ISSUE 108-SUMMER 2022

THE UNITED KINGDOM OUTPOST

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Raffle tickets enclosed

THE U.K. BRANCH OF THE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION OF THE BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA POLICE

BENEVOLENCE COMRADESHIP REMEMBRANCE

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United Kingdom Branch Committee

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5111 Jack **BACON** - in Memory of Dick **Thompson**

THE UNITED KINGDOM OUTPOST

Patron of the BSAP Trust- Field Marshall The Lord Walker of Aldringham GCB CMG CBE DL

The UK Outpost records the past, present and future activities of members of the United Kingdom Branch and other branches of the **British South Africa Police Regimental Association**. Feedback, comments and corrections are welcome.

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Summer 2022

www.bsapuk.org

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9591 Les **Burrow**

BSAP Regimental Association UK Branch

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Diary Dates

Events over the period 03/09 – 01/01/23. Those events marked with ** will be subject of Association sponsorship. Contact the organiser for details. Don't miss out.

Northwest Gathering ** 10/09/22 Venue Ferrari's Country House Longridge , Preston, PR3 2TD, Contact Brien Bonynge 01516 617 954 or via brien.bonynge@sky.com

London Gathering – 01/10/22 – 1230 hrs: (see page 5) At The Victory Services Club, Seymour Street, Tyburnia, London, W2 2HF

RWW Braai Scotland - BSAP Members welcome 01/10/22 Venue 92 CrossfordTerrace Tarbrax, West Lothian, Scotland EH55 8XE, Contact Rob Minchin 01501 785 541 or via robertminchin@hotmail.co.uk

Northeast Gathering ** 01/10/22 Venue to be Confirmed. Contact Murray Russell 07932 958 640 or via mrsagana@gmail.com

Committee Meetings UK Assoc. 01/10/22 Venue VSC Seymour St, Tyburnia, London W2 2HF. Confirm with Hon sec via hon.sec@bsapuk.org

Southwest Gathering ** 08/10/22 Venue Dolphin Hotel, Station Rd. Bovey Tracey, Devon TQ13 9AL Contact Dougie Bing 01395 267 705 or via dougandjane49@gmail.com

London Gathering - 01/10/22 - 1230 hrs, At The Victory Services Club, Seymour Street, Tyburnia, London, W2 2HF

London Gathering - 05/11/22 - 1230 hrs, At The Victory Services Club, Seymour Street, Tyburnia, London, W2 2HF

London Gathering - 03/12/22 – 1200 hrs (see page 5) At The Victory Services Club, Seymour Street, Tyburnia, London, W2 2HF

Payment information

Payments to the Branch may be made by:

1) Cash, in person only, to Hon.Treasurer - do not post.
2) Cheque, payable to the BSAP Regimental Association, endorsed on back with name, regimental number (if applicable) and purpose of payment, post to Hon Treasurer, 266 Ladyshot, Harlow, Essex, CM20 3EY.
3) Online- **BSAP Regimental Association, Lloyds Bank plc**
Sort Code: 30-93-93 **Account No: 01324653**
IBAN : GB72LOYD30939301324653 **BIC: LOYDGB21097**
4) **PayPal to bsapukpaypal@bsap.org.** Show name, regimental number and purpose of payment.

It is important that your name and purpose of payment is shown to enable the money when received to be correctly "allocated".

7211 Peter **BIDDULPH** - in Memory of Biff **Way**

"Points to Ponder"

"Everything that is alive requires pruning"

Henry **Cloud**

Which is exactly what your Committee have been, and are, concentrating on. To ensure the longevity of a robust and healthy Association it is essential to review all aspects of an organisation, allowing strong growth so that the smaller shoots can spread and blossom whilst being supported by a well rooted stem.

The UK Branch is well and has solid roots, however times change as factors change: The cost of travel, the mobility of an aging membership, the cost of accommodation and venues – all place pressure on Members ability to attend functions, as much as they desire to.

Therefore, it is essential that whilst retaining a few national events; The Annual General Meeting, the Memorial Weekend and the Christmas Sundowner that we concentrate on supporting the regions, and encourage more informal gatherings.

As Harold **Wilson** once said "He who rejects change is the architect of decay".

