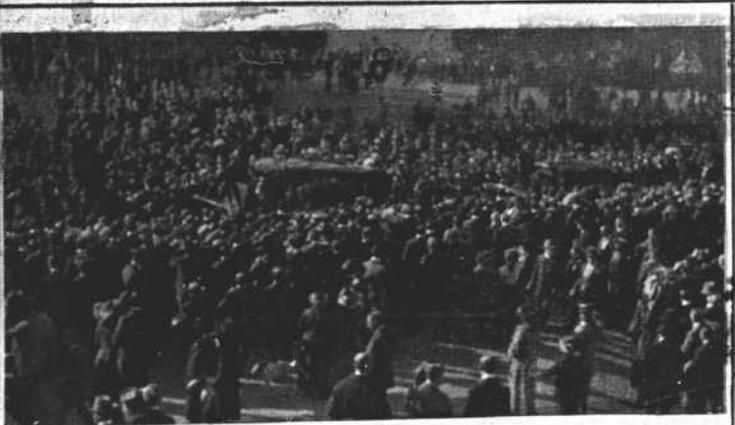
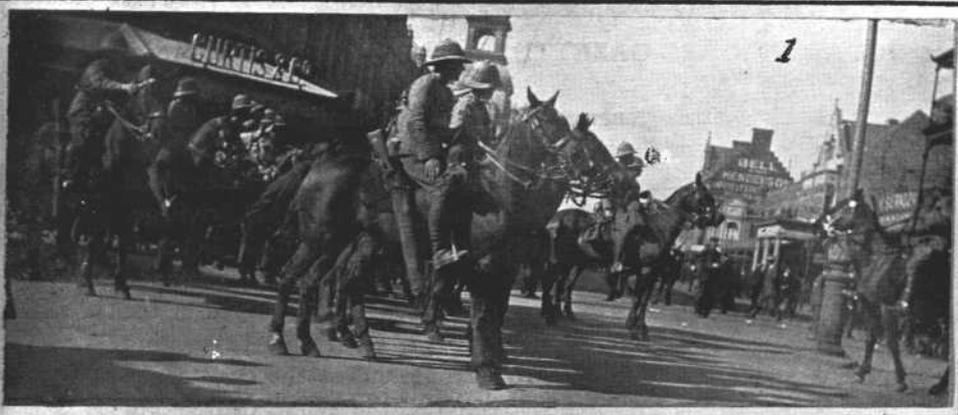
gave no worse opposition than the usual booing, hissing and unprintable epithets. After making a chukker round this place, they proceeded to the Power Station near by. Here information was received that a mob was marching from Johannesburg to destroy it. The Squadron was therefore ordered to meet and disperse this mob, but like previous mobs in that locality, it was merely a phantom. Nothing further occurred until the Squadron reached Johannesburg at 5.30 p.m., when it then escorted a weedy-looking lot of about 70 prisoners from the Police Barracks to the Fort.

The whole Regiment was now concentrated in Johannesburg. At this time little was going on, as a truce had been proclaimed at 4.30 p.m. in hopes of arriving at a settlement. This was proclaimed at 8 o'clock; however this did not prevent the mob from displaying their violence, and about 8.30 p.m. loud explosions were heard. On proceeding to the scene of the disorder, several hooligans were seen

breaking the windows of Chudleigh's Store, and throwing in straw and paraffin to set the place alight. On their arrival the troops were greeted with a shower of dynamite cartridges, which, however, exploded harmlessly in the road. The Police, with great promptitude, threw the burning stuff from the windows into the street and shot one of the perpetrators. The troops then took up positions at the cross roads to command several streets, and the mob then dispersed. At about 10 p.m. all seeming quiet, the Regiment went to the streets round the New Police Barracks for the night. After off-saddling and linking horses, all were most grateful for the meal of hot coffee, bread and butter and bully beef, provided at the Police Barracks. A word of praise is due to Major Wood and the A.S.C. for their extraordinary good arrangements under great difficulties. It was a cold and weary night, especially for those who had nothing except what they had on, and very soon attempt at sleeping on the hard road. In a sharp frost, had to be given up, and the night spent in tramping up and down with frequent visits to the Police Barracks for hot coffee, the supply of which was like the widow's cruse.

On Sunday, 6th July, at 11 o'clock a heavy thunderstorm broke over the town, just as 'C', 'A' and 2 Troops of 'B' were turning out to patrol the streets. These were subjected to every sort of hostile demonstration short of actual violence, and the crowds were most insulting. One woman crowned the lot by her language, but received her mead by the following retort from one of the men. "It's not so much as what you said, as I was laughing at, but it's your face, mum." A meeting at the Trades Hall was looking ugly (apparently like the lady above), but their ring leaders were persuaded not to use violence, and shortly afterwards the troops were withdrawn. During this time the other two Troops of 'B' were escorting ammunition and arms collected from the gunsmiths' shops.

On Monday, 7th July, the funeral of the victims took place, but everything was conducted in an orderly manner. The only excitement was the arrest of Mrs. Fitz Gerald, who was hustled between two plain clothes policemen through the picquets at about 6.30 p.m. The mob which was following hard on them to rescue her, was quickly brought to a standstill by the sight of the Royals' picquet, lined across the street, ready to fire. As she was hustled along, an informal escort was formed round her, and an order was heard for someone to take the lady round the waist for her greater security. But we are sorry to have to admit that no one volunteered to perform this *gallant* act. However a cab was soon found and she was driven off to the Police Station. A few minutes afterwards 'C' Squadron turned out



Troops in Commissioner Street. 2. Police loading rifles. 3. The burnt-out Star Offices. 4. Looted Gunsmith's Shop. 5. Bullet holes in Window. 6. The Park Station. 7. 'A' outside the Rand Club. 8 and 9. Funeral of the victims. With kind permission

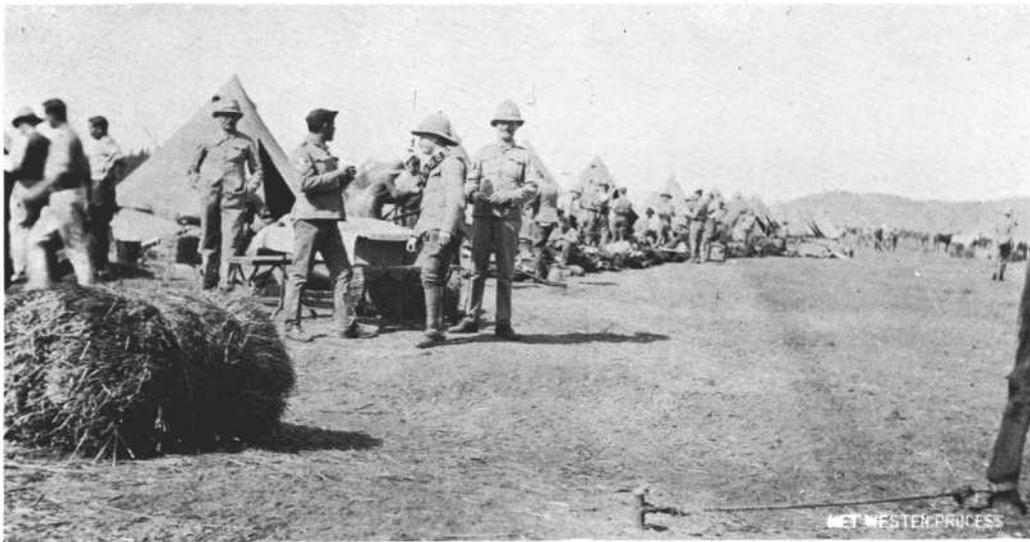
to guard this place against a mob, reported marching on it. After waiting there an hour the Squadron returned, having seen no signs of the mob.

On Tuesday, 8th July, as things were gradually resuming their normal condition, the Regiment, with the Royals, moved out to Auckland Park. Here the troops remained under canvas till 5th August, as soon as it had been declared that there was to be no general strike. During the stay the Officers found quarters in the Police Barracks there and messed in the Country Club.

In anticipation of the possibility of a general

mittee generously offered to admit free all N. C. Os, and men in uniform, however the distance from the camp prevented all except the most determined backers from availing themselves of this privilege.

On 16th July the band arrived from Potchefstroom. It was much appreciated and enlivened the stable hours. On Sunday mornings it played at the open air service, and was a great help in keeping the choir to the right tune and so the catastrophe of the first Sunday, when all the hymns drifted into the same tune, was not repeated. One Sunday afternoon it played at the Zoo, where many of the men congregated. For the benefit of a certain saddler we



strike, including the railwaymen, a month's supplies was collected, and required a strong guard placed over it. This was a mile away, and in signalling communication with the camp. Here for the first time we had time to have a good look round the horses, and found a good many suffering from girth-galls, which were described by one, who must have been a descendant of the ignorant soldier whom Jorrocks called an 'airdresser, as windgalls on the stomach.

After the first few days there appeared no reason against the troops being allowed into the town, and permission for this was gladly made use of. This was the first opportunity the Regiment had had of enjoying town life for many years and so they took good advantage of it. Needless to say, theatres and music halls were well patronised. Incidentally the trams must have done a roaring trade, as all were not as lucky as our Rough Riding Sergeant Major who went for a joy ride behind a friend on a motor-byke. As he has now returned to his old friend the horse, we imagine he finds the latter more agreeable than the infernal machine or, dare we say it, the hard paved road. The Turffontein Race Com-

would like to point out that lions, unlike french poodles, are not clipped, although the effect may be very similar.

On 26th July two Troops of 'C' went to Germiston where they encamped on a dump heap close to the Bedfords, with whom they enjoyed an excellent concert, however we gather they are not anxious to visit the dust there again.