Bertie's Blether

Greetings to all and hope that the very recent heat wave has not distressed too many members especially the elderly. I have just had my son and one grandson, from KZN South Africa, to stay, a really excellent visit but he remarked that the weather reminded him of Durban in January but without the humidity so it must have been hot.

The war in Ukraine carries on regardless of the casualties but haven't the Ukrainians done well; obviously British training has gone a long way to strengthen their already strong resolve – as an ex-soldier I wish them well.

Not much to report at this time except that I would like to remind those members who are under the impression that we send out reminders for subs payments that this is incorrect; there are quite a lot of members who do not possess computers and the resulting postal costs would be prohibitive and to send out 550 emails to the others would also be prohibitive of time. Talking of Subs we have managed to get those who have as yet to pay this year down to 49 – well done so far. But those who still owe please check their bank statements for proof of payment. Please remember that the Subs are
£20pa and those that are only paying £15 (the old amount) need to alter their Bank Standing Orders to avoid being chased for the shortfall.

Finally let us hope that all the doom and disaster forecast for the economy, utilities and the cost of living this winter are just that and that Members lives are disrupted as little as possible.

Bertie.

Photo Gallery

8163 Robbie **Robertson**

8170 Steve **Brooker**

8178 Kelvin **Bruce**

8199 Bugs **Moran**

8205 Charles **Chandler**

8218 Geoff **Clements**

8224 Alan **Ledger**

8275 Alastair **Morgan**

8278 Tony **Marillier**

8307 Flash **Firth**

8315 John **Padbury**

8318 Dave **Cushworth**

8338 Mal **Thurman**

8355 Chris **Butler**

8361 Martin **Henderson**

8405 - 9042 Robert **Minchin**

8407 Graham **Campbell**

8443 Anthony **Murphy**

Additional photos are urgently needed to expand the gallery. Members are asked to send copies,preferably at full resolution, to Martin **Powis** at powmart52@gmail.com

7152 Kevin **BROAD** - in Memory of Wally **Latham**

Chairmans Message

Dear Members and friends,

I am writing this short report on a train on a late August evening, and it has dawned on me how the light nights are already noticeably shorter, and the familiar autumnal colours are already appearing on the leaves. It makes me realise of course the inevitably of yet another year approaching it's end and I have been reflecting on what your Committee have achieved, against what we set out to achieve in 2022.

Needless to say the pandemic is still lingering, and we feel for our elder and more vulnerable members who remain anxious about roaming too far from home, especially as this has made achieving attendance at gatherings more than a small challenge.
Consequently, we have cancelled the Annual Luncheon we were planning for September, but we are still planning the Christmas Gathering (first Saturday in December) where we will be holding our Annual Draw. On the subject of the draw, for many years member 5358 Mick York has held the office of Drawmaster, and has placed the committee on notice that 2022 will be his last draw in that post. Running the annual draw is not onerous, and we are trying really hard to find someone to pick up the baton from Mick, and support the Association and the Committee by taking over this job. Mick is very happy to talk any interested parties through the requirements – please give it some thought, and if you (or someone you know) is interested, please reach out either to me or the Hon Sec and we can chat it through.

The Committee have also been busy working on the preservation of our history. Our brilliant Historian, Paul Brewster, is very actively working to find a long term and sustainable 'home' for post-UDI BSAP memorabilia. I will ask Paul to write a short piece for the next Outpost talking a little about the work he has done, is planning, and a progress update.
The Committee, recognising that the membership still finds meeting with old friends and new rewarding and cathartic, and of course understanding the impact of the cost-of-living crisis that is affecting us all, has agreed to make an annual financial contribution of £200 per year to each region, to help prop up the cost of Regional Gatherings, to help more members participate and enjoy.

Given the difficulty members are experiencing with functions, the Committee are minded for 2023, to make more of the Annual Memorial Service and Luncheon at the NMA, and turn it into the major National Event of the Year, perhaps running over the weekend. It is more centrally located in the Country, and thus hopefully easier to get to for more of the membership. We will be publishing and promoting widely on this subject in the coming weeks and months, so please watch your e-mail, Facebook Groups, and for AS announcements from the Hon Sec.

Finally, you will recall correspondence earlier in the year saying that we could not manage to re-run the now extraordinarily popular BSAP diary in 2023, because of difficulty in securing advertisers, (cost of living crisis again), however, as we have not had any larger events this year, the Committee have agreed to fund the total cost of the diaries for 2023, however this edition will not have all the BSAP specific material in the front pages as previous editions have. It will still be a blue BSAP branded diary in the same format, and we are pleased to be able to provide this for members, as there were very many expressions of disappointment when we announced that there would be no 2023 diary.
Hopefully we will be able to get back to the same BSAP content in the diary for the 2024 edition, but we will of course require support from the membership and advertisers to make this a reality. Please do remember the BSAP Trust is there to help members in distress, if you or other members you are aware of are in difficulty, please reach out to our Almoner, Tony **Granger**, at almoner@bsapuk.org and we can try and provide assistance and support.

10577 Jim **Harris**
UK Branch Chairman.

Save The Date

Members and guests are invited to the United Kingdom Branch

'Christmas Gathering'

Usually known as the 'Christmas Sundowner'
At the Victory Services Club, Seymour Street, London, W2 2HF

SATURDAY 3RD DECEMBER - 1200 hrs
Buffet Lunch

To assist with catering kindly notify 7784 Steve Acornley of your intention to attend. Mob: 07881 520 345 Email: hon.sec@bsapuk.org

6737 Michael **COLEMAN**

Irish Braai

The Braai was held at Corries house and was by all accounts a huge success. Corrie gave up the use of his workshop and cleared the space of his tools and machinery so that it could be used as the dining area. The planning , preparation , venue , quality of food and attention to detail in terms of everything from well posted directions , arranging accommodation and transport to and from the venue , to layout of the dining area, meticulously prepared dining tables, carefully selected food, eating utensils and plates was perfect .

Corries daughter Leanne and her husband Nick were involved from the start as was his wife Enid. Leanne with her exceptional organisation and planning skills and Nick and his team doing the actual braaing . We were spoilt with Nicks special (and highly secretive) chicken recipe, sirloin steak, boerewors, sadza and a very special relish. Enid overseeing everything as only a wife and mom can and on the day making sure that along with Leanne everyone felt most welcome and just that little bit special.

When all is said and done the real measure of success is the reaction of the 52 people who came from far and wide to attend. What I saw was a group of people who all had a common bond, laughing, chatting, some in earnest discussion, some telling anecdotes from days gone by, some sad, some funny, some reminiscing about ex members that have passed away, some telling increasingly animated jokes which lengthened as the day progressed and ultimately visibly shedding the weight from their shoulders and quite simply, having fun.

Front row: Leanne **Papaioannou**, Janine **Trethowan**, Gina **Papadimitropolous**, Elena **Papadimitropolous**, Sandy **Johnson**, Libby **Thompson**, Carmalita **Wood**, George **Papadimitropolous**.
Middle row : Richard **Johnson** , Colin **Burke** , Phillomena **Burke** , Corrie **Pretorius** , Paddy **Martin** , Red **O'Connell** , Rosaleen **Collins** , Mark **Greef** , Paula **Danker** , Carole **Harvey** , Jenny **McWade** , Gary **McWade** , Gill **Conway**, Rachel **Prinsloo**.
Back row : Enid **Pretorius** , Tony **Trethowan** , Jeremy **Thompson** , Phill **Woods** , Graham **Danker** , Margorie **McHenry** , Peter **O'Hara**, Doug **McCrimmon** , Robin **Harvey** , Dane **Prinsloo**, Roland **Prinsloo**.

Front table – Christina **Papadimitropolous**,Rachel **Prinsloo** , Rowland **Prinsloo** (Assistant Chef to Nick)
Far right table – Margorie **McHendry**, Peter **O'Hara**, Doug **McCrimmon**, Gary **Mcwade**

Colin **Burke** , Red **O'Connell**, Paddy **Martin**, Phill **Wood**, Gill **Conway**

Enid and Corrie **Pretorius**

Nick , Rowland and George braaing against the magnificent backdrop of Enniscorthy farming area

Nick **Papaioannou** Tonmmy **Trethowan**, Red O,**Connell**, Paddy **Martin**

Craig **Williamson**, Enid **Pretorius**, Kathy **Williamson**, Angela **Williamson**, Robin **Harvey**, Carole **Harvey**, Jeremy **Thompson**, Libby **Thompson**