The Royals left for Potchefstroom on Sunday, 3rd August, but Monday being a Bank holiday we did not move off till the Tuesday after two very wet nights. After entraining the horses at the Horse Show siding, the Regiment was formed up and General O'Brien made a very complimentary speech thanking the Regiment for all they had done.

The Regiment reached Potchefstroom at about 7 p.m., very glad to get back to barracks after an absence of just over a month.

REGIMENTAL REUTER'S AGENCY.

HOW THE "FORTY THIEVES" MUSTERED TO SAVE JOHANNESBURG.

Thus ran the order. "Fifty men and horses to entrain for Johannesburg at 10 o'clock".

The Sergt. Maj. at once does a Gaby glide down to the orderly room, flops into the C. Os. chair, and there surrounded by the orderly sergeants, proceeds to tackle the knotty problem.

'Now then lets get a move on', says the S.M.; but before the words are hardly uttered, he finds that he has most conveniently forgotten his tobacco pouch. That difficulty is soon overcome, and, after cadging a lump of shag from one and a box of matches from another, soon has his old chum the nose warmer in full blast. He winks his off side eye, puts on the wise look of an owl, and amid clouds of smoke, that made you cough like an asthmatical tom cat in a London fog, gurgles forth as follows.

S.M. : 'How many have you got "A" !'

"A" S.O.S. : 'I dont know sergeant major, for I have got a boil on my hand and am attending hospital.'

S.M. : 'Dash yer boil,' yells the S.M., 'this aint no blessed picnic, buck yerself up man and get 'em on parade *jhilly*.'

"A" S.O.S. After squiggling about a bit, ventures the remark.

"What about the cook" : The S.M's fringe of hair, which surrounds his glistening bladder of lard, was by this time imitating the motions of the quills on the back of a fretful porcupine, so he just gives one of his withering glares at poor old Ginger and drives him in the floor like a tack.

S.M. : 'Now then "B" how do you stand !'

"B" Squadron orderly sergeant, who had siddled up to the S.M's chair, gently murmurs 'All right sergeant major,' and by accident plants his left number 9 on the S.M.'s favourite corn.

S.M. : 'Hang it all, man,' yells the exasperated S.M., 'I should just about think you do, you weren't missing when daisy roots were dished out any how! :—What do you say, no horses! Why there's bags of 'em, a spavin or two wont hurt, the Jo'burgites 'll think you belong to a circus or else are trying a *can-can* mounted : Ginger 'em up a *tora* and don't forget the men as well.

'Now "C", you find the remainder, and for goodness sake do smarten up your parade a bit.'

"C" S.O.S. : 'How many do you want now !'

S.M. : 'I dont know, but that don't matter a bit. Just rush in the Koko battery and the Band. And what about Ian Hague ! His missus don't want him a-washing the kids all day long; he 'll do for a bit of make-weight wont he! :—Yes, that's right, let 'em all come, good'uns and ugly'uns; and we'll

sort out the bloomin' commando when they forms up.'

"C" S.O.S. : 'Right oh ! its now five minutes to ten and the *puggle gharry* moves at ten o'clock. Spring about and let the natives of Potch see that the General had his nob on when he left the flower of the Army behind.'

Trumpets sound, men run hither and thither, riderless horses join in the sport and playfully dodge their owners, now and then showing a nice pair of new boots, thoughtfully provided by those mighty sons of Vulcan "Mick & Co." out of the shooing allowance they kept for that purpose while in India (Oh ah, I dont fink). In fact in less time than it takes to tell, "The Forty Thieves" flew to arms.

Now ensues a proper pandemonium, and the fun commences. 'Fall in and call the roll, Jimmy.'

'Right oh ! Bill', says the gallant knight of the spur with a grin, and he must have felt like Julius Caesar when he saw his trusty legion of brigands and swashbucklers. 'What about a Greg before I push off ! Here you ! hold my *ghora* while I go and fix the decimal point.'

The orderly sergeants now busied themselves in rounding up the remnants and the following friendly chats are heard above the din.

'What the deuce are you up to,' shouts a Sergeant to a bandsman, whose horse could not see the joke of having his ribs tickled by a pair of nice sharp spurs, and by a sleight of hand trick had shifted him from his fiery apex to a much safer place. (The Band only are allowed to wear the spur with sharp pointed rowels in the cavalry : ED.)

'He wont let me stop up there', ruefully replies the crestfallen musician, when he saw the delighted grins of his more fortunate chums, 'and I cant find his haversack sergeant.'

Sergt. : 'Haversack be hanged ! Here, Summers, give him a nosebag and then fetch the staddletree-maker to spoke shave them duff legs of his down a bit. That old hoss cant stick them lumps of spotted dog a squeezing his ribs in.'

N.C.O. : 'Oh ! you are for this parade then ? Who managed to throw you and sling your sword, rifle and blankets round yer neck, and told you to go marching about like a half paid petty officer ? No rifle bucket and sword frog ! I should think you ain't, for you looks as if you had just dropped off a Christmas tree. The strikers 'll think you're Handy Andy out on tramp, or a blessed aunt sally out of work. Here ! if I was the colonel, I should just about ask yer down to the Carlton to have some tea and ice cream, then tuck you up in bed with a titty bottle, before you got lost again, for you'll do fine for the Zoo. A scotch cart with a net on top is about your mark. Why, you'd put whiskers on a dutch cheese, man.'

N.C.O. : 'Here Lobascher ! for goodness sake get some of your cobblers wax and stick that bloke over there on his saddle. Just look at him doing the bunny hug with that poor old hoss. Do get off his neck man, he dont want no love making. All he wants is beans, and by jove ! you are dishing them out all right.' The poor man had no option, for the horse shot him like an aeroplane over his head, to reach *terra firma* on the broad of his back.

N.C.O. : 'Now then what's up with you, indigestion face? Cant find your putties, eh ! Why didn't you join with your mother's clothes-horse under your arm instead of coming here worrying a decent troop horse who ain't used to marching about with a regimental gollywog stuck on his back. Sit up man, don'tcherknow your horse only holds a licence to carry one at a time? Rein back, man, and get the wrinkles out of his forehead.'

N.C.O. : 'Well bless my buttons if you ain't a bit of orl right ! Where's your horse's head collar? can't find only the one he sleeps in can't yer? My word, its about time you woke up, or ain't yer only got one eye and a ball of chalk? Cit off him. I wonder the 'orse don't desert, or be afraid to look his muvver full in the clock next time he spots'er !

'What ever are you on ! Somebody pinched your horse have they ! Its a pity that they didnt kidnap you along with the recruiting sergeant what listed yer. Spurs on yer heels, why dont you stick 'em on yer elbows to tickle yerself with? Its a pity we ain't got one of Haldane's snorting buckjumpers, with a carrot tied on his tail, just, to mount yer on for a Guy Fawkes.'

S.M. : 'Now Jimmy, tell 'em off again. I make 23 of 'em. What ! you only make 22? then what about yerself? Oh you dont count. Right Oh ! Now give them a push off afore they falls to bits again.

'Oh dear ! stop the lot, Jim. What ! an untrained remount has taken one of them down to the riding school to do the bending lesson ! By gad, he'll be a *lora* bent afore he comes back again.

'Now then. Walk !!! March !!! Take it *cushey* and I'll send the others on as soon as we can capture them in a net.

'Here, if anybody wants to know who the scally-wags are a blocking up behind, just tell them they are your rear guard to snaffle the jibbers and what falls off them Noah's arks. A cart 'll follow you up behind to pick up the pieces.

'Well, so long Jim, dont let 'em put their ugly mugs out of the carriage windows afore they gets there, or else the strikers 'll take fright and bolt, and you wont get the V.C. you deserve for bringing that there commando of Forty Thieves to rescue the Army with.

'Got yer horsepital bandage orlright Tom? Be good ! I 'll stick a couple of biguns up to yer arter

this lot for I can't spit a doosie, straight I couldn't.

'Gook bye Frank, mind and dodge the corners and look out for worm holes wont yer old man, dont forget the bob I lent yer in case of accidents.'

Band boy : 'Dont matter about a feed in your nosebag. Have you got your fags all *teek*? Tra-la-loo ! think of me with my cocoanut well down to it on my weeping willow tonight when you look like a half boiled lobster with an icicle hanging from your raspberry drop.'

S.M. : 'Now then go steady there, mind those ditches or else you'll have them all fall off again.'

Pte. R. : 'Oh yes, I 'll look after the dawg all right Sam, and send on yer gal's letters. What's her address in case she becomes a widder and wants someone to draw yer insurance money? Got yer chest protector to keep the dust off your throat?

.SM. : 'No, you have got bags of time, Jim, for the train; its only $\frac{1}{2}$ past 11 now.'

Chorus of voices : 'Good-bye ! Cheer-on ! Good-luck !'

A clatter of horses feet and a cloud of dust and Ali Baba leads forth the forlorn hope to corned beef and biscuits.

THE DEFENCE OF POTCHEFSTROOM.

It is not always those who go to the front, who see all the fun. In fact we, who were ief' behind, had as much fun as we wanted. Talk about guards, we had our fill, I can assure you, and got pretty well fed up too. Ask the band boys if they weren't fed up—with extra messing? Perhaps the bloke of 'C' Squadron, who said that he had been getting seven nights a week in bed, and was now getting an extra night, will tell us how he did it, as I expect the authorities would have been glad to have applied this tip to guards.

Fearful rumours of the killed and wounded at Jo'burg poured in galore. But before we had time to hold a memorial service, our dead heroes were found to be alive and kicking. Of course Potchefstroom was to be attacked, but by whom, or by how many, rumour did not relate. At once there was a buzz of preparation, large quantities of stores were collected to withstand the siege or for forwarding to the front. The comfort of the troops there was not neglected in the supply arrangements, as witness the following conversation :—

Officer. "What have you on that wagon, Smith?"