Cupcakes made by Rachel **Prinsloo**

Robin **Harvey**, Angela **Williamson**, Gary **Williamson**, Cathy **Williamson**, Craig **Williamson**, Enid

Philomena **Burke**, Leanne **Papaioannou**, Janine **Trethowan**, Carole **Harvey**

Colin **Burke** , Red **O'Connell**, Paddy **Martin**, Phill **Wood**, Gill **Conway**

Robin **Harvey** – Our "Senior Man"

South East Gathering

Saturday the 18th June saw yet another well attended gathering in Kent at the KD Sports Club. Members and guests enjoyed a morning of convivial company with a buffet lunch. The usual tombola was again well subscribed with plenty of prizes – for which thanks are due to all who donated. WP472 Betty **Harris** did a magnificent job in organising the event, although it would be welcomed if a volunteer was to step forward as Regional Representative for the Southeast – It is a very strong and supportive region and the Committee are determined to keep it alive. If interested please contact the Jim or Betty **Harris**.

4428 Bruce and Odette **Gates**, 5351 Derek and Babs **Hollis**, 5783 Edward **Padget**, 6015 Al and Jean **Patterson**, 6514 Chris and Anne **Johnson**, 6737 Mike **Coleman**, 6905 Peter **Phillips**, 7211 Peter and Maggie **Biddulph**,7540/8595 Charlie **Atkinson**, 7784 Steve and Wendy **Acornley**, 8661 Peter and Allison **Henderson**, 9086 Tony **Granger**, 9499 Karl and Hurry, 10094 Paul and Pamela **Males**, 10046 Graham **Wheeler**, 10532 Dave and Eileen **Pillans**, 10577 Jim **Harris** and WP472 Betty **Harris**, WP129 Sheila **Gaunt**, 16043 Percy **Claridge**, 111032 Colin and Nicola **Bewes**, 111480 Mike **Peters**, Lt.Col. Hobo **Hobson** (RAA), Will **Ransom** (RAA), Spring and Margaret **Allsop**, (5625) Netta **Way**, Caroline **Burton** and Sandra **Grams**, Valerie **Zacharius**, Rod and Ann **Tourie**, Paul and Maureen **Trigg**, Mike and Lauren **Drummond**, Sue **Simkins**

6925 Dave **DARBY**











6925 Dave **DARBY**

London Gathering

On Saturday August 6th 2022 the branch committee met at the Victory Services Club, Seymour Street, London, in the morning and were then joined for the 1st Saturday of the month gathering by fellow members and guests.

Those in attendance were:- 5812 Derek **Singleton** – visiting from Bermuda, 6424 Wynn **Berry**, 6737 Mike **Coleman**, 6905 Peter **Phillips** (President), 7784 Steve **Acornley** (Hon Secretary), 8358 Malcolm and Roz **Thurman**, 9086 Tony **Granger** (Almoner), 9439 Glenn **Seymour Hall**, 9790 Duncan **Waugh**, 10066 Patch **Hughes**, 10577 Jim **Harris** (Chairman), WP 427 Betty **Harris**, 53861E Sid **Prettell**, 90655 Chris **Tate**, Helen **Tate** (treasurer), 110619 Bruce **Braes** (College Representative), Paul **Brewster** (Branch Historian).

6925 Dave **DARBY**

South West Gathering

On Saturday 14th May 2022, the Southwest Branch met at the Dolphin Hotel, Station Road, Bovey Tracey Devon TQ13 9AL.

Dougie **Bing** welcomed everybody and thanked them for their continued support and supply of copious draw prizes, in particular 10131 Guy (Ollie) **French** who took on the role of team photographer in the absence of 8515 Martin **Powis**. On a sadder note, he advised of the passing of 6231 Peter **Gibson** in South Africa, who was I/C Salisbury Dogs and SWAT and of 11999 George **Fadell** who was a member of the Southwest Branch.

On a brighter note, it was a particularly special meeting, in that 4024 Senior Assistant Commissioner Edward James **Sheriff**, who attested into the force on 28/04/1946 retiring on the 10/08/1975, was in attendance. Albeit a week early, the members sung him happy birthday as he was about to become 97 years of age. He was presented with several presents and a birthday cake. Having blown out the candle, he stood and thanked everyone for his gifts, cards, and cake. He went on to give as synopsis of his career stating he was very privileged to have served with the staff of the best police force in the world.

There were 37 attendees: 4024 Edward J. **Sheriff**, 6509 Don **Scarff**, 6580 Jim **O'toole** and daughter Sally **Byles**, 6657 Keith and Bev **Samler**, 6755 Stewart **Edwards**, 6902 Bob and Ellie **Horn**, 7212 Tony **Brown**, 8120 Mel **O'Brien**, 8275 Alastair and Vivian **Morgan**, 8315 John and Lynette **Padbury**, 8355 Chris **Butler**, 9086 Tony **Granger**, 9196 Doug and Jane **Bing**, 9281 Steven **Teasdale**, 9375 Peter **Arnold**, 9621 Guy **Halls**, 9661 Colin and Louise **Anderson**, 16127 Alex **Eccles** and son Gordon **Eccles**, 10131 Guy (Ollie) and Jenny **French**, WP 97 Sally **Jones** (nee ELLIS), WP354 Jenny **Evison**, WP457 Debby **Scarff** (nee BROOKE) and husband 902721 Iain **Scarff**, 18155 Peter and Sheila **Legge**, 202956 Hilda **Oliver** and son Peter **Oliver**, Barbara **Botha** Guest, Tommy **Tompkins** Guest (NRP), Mike and Del **Stanyon** Guest.

Apologies were received from 4777 Tackie **Macintosh**, 5682 Peter **Brock**, 5956 Dave **Kennedy**, 6371 Roger and Lee **Le Crerar**, 6553 Mike **Milway**, 6841 Brian **Tindale**, 8097 Dave **Quilliam**, 8107 Dave and Shirley **Poultney**, 8515 Martin and Sally **Powis**, 9640 Dave **Penman**, 21962 Dave **Vickery**, 204556 Caroline **Witts**, and Norman **Baker**.

6580 Jim **O'TOOLE** and 9196 Dougie **BING**

8120 Mel **O'BRIEN**

10131 Guy (Ollie) **FRENCH**

7212 Tony **BROWN**, 902721 Iain **SCARFF**, 6509 Don **SCARFF**, 6580 Jim **O'TOOLE**

6902 Bob and Ellie **HORN**

4024 Edward J. **SHERIFF**

6925 Dave **DARBY**

West Midlands Gathering

On Saturday 10th June, 2022, 14 members and partners, and guest Mike **Strickland** (4843) met at the Ferraris Country House, Hotel and Restaurant, Longridge, for lunch. A warm welcome was extended to all.

Unfortunately, WP 185 Cathy **Mason** and Associate Member Ray **Senior**, 8307 Flash **Firth** and Jeanette **McMeeken**, 7486 Roy and Lorraine **Aston** and 5642 Michael and Pat **Parr** were unable to attend due to poor health.

The BSAP Trust Cost of living Grant was discussed along with the forthcoming Annual Memorial Luncheon at the National Memorial Arboretum. Members were asked to liaise directly with the secretary regarding their attendance for use at our meetings. WP185 Cathy **Mason** and Associate Member Ray **Senior** have agreed to do an Almoners meeting with 7468 Roy **Aston** and family in Bolton and 5642 Michael **Parr** and family in Bramhall.

Associate Member Ray Senior also purchased the Baines Reprints for £150.00
The raffle made £80.00
Those in attendance were:
7902 **Brien** & Anne **Bonynge**, (4843) Patricia **Caria** and guest (4843) Mike **Strickland**, 7084 Frank & Margaret **Dearden**, 7129 Steve **Robins**, 6508 Graham & Pat **Rogers**, 8800 Jim & Ellen **Taylor**, 7050 John & Colleen **Willoughby**, 5907 Peter & Brenda **Wilson**.
Apologies received:
7486 Roy & Lorraine **Aston**, 7872 Geoff **Blyth**, 7836 Howard & Katherine **Biggs**, 7152 Kevin & Dorothy **Broad**, 5699 Roger & Marion **Catterall**, 8307 Flash **Firth** & Jeanette **McMeeken**, (6314) Val **Marsden**, WP185 Cathy **Mason**, 7363 Brian **McGarry**, 8199 Bugs & Tessa **Moran**, 5642 Michael & Pat **Parr**, Associate Member Ray **Senior**, 7207 Arnold **Woolley**, 203679 Paula **Wooley**.