Dr. Smith. "Bully beef, Sir."

Officer. "Eh ! You mean preserved meat, dont you?"

"What have you on that wagon, Jones?"

Dr. Jones. "Cream Crackers, sir."

Officer. "??!—x?—"

Doubtless there were liqueurs too.

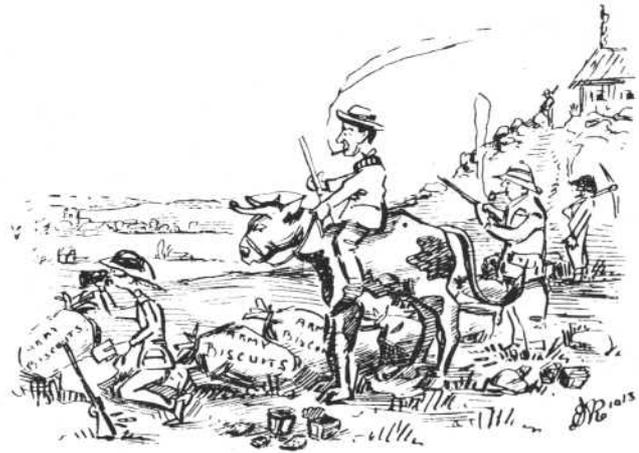
For a time things were quieter, but this was too good to last. Suddenly one night the forage barn was seen to be alight. All hands at once set to to put it out, but all their efforts were baulked by a tiny barbel, which came up the fire-hose and stuck in the nozzle! In a few minutes the place was burned down, and such few as were lucky enough to be having their night in bed, retired to roost. Fire! Fire! and we were pulled out again, this time to the R.A. armourers shop. This was active service indeed! Bullets to the right and bullets to the left, from cartridges exploding in the burning building. Close by was the magazine, with hundreds of shells carefully arranged pointing outwards all round. And, by Gum! if those had taken fire and gone off, not a house or man in Cantonments would have been left standing.

We had no more excitements that night, and on the following morning all were eager to offer opinions on these mysterious fires. Though our Intelligence Department was with the regiment at Jo'burg, we found plenty of budding Sherlock Holmes ready to elucidate all and sundry points on the knotty problem. Superior beings talked of spontaneous combustion, some said it was strikers for they had seen suspicious looking characters about and had heard of warnings from Jo'burg, others even suggested suffragettes. But no satisfactory solution was forthcoming. Even the expert 'tec' from Pretoria was dumfounded, and it remains a mystery still.

Of course, after this, more stringent precautions than ever were taken to protect the cantonments with its fair complement of the weaker sex, who rose well to the occasion, as the following stories tell. As is befitting, the ladies of the Brigadier and his locum tenens both showed they lacked no courage, undoubtedly having been fed on Vim. The one hearing sounds outside the house, wasted no time on her toilet, and proceeded unarmed to set the dogs on the intruders. So fierce was this onslaught that the cause of the noise hastily and meekly exclaimed that it was only Lt. S...n, of the R.E., visiting a piquet in the garden. And thereupon he promptly fled. The other sat with

a loaded revolver ready to shoot anyone who dared approach. But there is no truth in the rumour that her husband is seriously wounded. These precautions were not the only ones taken, picquets were posted on all approaches, and so acute a lookout was kept, that even the Commandant and many other innocent ones found themselves more than once, held up. Nor was this all, those brainy fellows the R.E. put barbed wire entanglements in every gap and rabbit-run that could be found, till we were as tightly sealed up as a barrel of beer.

One morning we were all thrilled by the accounts of those on picquet at the Officers Club.

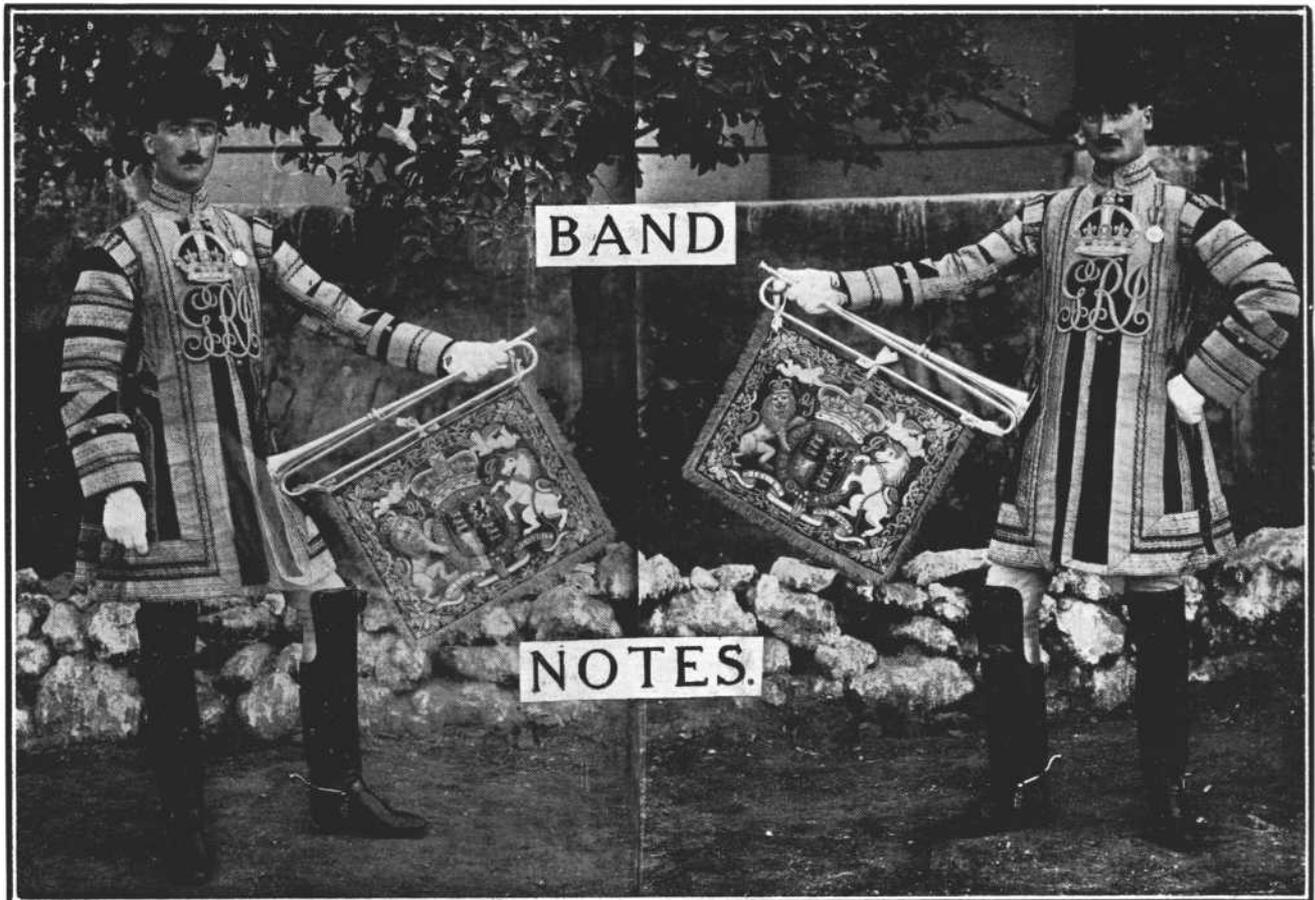


They told us stories of a mysterious motor car, whose occupants turned out the lights as they approached. However the cunningly devised obstacle across the road stopped their little game, and never gave the N.C.O. of the picquet a chance to get his D.S.M., as he breathlessly waited hidden to *pukkaro* the enemy.

Everything was requisitioned in case of need. Even the Officers' Mess cow was taken as a charger by the M.C., that self enrolled Special Constable.

Just as we were getting accustomed to this state of siege, we heard that the regiment was ordered back, and jolly glad we were to see them again, as we know they were to the "dogs they had left behind them."

McDOUGAI, & ANOTHER.



Since the last issue of the *Gazette*, practically all our engagements have been at Johannesburg, performances at Turfontein, the Zoo, Unionist Party Club, and the Union Club being the principle programmes.

No doubt owing to regimental duty, a vast num-

I expect the main subject written on, in this *Gazette*, will be the doings of the Regiment at the late Johannesburg Strike. Well I think the Musical attachés of the Regiment showed themselves to be well prepared for this emergency. They were called on to perform all kinds of duties, a



During 'Stables'.
The Band at Auckland Park.

ber of requests for the Band from different parts of the Rand have been refused.

dozen of them were sent to the strike area with the Reserve Troop, since named the 'Forty

Thieves,' with only an hour's notice, and I must say they proved themselves quite as efficient and reliable as the average every day duty soldier.

A Corporal and 10 members of the band were sent to the Station Veterinary Hospital to do duty there. They so pleased the Vet. in charge that when they were required at Johannesburg, he wanted to confer the honour of membership of the Veterinary College of Surgeons on the N.C.O. in charge.

The younger members of the band were left behind in barracks, to take charge of and patrol the Officers' Mess and married quarters, these were under the able command of the S.S.M.I.F. The Band were amalgamated when the Regiment camped at Auckland Park, playing in the lines every morning during stables, and no doubt helped to while away the monotonous hours employed in grooming, by playing the latest editions of Rag-Time music. This also affected the horses, one in "C" Squadron, when the band started playing, had a nack of doing the *Gaby Glide* regularly every morning.

I must say the members of the Country Club were most fortunate, the band performing four times a week (Buksheesh) there. (Ed. But not forgetting a good blow out at the end). No doubt the correspondent of the Jo'burg Jottings in the *Winning Post* was inspired to write during these performances, as he seemed most pleased by his account of the band in his letters.

When the Regiment left Auckland Park for Potchefstroom, the responsibility of striking and handing in all the tents, was ably performed by the band, so I think they did their share of duty, with alacrity and good humour during the strenuous time spent on strike duty.

We are sorry to say we were not fortunate enough to win the Troop Football Cup, after beating two good teams, we ourselves were beaten in the final by "B"1. It was rather a trial to have to play three matches in one week. Next year it ought to be a walk over for the band, considering the promising young talent that came to the front this year.

Misfortune befell a small party of the band the other night. When proceeding to Potchefstroom to perform at a dance. The cape cart turned turtle and the occupants received a nasty shaking. The most unfortunate being the N.C.O. in charge, who had to be carried to hospital with a damaged leg.

I forgot to mention, when writing about the strikes, that the band of the Royals were called upon to supply a certain number of men with their detachment. This proceeded with our Reserve Troop on the Friday morning to the strike area. Whether they nicknamed their detachment the

Forty Thievies or not I couldn't say, but what I would like to know is whether the band Sergeant, who proceeded with them, has put his name forward as a candidate for the Staff College. I should think by the various duties he fulfilled, he should be entitled to more than p.s.c. behind his name. (Duties performed with honour:—O.C. Transport, Police and Postmaster, and lastly Chief Conservancy Officer).

PATHIQUE.



Sergt. Ball, winner of Fownes Cup.

SERGEANTS' MESS NOTES.

On Sunday 7th September 1913, the members of the Mess had a most enjoyable day on the range. The Transvaal Mounted Police, having accepted our challenge to a shoot, turned up in force, and we were pleased to see some of their ladies amongst them. Several of ours also being present, naturally they settled down to a nice little chat completely ignoring us all with the exception of one, who evidently was being commented upon as a likely "Benedict."

The conditions of the shoot were teams of 10, best 8 to count, the following are the names and scores:

Result of Shooting Match versus S.A. Police.**SERGEANTS MESS X.R.H.**

Rank and Name.	200	500	600	Total
S.Sgt. S. Mason	29	30	26	85
Sergt. Keats	27	27	27	81
S.S.M. Brisley	29	29	23	81
Sergt. Porter	27	31	22	80
Sergt. Maher	26	29	24	79
Sergt. Watson	28	30	20	78
R.S.M. King	26	30	21	77
Sergt. Langdon	27	26	19	72

633

Counted Out.

Sergeant Keeley	27	22	22	71
„ Dicks	24	30	14	68

TRANSVAAL POLICE.

Name.	200	500	600	Total.
Mr. McKay	30	33	26	89
„ Bradshaw	28	28	22	78
„ Meredith	25	30	21	76
„ Bush	30	26	20	76
„ Mulcock	28	21	26	75
„ Bell	25	30	16	71
„ Momberg	24	23	15	62
„ Snyman	18	24	16	58

585

Counted Out.

Mr. Dawson	20	19	14	53
Mrs. Outram	24	19	10	53

Win for Sergts. Mess X.R.H. by 48 Points.

DANCE.

An "Al Fresco" Dance and Concert was given by the Mess on Wednesday 17th instant. It was largely attended. We were pleased to see General and Mrs. O'Brien with party turn up, also the large number of Officers present. The Committee had decorated the room very prettily and the arrangements were perfect. It finished about 2 a.m. thoroughly enjoyed by all. I must also mention that the afternoon previous to the dance we played the Sergeants of the Royals at footer. We lost by 2 goals. The game was very exciting as well as amusing.

I am sorry to have to mention that another member has decided to try his luck in the country. Sergt. W. Blackman, has accepted the post of Instructor at Kingswood College Grahamstown, and we all wish him luck in his new appointment.

Mr. J. G. Gould is the recipient of a "Silver

Cigarette" Case, which was presented to him by the members of the Mess. R.S.M. King made a neat little speech, which was aptly replied to by Mr. Gould. It is unnecessary to mention his services here, as they have been recorded in a previous issue.

CORPORALS' MESS NOTES.

Owing to the majority of the members being on strike duty at Johannesburg, the happenings of this quarter are very few.

The Thursday morning Sweepstakes, which were so popular in India, have been renewed and the number of entries prove that they are still popular among the sporting members. The first was Heads and Posts, for which there were 30 entries. Three tied with 22 points each, viz., Cpls. Combes, Mitchell and Bear. In the run off they were placed as follows:—

1st, Cpl. Bear	11 Points.
2nd, Cpl. Coombes	10 „
3rd, Cpl. Mitchell	9 „

The following week 2 Rings & Peg (Sword) was on the programme, but owing to the wind it was changed to Tent Pegging (Sword), for which there were 35 entries, the result being:

	1st Run.	2nd Run.	Total.
1st, Cpl. Bear	6	6	12
2nd, Cpl. Edney	6	4	10

Our thanks are due to Mr. Gosling for the amount of his valuable time, which he has given us in doing judge. Thus making the Sweepstakes a success.

Take a tip and watch Bear for the Regimental Sports.

A challenge was received from our neighbours the R.A.M.C. to play them at cricket. This was played on their ground on Thursday, 18th September. They proved themselves victorious, but as the Troop Football Tournament was on, we had to turn out without Mitchell and Bear. With Mitchell's batting and bowling I am certain the victory would have been ours. The score book showed the following results:—

R.A.M.C.

Cpl. Kneip, b. Wright	0
Pte. Smythe, b. Wright	7
O. M. S. Bennett, c. Jones, b. Davis	14
Pte. Barker, c. Barker, b. Davis	0
Capt. Franklin, not out	28
Cpl. Darlington, b. Wright	0
Pte. Lutterell, c & b Wright	8
Pte. Whipp, b. Wright	7
Extras	5

Cpl. Burr, and Ptes. Cripps & Eames did not bat.
X.R.H.

Davies, c & b Capt. Frankin	5
Dyson, b Capt. Franklin	1
Jones, c Barker, b Bennett	8
Hardy, c Capt. Franklin, B. Bennett	1
Philpotts, c Bennett, b Frankin	2
Barker, b Franklin	7
Wright run out	6
Hollister, b Bennett	2
Birch, b Franklin	0
Robinson, not out	1
Oliver, b Franklin	1
Extras	1

35

Thus leaving the R.A.M.C. the winners by four wickets and 34 Runs.

At a meeting it was passed that we should send the members of the Corporals' Mess, 1st Royal Dragoons, a challenge to a friendly joust. The Royals' Corporals accepted the challenge, and on Thursday 25th September, 8 selected Corporals of the Dragoons competed against 8 selected Corporals of ours. The teams were as follows:—

1st Royal Dragoons.	10th Royal Hussars.
Corporal McLellan	Corporal Bear
„ Monkhouse	„ Coombes
„ Dowling	„ Higgins
„ Bowles	„ Philpotts
„ Hewitt	„ Jones
„ Walker	„ Robinson
„ Grey	„ Birch
„ Groom	„ Beckwith

The judges were Colonel Barnes, Major Shearman, Mr. Gosling, R.S.M. King, and R.S.M. Allen, (1st Royal Dragoons). The first event was Heads & Posts, which went to the Royals by 20 points. Had Birch done the course, the result might have been in our favour. Following this came 2 Rings & Peg (Sword), in which the victory was ours by 21 points, giving us the lead by 1 point.

At the next event, Section Tent Pegging (Lance), we lost by 13 points, giving our opponents the lead by 12 points. In the final event, a Quick Turn-out Race, we managed to recover 5 points, leaving the Royals the victors on the afternoon.

1st Royal Dragoons.	10th Royal Hussars.
Total Points	316
	309

At night the members of both messes joined together, and entertained the competitors. Corporal Ovenden took the chair and as Cpl. Joel was indisposed, Cpl. White, R.D. ably presided at the piano. The following programme helped to pass away a very enjoyable evening.

- Cpl. Titmouse, R.D.—Song and Recitation.
- Pte. Wyatt, R.D.—Lecture: 'Taking a Peg.'
- Cpl. Hotine, X.R.H.—Song.
- Cpl. Dowling, R.D.—Song.
- Pte. Haley, X.R.H.—Song.

- Cpl. Bowles, X.R.H.—Song.
- Cpl. McLellan, R.D.—Song.
- Cpl. Bullen, X.R.H.—Recitation.
- Cpl. Groom, R.D.—Song.

During the evening a speech was made by Cpl. Ovenden, whose remarks were confined to the day's events. To this Cpl. Monkhouse, R.D., responded in a suitable manner, adding that he hoped that the members of the 1st Royal Dragoons Corporals' Mess would shortly challenge us to a similar joust.

As 11 o'clock arrived the King was sung. This brought a very enjoyable evening to a close, from which everyone was sorry to depart.

Overheard in the Mess.

Old Soldier Bill:—"Ah, me boy, Old soldiers never die young, now-a-days."

Wanted to know:—"When 'Windy' is going to buy some matches.

EN ROUTE.

THE DOINGS OF THE SCOUTS.

We start these few notes, concerning the doings of the Scouts, hoping that in time we may become successful reporters, and gain a foothold in the *Gazette*. Our doings generally effect each Squadron and the whole Regiment, and we hope that the encouragement given to the Scouts generally, will be continued, and so encourage other budding bloodhounds and Sherlock Holmes to come forward and try their luck at earning a Scouts' Badge. Although some may think, and have even gone so far as to hint, that we walk behind Vaal Peak to sit down and smoke, etc., but as 'Sunny Jim' remarked in the last *Gazette* "He never walked, Harse walked," so if anyone is still under that impression, kindly parade with all your implements of war one of these nights at 5 p.m., and we'll do our best to entertain you for a little while.