Back Row: 8800 Jim **Taylor**, Ellen **Taylor**, 5907 Peter **Wilson**, 7050 John **Willoughby**, (4843) Patricia **Caria**, Guest Mike **Strickland**, 6508 Graham **Rogers**, Margaret **Dearden**, 7129 Steve **Robins**, 7084 Frank **Dearden**.
Front Row: Anne **Bonynge**, Colleen **Willoughby**, Brenda **Wilson**, 7902 Brien **Bonynge**, Pat **Rogers**.

7411 Richard **EDIE**

Remembrance Luncheon
National Memorial Arboretum

Sunday the 31st July 2022 marked a significant date in our calendar, when members and guests attended the National Memorial Arboretum for a service of remembrance and luncheon.

It is the intention of the committee that this event becomes the main national gathering each year with the possibility of extending it into a weekend with an informal braai on the Saturday followed by the formal parade and act of remembrance at the NMA on the Sunday.

Those in attendance were:
5615 Thomas **Meekin**, 6156 John and Jean **Andrews**, 6508 Graham **Rogers**, 6905 Peter **Phillips**, 7050 John **Willoughby**, 7207 Arnold **Wooley**, 203679 Paula **Wooley**, John **Wooley**, 7391 Alan **Toms**, 7784 Steve and Wendy **Acornley**, 7902 Brien and Ann **Bonynge**, 8338 Malcolm **Thurman**, 8408 Stan **Mills**, 9120 Richard **Moore-Stevens**, 9205 Jonathan **Court**, 9439 Glenn **Seymour Hall**, 9565 Deville **Bowie**, 9762 Keith **Wainwrght**, 10519 Paul and Jane **Cooke**, 90566 Chris and Helen **Tate**, 79031 L & J **Willard**, 111697 Charles **Bennett**, L. **Roymolds**, Robin and Carole **Harvey**, John **Plumridge** (RLI), Tom **Jerry** (RLI)





BSAP TRUST

The Trustees are at your service particularly to deliver the benevolence part of your membership of the UK Branch of the Regimental Association of the BSAP.

The translation of the Latin root; bene volens, is "good wishes". We are offering good wishes to those in need. Currently this offer is in the shape of cost-of-living grants intended to provide some relief from the large increase in the cost of living resulting from Brexit and the current instability in Eastern Europe.

Please visit the BSAP TRUST(www.bsaptrust.org) website where the full report for the Calendar Year ending 31 st December 2021 is available. Highlights are that covid relief provided to members over the calendar years of 2020 and 2021 totalled very close to £600. The relief effort also means that Trust grants; since 2018 have increased on average to £7489.36 from £2575.00 per calendar year. As at the 5 th July 2022 we have awarded 19 Cost of Living grants totalling £4750.00.

We do not expect a downward trend in the cost of living for some time to come. This will mean more claims from members. Please do not be shy. If you are in need, please contact us. All applications from members are
absolutely confidential. The duty of the Trustees is to faithfully look after Trust Funds donated by members so that benevolence is meaningful with the Regimental Association's other objectives; comradeship and remembrance.

The BSAP Trust is a registered UK Charity subject to supervision by the UK Charity Commission to whom an Annual Report is made. In addition the Trust fund is audited by the UK President Peter Phillips. As a registered charity the Trust is able to reclaim from HMRC 25p in the £1 for every donation made by a UK taxpayer.

The duty of the Almoner and his Assistants is to find the members in need and to help in any way that we the Regimental Association can help. Applications for assistance can be made direct to the Trustees who may refer claimants to the Almoner who in addition to recommending Trust relief is in a position with his Assistants to provide other support including help with making application for Government benefits. In this way comradeship also becomes part of the support available to members.