The keenness of our Scout Master, Sir B. Brooke is amazing and we hope that keenness and the love for the work is now imbibed into the Scouts as a whole, and their work looked upon as a pleasure. We have had some very promising young bloodhounds under our notice recently, some evidently with a brain full of the doings of "Sherlock Holmes," for whoever, but such a one, would have thought of hiding his despatch in a mealie pod, in a field, and said that it was on account of the resemblance of his name to that particular maize. How would he expect a Nelson to find it, even with one eye, and bullocks must eat something, but still we'll track that bullock yet.

Talking of the Navy, our last Naval engagement on the Vaal proved very successful, even against

our experienced yachtsman. Perhaps he had given "B" a few tips on Sea Fighting. I believe they clear decks for action, but that's no reason why someone should have cleared off with the rudder as well as the oars, but 'Byto's' ingenuity was equal to the occasion, and the branch of a tree served the purpose, for one cruise across the channel. Our short stay with "A" at Shoemann's Farm was equally interesting, and 'Windy's' ability as a guide was proved to the utmost. But why his own side should trounce him so severely is still beyond his ken, and it isn't right that he jumped into the canal and told them all to tread quietly, so ye of the Biblical name say nought.

"C" evidently have some queer wits in the Squadron. A Scout passing through there the other day overheard the following:—

Troop Official, (who is asking a man questions), "What is the best way to tell your horse's age?" "Look at the board, Sir," was the astonishing reply. Passing to the next man, "How do you groom your horse?" "Always do the outside first, Sir." So beware other Squadrons, buck up in your stable management.

Overheard outside the forge, "I say Major what's good for influenza besides whiskey?" "Good gad, sir, who cares."

Before finishing these few notes I should like to say how proud we feel at the words the General said about us. Bravo Scouts live up to your reputation, not on it.

THE DECCO WALLAHS.

ABOUT "A" SQUADRON.

During the quarter the Squadron has had rather a varied experience, being called away to Jo'burg owing to the labour troubles there. This was a very disagreeable duty for all to perform, and a great test to discipline. But notwithstanding this, all ranks behaved in an admirable manner under such trying circumstances. Leaving Potchefstroom at 2 a.m. on 1st July, we detrained at Roodepoort, leaving one Troop there, the remainder going on to Maraisburg. Friendly acquaintances were made there, and all were settling down fairly comfortably, when we had orders to pack up for Jo'burg. The reception we got on arrival there, was a surprise for all; most of us got fresh names, and going by the free way that they were given to us, we took it for the usual way of addressing one another in that town. Of course we were somewhat taken by surprise at first, not being used to such ways of welcome. Mention must be made of the 20 minute scrambles

in the Police Barracks and the accomodation in the Law Courts. There was 'Ginger' sleeping in the charge box, 'Jack,' 'Fred' and 'Tim' in the Judge's enclosure, and others on the Solicitor's seat. After leaving there we were encamped at Auckland Park. Here everything went on smoothly, the only one inconvenience was that we had very little kit with us. It was quite a common occurrence to see members of "A" walking about with a cloak on, the other articles of attire drying on the line.

You cant beat a slice of Quinn's and some of Sandy's stew, can you? It was very nice for a change, together with a piece of cheese. All that has passed now, and we are back again in Barracks.

The Troop Football Cup was played for during August, but "A" did not shine any too well. "A"₃ did the best and got into the semi-final, to be beaten by the band.

Congratulations to "B"₁ on their win. The Squadron Football Shield looks very much like going to the same Squadron.

On 4th September the following sweepstake was run off:—

½ Section Tent Pegging:

- 1st Ptes. Ralston and Buckley.
- 2nd, Lce. Cpl. Swales and Pte. Picton.
- 3rd, Sergt. Paskell and Pte. Sage (1).
- and on the 11th, 2 Rings and Peg:
- 1st, Sergt. Curl.
- 2nd, Pte. Riley.
- 3rd, Pte. Ralston.

On 10th September the Squadron Shooting match was decided. Two matches were arranged. The first was the War Shots Competition Falling Plates at unknown distances:

- Class 'A', 1st, Pte. Pearce.
- 2nd, Pte. Hogarth.
- 3rd, Cpl. Bullen.
- Class 'B', 1st, Pte. Ridgeway.
- 2nd, Pte. Smeaton.
- 3rd, Pte. Skipper.

The second being Falling Plates, knock out Competition, teams of four, 300 yards,

- 1st, Cpl. Jones, Lce. Cpls. Simpkin & Mason, and Pte. Hogarth.
- 2nd, Lce. Cpls. Callaghan & Hardy, S.S. Cox, and Pte. Haigh.
- 3rd, Sergt. Farrant and Ptes. Smeaton, Thomas and Spence.

Major the Hon. C. B. O. Mitford left us for leave, we hope he is having a good time, and getting a big bag.

Notice must be taken of the Squadron Polo Team, "B" Team. The trophies won by them are innumerable, the principle being the "Fray Bentos" Shield, "Burgee" Cup and "Dinghy" Cup. The

first named has been won two years in succession, and if won this year will become our own property.
NORTHERN HEIGHTS.

THE BUSINESS OF "B" SQUADRON.

Since our last *Gazette* the doings of the Squadron have been many and varied. The chief being the strike at Johannesburg, which no doubt will be reported by an abler pen than mine. Major Crichton, who has been "B" Squadron's distinguished commander for so many years, has left us for pastures new, to take up the duties as Commandant

Railway Line, naturally the needle point kept buzzing round—"Pony" enquires the reason of this, so 'Ginty' (one of the section) speaks up and informs him that the earth is round, and that the compass must have been magnified.

I am informed that 'Sunny' interested not a few in a Restaurant at Jo'burg, after doing all the courses, the waiter asked him whether he would have any 'sweets.' "I dont chew sweets," says 'Sunny,' "but I'll have some of that puddin with bags of Tracal."

To be continued in our next.

OUT FRESH.



of the Depot at Scarborough. The best wishes of "B" go with him, and the recruits joining there should congratulate themselves on having such an able leader to instruct them in the art of soldiering. The Squadron was very highly commended by the G.O.C. on its tactics and fire control during the field firing practices in last quarter.

In the world of sport, old "B" still shows superiority. We have once again added to the successes of the past the Cricket Cup, the Squadron Football Shield and the Troop Football Cup. Come along "A" and "C" buck up. The Troop Football Cup, always keenly contested for, was deservedly won by the 1st Troop, winning with a better combination. In this match Cpl. Dyson and Pte. Guy are deserving of praise for the excellent game they played, also the remainder of the team which strongly supported them. The Troop Cup has been won by "B" 8 times in all, 5 times by the 3rd Troop, twice by the 2nd and once by the 1st, now then 4th Troop see what you can do.

Map reading is progressing favourably in the Squadron, as the following will show. 'Mitch' instructing his section, places his compass on the

CONCERNING "C" SQUADRON.

We have just completed an experimental course with the .276 Rifle, and are sorry to state that there are still a lot destined to lose the proverbial *tickey*.

A lot of people (no reflections interded) ran away with the idea that you had only to point it at the target, press the trigger, and take the score. So imagine their surprise when they found out that misses could still be got at 100 yards.

Personally I think, and have found several people to agree with me, that there are several faults to be found with it. In the first place, the aperture back sight is too big. Next, the flash is so great that at night the firers position would be given away. Thirdly, the bolt jams as soon as it gets warm, so making it useless if you have to fire rapid for any length of time. I must also mention that the least bit of dirt or grit getting on the bolt mechanism causes the bolt action to stop completely. So it would not be of much use on service.

We congratulate Pte. Ridley on winning the

V.C. Race at the Royals' Regimental Sports, and Pte. Porter on securing the prize for the best dummy again.

Noted!—A certain Corporal would be very pleased to accept pupils for the new stile of Heads & Posts. 'Terms Moderate, Hospital Stoppages Free.'

Would the Sergeant, who told the led horses to double on a recent field day, please inform us what paragraph it is to be found in, as we cannot find it in the 1912 Drill Book.

I think it is worth mentioning that the two Troops, that were on detachment at Germiston, are indebted to Sergeant Dennis for getting them their proper allowance of rations, as no doubt they would have had to buy most of their rations out of their own pockets.

It is rumoured that 'Major' is only being kept in the Riding School pending his transfer to the Cavalry School.

Is it true that two men per Troop are to be struck off all duties during the coming summer, to keep the flies away from the windows and to paint the wood-work?

During the performance of the Musical Ride, they describe the Regimental Numerals, X.R.H.—and according to 'Blinder's' version the band, meanwhile, plays the 'Feathers'!

RECORDS OF "R" TROOP.

Since the last issue of the *Gazette* "R" Troop has been called upon to pull the Regiment out of a very tight corner. On July 3rd the Regiment, less "R" Troop, proceeded to Johannesburg to quell the disturbances caused by the strikers, who were making havoc round the mines, and the outskirts of the town. The following morning the C.O. found that without the Reserve Troop, he could do nothing as all the best men in the Regiment were left in Potchefstroom. About 3 a.m. on July 4th the O.C. Detachment received a very urgent wire to, at once, despatch "R" Troop to rejoin the Regiment. This order was obeyed as quickly as possible, but owing to "R" Troop only being in possession of 12 horses and saddles and 120 men, some difficulty was caused in mounting them all,

but at any rate 50 of the Troop's most gallant men, including all branches of the Regiment, with some of the A1 band thrown in, left the station to entrain for Johannesburg, under the leadership of our brave Rough Riding Sergeant Major. It was rumoured that they got lost on the way to the station, but the Station-master can vouch for their arrival at the station, but not at the scheduled time. Had there been a cinematograph operator on the parade ground at 10 a.m. on July 4th, it is quite certain that he would have made a fortune by showing his film to the German Army. On arrival at Krugersdorp the C.O. was so pleased when he saw them, that he split them up amongst the other squadrons; but at any rate they pulled the Regiment through.

Since we returned to Potchefstroom we have not had much time for sports, but we nearly managed to gain the Troop Football Cup, being in the final, and only losing to "B"1 by a very small margin, and had we had *Percy* in goal, there would have been no doubt as to who would have been the victors. We are now anxiously looking forward to the Regimental Sports and Rifle Meeting, when we hope to show that "R" Troop will not be behind, (cover).

Lt. Brocklehurst has gone to East Africa to try his hand at big game shooting. We hear he is doing wonderfully well, having bagged 47 lions, 49 elephants, 25 rhinos, 115 baboons, 40 blesbok, 70 springbok, 45 antimacassors, 1 tree-rat, saw snakes and nearly killed 1 mosquito. We wish him the best of luck, and are all looking forward to receiving plenty of ivory on his return.

Jo'burg Jottings.

Corporal (on picquet) to Civilian: "You cannot pass by here."

Civilian: "But I am on duty."

Corporal: "I can't help it, you cannot pass."

Civilian: "But I am a C.I.D."

Corporal: "You can't get any tea here."

(The same Corporal has some difficulty in spelling 'Scab'.)

Shoeing-Smith (boiling eggs) "I think the three minutes must be up now."

Sergeant: "No, it is not, you would be surprised how long three minutes is."

Is it true that a Corporal of "A" Squadron is trying to qualify for the "Jam Battery"?

Its not "All Gold" that glitters.

REBATE.

MUSKETRY NOTES.

Empire Day.

Colonel Schumacher's Challenge Cup.

We regret to record that the Regiment failed to win the Schumacher Cup, after winning it two years in succession, and so failed to win this trophy outright. At the same time we condole with the team, who, as everyone knows, did their best, and considering the conditions under which it was fired, and the ignorance of the climatic conditions in South Africa, did very well in securing 2nd Place on the Cavalry Roll and 13th in the open list. We congratulate the *Inniskillings* on winning the Cavalry Cup, and also the Infantry Battalions at our old Indian Station, Rawal Pindi, all of which are well up on the Empire Cup list.

Below we give our own and the *Inniskillings'* score :—

Order of Merit	Prize.	Unit.	Station	Score
Empire Schumacher Cup. 3rd.	Cup. 1st. Bronze Medals and £25.	6th Inniskilling Dragoons	Muttra.	3,015
13th	2nd £10	10th R. Hussars	Potchefstroom	2,694

H.P.S. 4,200.

Our Score last year 3,129.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

Owing to the Regiment having to turn out on Strike Duty just before we had completed our work for the last number, we were unable to put in any account of football matches.

THE GARRISON CUP.

This tournament, open to squadrons of cavalry, and other Corps, of whom the Army Service Corps and Army Veterinary Corps combined to make one team, the Royal Engineers and Army Medical Corps each making another, has produced some very good games, and incidently a very close thing between our 'C' Squadron and 'A' Squadron of the Royals. These two being equal top of the league with a score of 30 points, had to play off a final. This was played on 3rd July, resulted in a draw, and so replayed on 28th August. Accounts of these two are given below the *log* of the whole tournament.

Unfortunately 'C' only drew against our 'A' and 'B' Squadrons, thereby losing a point each time, and being beaten once only equalled the Royals' 'A' Squadron team, who were twice beaten.

LOG OF THE GARRISON CUP.

Team.	Played.	Won.	Drawn.	Lost.	Goals		Points.
					For	Agst.	
"A" Sqdn.							
Rl. Dgns.	18	16	0	2	35	15	32
"C" Sqdn.							
10th Hrs.	18	14	2	2	38	15	30
"B" Sqdn.							
Rl. Dgns.	18	11	0	7	20	26	22
"C" Sqdn.							
Rl. Dgns.	18	9	4	5	11	14	22
A.S. & V. Corps.	16	10	0	6	22	15	20
Royal Engineers	17	9	2	6	24	26	20
"A" Sqdn.							
10th Hrs.	18	6	0	10	13	34	14
"B" Sqdn.							
10th Hrs.	17	4	4	9	16	32	12

'C' Squadron, X.R.H. versus 'A' Squadron, 1st Royal Dragoons.

Played on July 3rd on our own ground. 'C' Squadron won the toss and decided to play up the ground, the wind being only slightly in our favour then, as it was practically blowing straight across the ground.

Soon after play had begun Doig had a shot, which just went over, hitting the top bar. The Royals then brought the ball into our half of the ground but it was taken back and Green had a shot which just missed. Play then remained near the Royals' goal, Green getting another shot at goal which was well saved by Lt. Waterhouse. The Royals now rushed the ball down the ground but were stopped, and Green receiving a good pass took it back and scored. From the kick off the Royals took it down and had a shot which, however, went high. Play was then up and down the ground but there was no further score before half time, and 'C' remained with a lead of 1 goal.

Soon after the commencement of the second half, the Royals rushed the ball through and so equalised. Play remained near the home goal but Coyle on two occasions saved his goal well. Later on a beautiful corner kick by Chadwick resulted in another goal for 'C'. The Royals then took the ball into our half and soon scored. After this play was very evenly divided, neither side having the advantage, but there was no further change in the score before time was called and so the game resulted in a draw.

Score 'C' Squadron, 10th R. Hussars 2 Goals.
'A' Squadron, 1st R. Dragoons 2 Goals.

Replayed on 28th August on the Garrison ground. The Royals won the toss, and played with the wind slightly in their favour, although it was a strong wind, it was blowing nearly across the ground. Had 'C' won the toss, the result might have been different, as, in spite of the wind, they were very near scoring at the beginning, and did not seem to have lasted well enough to put the same vigour into the second half.

For the first five minutes nothing eventful occurred, perhaps 'C' having slightly the best of it. The Royals then had a corner kick, but did not score from it. Shortly afterwards the Royals were penalised for hands, just outside the penalty line. Green kicked the ball which was put through, but the goal was disallowed for offside. The Royals then kept the ball in our half of the ground, but in spite of several corner kicks, failed to score. Once 'C' rushed the ball down, and passed the opposing backs but with no result. Shortly before half time the Royals scored, and so ended the first half, giving them a lead of 1 Goal.

It was some time, after play had been resumed, before either side could claim the advantage. Eventually 'C' rushed the ball through the Royals' goal and equalised. Almost at once the Royals scored again, this being the last goal of the match.

Score 'A' Squadron, 1st R. Dragoons 2 Goals.

'C' Squadron, 10th R. Hussars 1 Goal.

We congratulate 'A' Squadron of the Royals on their victory but hope to wrest the trophy from them next year. For the losers Corporals Green and Barnes played a very good game.

TROOP CUP.

This tournament was started on July 1st. It was, perhaps, rather unfortunate that several troops from the same squadron should have drawn to play against each other.

The first match was between 'A' 1 and 'A' 3.

From the kick off play was evenly divided until 'A' 1 gradually pressed down the ground and succeeded in scoring the first goal. 'A' 3 then played up well and very soon equalised, there being no further score during the first half of the game.

On resuming play 'A' 3 pressed and had several shots at goal, but without success. When there were only ten minutes to go they seemed to fall to pieces and 'A' 1 scored another goal, and had the best of the game until time was called.

Score 'A' 1	2 Goals.
'A' 3	1 Goal.

The next match was between 'B' 2 and 'B' 4.

'B' 4 started off well and would very soon have scored, but each time Burnett, the goal-keeper,

saved his goal, and, by good kicks relieved the pressure, till about half way through the first half 'B' 4 managed to rush the ball through. Almost immediately afterwards Taylor after a fine run down scored for 'B' 2. From the kick off 'B' 4 again pressed and scored another goal, when play was evenly divided until half time was called.

On the commencement of the second half 'B' 2 nearly scored from a penalty for hands, having bad luck as the ball hit the bar of the goal. 'B' 4 then got together and took the ball down the ground, where play remained for some time, but they failed to score in spite of having several shots. Towards the close of the game play became rather uninteresting, neither side having the advantage, until 'B' 2 got the ball through and equalised. Both sides then played up well but neither team added to their score before time.

Score 'B' 2	2 Goals.
'B' 4	2 Goals.

The next day, 2nd July, saw a very good match between 'C' 1 and 'B' 3, the former team being the holders of the cup.

'B' 3 started well and very soon scored. Good play ensued both sides nearly scoring on different occasions, but 'C' 1 were the lucky ones and so equalised. This was quickly followed up by another goal after a fine run down by Corpl. Green who passed to Doig and resulted in a goal. 'B' 3 almost at once replied with another goal, Burke centering well from the line. Shortly afterwards from a penalty for hands Davis headed it through for 'B' 3.

Soon after the commencement of the second half, Doig made a beautiful shot and scored. 'B' 3 then had three successive corner kicks but without result. Until time, the play was up and down the ground, both sides playing very well but neither added to their score, and so the match ended in a draw.

Score 'C' 1	3 Goals.
'B' 3	3 Goals.

The second match of the afternoon was between 'The Band' and 'C' 4.

It is interesting to note that there were five Hereditary Tenth Hussars playing for the Band in this game, namely Wright, Hargreaves, (Tptr.) Bodill, Gordon and Price.

The game was rather in the Band's favour during the first quarter of an hour, and eventually Gordon scored. They had several more shots after this but failed to score again before half time was called.

The Band soon got the ball down into their adversaries' half and kept it there until they scored their second goal. Soon afterwards they had a pe-

nalty kick at goal for a foul for hands from 'C'4, Corpl. Pollock made a very fine shot which was most cleverly saved by S.M. Burdett, however this kick was disallowed as one of the defenders rushed towards the ball before the kick, so Corpl. Pollock had another shot but this time without success. The Band still kept on pressing but without adding any more to their score before the whistle for time blew.

Score The Band	2 Goals.
'C'4	NIL.

On 30th August the first games since the Strike were played, the first match of the day was between 'A'4 and the Maxim Gun.

The first half of this game showed rather a tame display by the Maxim Gun, the ball being in their ground nearly the whole time, and 'A'4 scoring freely. Half time score 'A'4 leading 5 Goals to Nil.

In the second half the Maxim Gun played up well and at once pressed, making several shots at goal from a scrimmage in front. Soon after a good goal was shot by the Maxim Gun off a fine pass. Another goal soon followed from the centre forward who was playing well. This seemed to rouse 'A'4, who made a rush and scored. But the Maxim Gun still continued to play well and scored again from a scrimmage in front of goal. At this period they failed to improve their position by several poor shots at goal, though one only just went over. It was pity their effort did not come sooner.

Score 'A'4	6 Goals.
The Maxim Gun	3 Goals.

The second match of the day was between 'B'1 and 'C'3.

'C'3 pressed for the first ¼ hour, and once or twice 'B'1's goal was in danger. But from a kick off from behind 'B'1 took the ball to 'C'3's goal, where the Farrier-Major saved well. The game now alternated in each half and then 'C'3 began to press again, but shot wide. 'B'1 now made a good rush and scored. But 'C'3 returned to their opponent's half, and looked like scoring, until cleared by Guy. Half time found the score 1—0 in 'B'1's favour.

In the second half, even play ensued, the ball travelling up and down from one half to the other regularly for some time, eventually 'B'1 got a good run down, but missed, shooting high. Then came 'C's turn and a hot shot was well stopped by the goal keeper. There was a shout of 'Goal', as it seemed to many to be one. But the referee was of another opinion. Towards the end 'B'1 pressed, but there was no further score.

Score 'B'1	1 Goal
'C'3	Nil.

Match between 'C'2 and 'R' Troop, played on 1st September.

'R' pressed hard for ten minutes and got a goal off a corner kick. Then the ball for a time remained in 'R's half, but the play soon became even. Eventually it was worked to 'C's half, rather helped by the wind. Nothing resulted from a corner kick, but from a kick out 'C' began to press, and after some poor shots at last succeeded in getting through. Half time score, 1 Goal all.

In the second half, with the wind behind them, 'C' pressed, but their shooting was rather wild. 'C' kept on pressing, but 'R', getting a good opening, made a fine run down which was marred by a very poor shot at the end of it.

Score 'C'2	1 Goal.
'R' Troop	1 Goal.

The second march of the day was the re-play of the match between 'B'2 and 'B'4.

Again when time was called, both teams had two goals to their credit, but on playing the extra time Taylor scored another goal for 'B'2.

Score 'B'2	3 Goals.
'B'4	2 Goals.

'C'1 and 'B'3 replayed their match on 2nd September.

'B'3 won the toss and played up the ground with the wind. They kept the ball near 'C'1's goal, but with bad shooting and corner kicks, failed to score. Green then made a fine run down, but nothing resulted from a corner kick, and there was no score before half time.

'B'3 started off well, but very soon 'C'1 began to press, which they did for most of this half, although 'B'3 several times got the ball down the ground. As there was no score when time was called, extra time was played, but this also was without result, and so the match ended in another draw.

Score 'C'1	NIL.
'B'3	NIL.

This was followed by a match between 'C'2 and 'R' Troop, a replay.

'C'2 faced the wind, which was blowing strongly. 'R' Troop at once pressed and Higgins shot over the bar. 'C'2 then ran up and from a free kick against Smeed, just outside the penalty area, Baxter shot high. Shortly after this a terrible scrimmage ensued in 'C'2's goal mouth and a goal seemed certain, but the backs eventually cleared. Shortly afterwards Higgins ran clean through the backs and with only the goal-keeper to beat, scored with a fine ground shot. Half time then sounded, with the score 'R' Troop 1 goal to nil.

During the second half, 'R' Troop were conti-

nually pressing and had all the play, but were wild in shooting, the ball generally sailing high over the cross bar. No further scoring took place, and 'R. Troop were left the easy winners.

Score 'R' Troop 1 Goal.
'C'2 NIL.

On 3rd September the first match was between 'A'3 and 'B'2.

'A'3 started pressing, both sides playing up well, and several times 'B'2 got the ball down the ground. Innis nearly scored for 'A' with a very fine shot, which, however, hit the cross bar. Shortly after this Rose scored for 'A'3, the only goal during the first half.

In the second half 'B'2 fell completely to pieces, and 'A'3 did what they liked and pressed the whole time, but Burnett saved his goal well. However 'A'3 scored off a corner kick, and continued to outclass 'B'2, scoring three more goals, one being off a penalty for hands.

Score 'A'3 5 Goals.
'B'2 NIL.

Then came the second replay between 'C'1 and 'B'3.

'B'3 played down the ground, the wind, if in either side's favour, slightly helping them. Both sides started playing all out, and it was obvious that it would be a very good game. For a long time neither side succeeded in scoring, although 'C'1 twice hit the goal posts. However 'C'1 got the first goal, which was at once answered by one from 'B'3. This was the only score at half time.

On resuming play 'B'3 started to press, and soon, from a corner kick, scored. Play then became very exciting and it was some time before Green equalised with another goal. And so the match (an excellent game) ended in another draw.

Score 'C'1 2 Goals.
'B'3 2 Goals.

On 4th September the match was between 'A'4 and 'B'1.

'B'1 with the wind scored in the first 10 minutes after some fairly even play. They now kept the ball in their opponent's half till half time. The play had been rather tame and 'B'1 ought to have scored more. In the second half 'A'4 pressed for a little, but 'B'1 soon got the ball down to the 'A'4 goal, and an exciting few minutes ensued, several good shots being as well saved. Eventually the ball went behind, but 'B'1 still pressed hard, making several shots. Towards the end 'A'4 pressed hard and a good scrum in front of 'B'1's goal looked dangerous, but resulted in nothing. 'A'4 still pressed, but by good combination 'B'1 just in time got down to the 'A'4 goal and scored.

Score 'B'1 2 Goals.
'A'4 NIL.

On 5th September the match was between 'A'2 and 'R' Troop.

'A'2 pressed hard for some time, but 'R' managed to get the ball away and kept it for some time in 'A'2's half. A very good shot by 'R' from near the half way line just hit the top of the goal. Half time score NIL. In the second half 'R' had the best of it at first, being several times very near the 'A'2 goal, and should have scored. However, the goal-keeper, holding on to the ball too long, let 'R' score off a penalty. 'A'2 then pressed again slightly, but 'R' soon reasserted themselves and should have scored again. After some even play, 'R' again got the upper hand and scored, the ball being very well taken and put through by Corpl. Higgins off a good pass by Sergt. Adcock.

Score 'R' Troop 2 Goals.
'A'2 NIL.

This was followed by the third replay between 'C'1 and 'B'3. 'C'1 played up the ground against the wind. 'B'3 had the best of it to begin with and several times looked like scoring, which Holmes succeeded in doing with a very fine shot. This was soon followed by another, and was the only score during the first half.

In the second half, 'C'1 with the help of the wind got the ball down towards the 'B'3 goal, whereabouts play remained for a while. Then 'B'3 relieved pressure but failed to score off a corner. After this the game was a little more evenly divided, but without any further score.

Score 'B'3 2 Goals.
'C'1 NIL.

On 8th September the first semi-final was played between 'B'1 and 'R' Troop.

Corpl. Higgins getting the ball at once ran it down and put it through in the first minute. 'B'1 then pressed, after some even play, the ball was taken to 'R's end, and Puncheon rushing the goal-keeper scored well. Some interesting play followed till half time. After the interval 'R' very nearly got a goal at once, the ball hitting the top bar of the goal. After some rather dull play Reilly got a good run down and shot a very good goal from outside left. 'B'1 continued to press slightly and after some uninteresting play Cavanagh scored for 'B'1.

Score 'B'1 3 Goals.
'R' Troop 1 Goal.

On 9th September the match was between 'B'3 and the Band.

The Band played up the ground and were the first to score, about 5 minutes from the commen-

cement of play. 'B'3 were by no means having the worst of it and several times had bad luck in not scoring, but there was no further score before half time.

'B'3 started well and only just failed to score off a corner, and again by muddling within a yard of goal, which was undefended. However there was no alteration in the score before time was called.

Score The Band 1 Goal.
'B'3 NIL

The 2nd game in the semi-final round was played on 11th September between The Band and 'A'3.

The Band playing up the ground had the best of it, but towards the close of the first half 'A'3 got better together and the game was more evenly divided, but neither side succeeded in scoring.

In the second half play again was more even, until Corpl. Swales made a fine run up the ground and nearly scored for 'A'3, but the Band goal was well saved by Morris. After this the Band pressed but failed to score and extra time had to be played.

Corpl. Swales made a good run down but failed to score. Corpl. Pollock then took the ball back and centred beautifully, a goal looking imminent, but Gordon shot high. Shortly after this 'A'3 rushed the ball through and so scored the first goal of the match. In the last ten minutes, the Band scored off a corner, which they at once followed with another goal (this was greeted by a regular *fanfare* of trumpets). Hard play ensued, and a fine centre by Pollock resulted in another goal for the band.

Score The Band 3 Goals.
'A'3 1 Goal.

The Final was played on 12th September between 'B'1 and The Band.



'B'1 played up the ground, against what at times was a fairly strong wind. For some time nothing

of great interest occurred the game being very evenly divided. However 'B'1 were the first to score, completely rushing the Band goal-keeper. The Band then improved and kept the ball down in the 'B'1 half of the ground. But towards the end of this half 'B'1 pressed again but without adding another goal to their score.

Very soon after the commencement of the second half, Puncheon defeated the goal-keeper and scored again for 'B'1. This was at once followed up by a very good goal by Clifton for the Band, after making a fine run down. In a few minutes Puncheon replied with another goal for 'B'1. After this the game was fairly even, until Cavanagh added another goal to 'B'1's credit.

Score 'B'1 4 Goals.
The Band 1 Goal.

Major Shearman then presented the cup to the winners, and in a few short words congratulated them on their win.



BOXING NOTES.

A Boxing Tournament was held in the Garrison on September 18th, 19th and 20th, in the Church of England Institute. It was got up with a view to entertaining the Defence Force, who were expected to be in camp here at this time, however this camp did not take place, but the limited accomodation was filled to its utmost capacity. There were competitions for Middles, Welters, Lights and Featherweights. Messrs. Ohlssons kindly presented a cup, valued £15, and Medals to the Winner and Runner-up of the event which attracted most entries, which went to the Middles. Messrs. Tod Suttie gave a cup, value £5, which went to the best winner throughout the tournament (excluding contests), and Messrs. Delamare also gave one, value £5, for the best loser during the last night. The prizes were £5 and £2, except for the Middles who in addition to the cup and medals received £3 and £2.

Besides these there was a 10 Round Contest each night at £1 a round, and on the last night, two special 4 Round Contests. A vote of thanks is due to those who so kindly presented the Cups.

1st NIGHT.

1st Round Wellers. Pte. Currie, 1st Rl. Dgns. beat Dr. Robinson, 105th Bty. R.F.A. on points.

1st Round Middles. Pte. Jackson, 1st Rl. Dgns. knocked out Pte. Lane, R.A.M.C.

1st Round Lights. Pte. Hammond, X.R.H. beat Cpl. Hotine, X.R.H. Cpl. Hotine went to pieces in the third round and gave it up.

1st Round Feathers. Pte. Lonsdale, 1st Rl. Dgns. beat Pte. Kemley, 1st Rl. Dgns. on points.

10 Round Contest. Cpl. Roys, X.R.H. beat Pte. Carson, R.S.F.

1st Round. A good hard one, Roys got in some good head punches. A very fast round.

2nd Round. Carson was more on the offensive, but Roys finished up well with some good straight hits.

3rd Round. Roys had the best of it throughout.

4th Round. Not quite such a fast round to start with, but finished up well.

4th Round. Roys had considerably the best of it, and again got home some straight hits.

6th Round. Carson did better this round, and several times scored points.

7th Round. Rather an uninteresting round but fairly level.

8th Round. Carson seemed to be having the best of it.

9th Round. Roys now started to finish off his opponent and had much the best of the round.

10th Round. It started hard and was a very good last round, but Roys soon showed up, and it would not have taken much more to knock Carson out.

It was a real good clean fight throughout, but Roys was undoubtedly the better man of the two.

1st Round Lights. Pte. Wallace, X.R.H. beat Pte. Reynolds, X.R.H. on points. A very good fight, Reynolds putting up a very good show, in spite of Wallace having the best of it all through.

1st Round Middles. Pte. Bartlett, 1st Rl. Dgns. beat Pte. Jordon, X.R.H. on points. A good fight.

1st Round Lights. Pte. Tee, X.R.H. beat Pte. Dunce, X.R.H. Tee's telling straight hits won him the fight, which was stopped by the referee in the 2nd round.

1st Round Middles. Pte. Spence, X.R.H. beat Pte. Hicks, X.R.H. on points. A jolly good hard fight, both being on the attack the whole time.

2nd NIGHT.

2nd Round Middles. Pte. Spence, X.R.H. beat Pte. Jackson, 1st Rl. Dgns. Spence won what appeared a fairly even fight, as Jackson gave it up in the last round.

2nd Round Wellers. Pte. Hammond, X.R.H. beat S. S. Reardon, 1st Rl. Dgns. on a foul in the second round.

2nd Round Lights. Cpl. Hoinville, 1st Rl. Dgns. beat Pte. Wallace, X.R.H. on points. It was a real good fight with plenty of hard hitting.

Semi-Final Feathers. Pte. Lonsdale, 1st Rl. Dgns. beat Dr. Carter, R.F.A.

10 Round Contest. Cpl. Double, 1st Rl. Dgns. beat Gr. Salter, R.F.A. A fairly even fight for the first few rounds, but then Double's strength began to tell, and he knocked Salter out in the 5th round, the latter having made a very plucky fight of it.

Semi-Final Feathers. Dr. Morricey, R.F.A. beat Pte. Sabin, X.R.H. as the latter had to give up in the second round.

2nd Round Middles. Pte. Michaels, 1st Rl. Dgns. beat Pte. Spence, X.R.H. Both were to blame for holding, and the fight was given to Michaels. However, as it was a difficult decision to make, they were allowed to meet in 4 a round contest on the last night.

2nd Round Lights. Pte. Tee, X.R.H. beat Pte. Hammond, X.R.H. on points. Tee decidedly had the best of the first round, but after that Hammond fought very gamely but was unable to gain upon Tee.

3rd NIGHT.

4 Round Contest. Spence fought pluckily throughout but Michaels had the best of it and won on points.

Final Wellers. Private Price, 1st Royal Dgns. beat Pte. Hammond, X.R.H. Price had the best of it, although letting several opportunities slip away.

Semi-Final Middles. Cpl. Titmas, 1st Rl. Dgns. beat Pte. Bartlett, 1st Rl. Dgns.

Final Lights. Cpl. Hoinville, 1st Rl. Dgns. beat Pte. Tee, X.R.H. An excellent fight, Tee having slightly the best of it for the first two rounds, then Hoinville did better, and an extra round of two minutes was fought, which Hoinville won on points, but it must have been a very near thing.

10 Round Contest. Pte. McQueen, X.R.H. beat Pte. McCann, 1st Rl. Dgns. on points. There was much interest attached to this fight, as they had several times met before, and each time McCann had been declared the winner.

1st Round. A steady round with little to choose between them, McCann leading a good deal.

2nd Round. McQueen led most of the round and had slightly the advantage.

3rd Round. A faster round, McQueen got in some good head punches to start with.

4th Round. McQueen again started well, McCann picking up towards the end of the round.

5th Round. McQueen led again and held his own throughout.

6th Round. A very level round.

7th Round. McCann did more leading, but McQueen asserted himself towards the end.

8th Round. McCann led most of the time, a fairly level round.

9th Round. Another level round with very little to choose between the two.

10th Round. McQueen then came away and scored several times, and won the fight on points.

Final Feathers. Dr. Morricey, R.F.A. beat Pte. Lonsdale, 1st Rl. Dgns. on points.

Final Middles. Pte. Michaels, 1st Rl. Dgns. won on a foul from Cpl. Titmas, 1st Rl. Dgns.

4 *Round Contest.* Pte. Hammond, X.R.H. beat S. S. Reardon on points, after a very good and hard fight.

General O'Brien, after a few well chosen words, presented some of the cups to the winners.

REGIMENTAL GAZETTE.

Promotions and Appointments.

No. 5166, F.Q.M.S. McNaught, is promoted Farrier Sergeant Major (Warrant Officer). Dated 29/1/13.

No. H-491, Bandsman J. Jones, is appointed Trumpeter. Dated 8/8/13.

No. H-8453, Boy A. Harkinson, is appointed Bandsman. Dated 8/8/13.

No. H-4414, Lance-Corporal G. Tee reverts to private at his own request, 9-8-13.

No. H-9298, Lance-Corporal W. Green reverts to private at his own request, 17-9-13.

Discharges.

No. H-598, Sergeant W. Blackman, fr e, after 13 years' service, with permission to reside in South Africa, 10-7-13.

No. H-1079, Private L. Hopwood, by purchase, 10-8-13.

Transfers to the Army Reserve (in India).

No. H-944, Lance-Corp. M. Spedding, 28/8/13.

Pensions.

No. 2787, R.Q.M.S. Hopkins has been granted a pension of 35 pence per diem for life. Authority dated Record Office (Hussars), 26-7-1913. No. H. R. 1/10/2787.

Re-engagements.

To complete 21 years' Army Service.

No. 5217, Lance Sergeant F. Blanchard.

No. 5254, Corporal F. Gifford.

No. 5238, Lance Corporal S. Haddindton.

No. H-3632, Private W. Dart.

No. H-3635, Private H. Burgess.

No. 5369, Private H. Scales.

No. 5586, Lance Corporal S. Bear.

No. 5362, Trumpeter C. Woods.

No. H-238, Private A. Hart.

No. H-884, Private W. Slaughter.

Dated 22/8/13.

No. H-973, Private J. Marshall has been permitted to cancel his extension of service. Dated 6/7/13.

Recruited.

Private Norman Arthur Lascelles, attested and joined on the 15th August, was posted to 'C' Squadron.

Passed Classes of Instruction.

Lieutenant G. E. Gosling passed in subject 'J', dated 17-9-13.

Births.

Martin.—At Potchefstroom Cantonments, on the 15th August, the wife of Corporal S. S. Martin, of a son. (Edwin John).

Loader.—At Potchefstroom Cantonments, on the 22nd August, the wife of Corporal T. Loader, of a daughter. (Edith Mary).

Scales.—At Potchefstroom Cantonments, on the 1st September, the wife of Private H. Scales, of a son. (Horatio Bertie).

Deaths.

Bell.—At Potchefstroom, on the 12th July, Mrs. Bell, the wife of No. H-3268 Sergeant R. Bell, aged 30.

Ayres.—At Potchefstroom, on the 1st September, Walter George, the child of No. H-276 S. S. W. Ayres, aged 18 months.