If you are not in need please donate to the Trust. If you register online with Amazon Smile or Give as You Live and nominate the BSAP Trust as your charity then for every purchase you make online through Amazon or the other retailers who are part of the 'Give as You Live' scheme the Trust receives a percentage of the cost of your purchase. Full details available on the BSAP Trust website. If you are a UK taxpayer, Gift Aid your donation by completing the Gift Aid declaration form which can also be found and downloaded from the BSAP Trust website.

Anthony **Murphy** 8443 and 21203W Trustee
Anthonydavidmurphy@outlook.com

(4414) Gale **GLICK** - in loving memory of parents Ray & Moira **Stenner**

Wild Hare Chasing

7902 Edwin Bonynge

Whilst stationed at Panda-ma-Tenga, during 1972, and towards the end of the conflict in Rhodesia we were sometimes blessed and sometimes hampered by the presence of the South African Police Service who were there to assist us in our endeavours. Close to the SAPS camp and our Police Station was the Kazuma Depression. This was a vast area of land that had a clay base and as a result only grass could grow on it. It was too wet for trees to grow and make a hold in the soil to support their growth. As a result it was a vast area of grass which never grew past a foot in height and was ideal grazing for wild animals. However, antelope would gaze on it and there were also wild rabbits or hare's that lived there, also known as Dassie's which is Afrikaans for wild hare. From the rivalry from both camps developed a game that was called Dassie Racing. This game involved two open Land Rovers with no roof structures on them so that the vehicle was open and could be accessed from all sides. Not too dissimilar to game viewing vehicles of today. We could sit on the front bumpers and on the open rear seats of the Land Rover. The idea was to have two teams of between six and eight people on each Land Rover and the idea was to chase the Dassie on foot and catch them. This was done in relays as the Dassie was very fleet of foot and difficult to catch. On the occasion that we did in fact catch one it was always let go and returned to the wild. These races occurred at night when the Dassie could be seen from the vehicle lights and the driver then had to follow the Dassie in whichever direction it ran. The person chasing the Dassie would do his level best to catch it and was often seen to be diving in an effort to catch one. When the first runner was tired the second runner leapt off the vehicle and continued the pursuit while the first runner had to climb back onto the vehicle without it having to stop. The winner was the team that had caught the most Dassie's during the chase. We would then retire to celebrate or commiserate and drink a few beers. How no one was ever run over is a miracle! Unfortunately, as the conflict in the country increased in intensity the availability of this pastime was stopped.

The Kazuma Depression reflecting the vastness of the area.

Panda-ma-Tenga Border Patrol

After serving some time at Wankie I was eventually posted, in 1970, to Panda-ma-Tenga Police Post as the junior troop at the station. Here we had a Senior Patrol Officer or Section Officer as Member in Charge, I as Second in Charge with two African Sergeants and six Constables. Part of our task, apart from keeping the peace and policing the conservatories and game farms was to patrol the border between Rhodesia and Botswana. This took some two days to travel from Panda-ma-Tenga to Point 222 on the border and then return back the same way. (There was no fence between the two countries as the elephants would just walk through the fence and pull it to pieces. Elephants had been travelling along designated routes handed down from generation to generation and no fence would stop them using their time-honoured route.) The trip was carried out using the station short wheeled Land Rover with me and a Constable with water and rations to last for five days (one extra day for emergency reasons.) I also took my dog Terrence

O'Brien **Bonynge** with these trips. In essence we would travel a quarter of the way and stop at a water hole for the evening where we would have our evening meal and watch the game come down to drink at the water hole before sunset and the night came down. We would sleep on folding stretchers next to the Land Rover as added protection against roaring and marauding animals. We also kept the fire burning during the night as an added precaution to keep the wild animals at bay. We would be up at sunrise, have breakfast and continue on our way. This was the order of events for the full four days of the trip. The sights that we were privileged to see are beyond description as I am of the opinion that some of the animals had never seen humans before. To watch nature in its raw and unabridged state was amazing and to view it without interruption and as a nature lover and observer was outstanding. Sometimes the herds of elephants and buffalo measured in their hundreds, and we were privileged to see lion kills right before our eyes. This indeed was God's given country and something I will never forget and cherish for the rest of my life. To know that there was nothing and no one for hundreds of miles around gave a perspective of how powerful and awesome nature can be. Also, how beautiful and magnificent it is.

On my second trip, I devised and even better way to observe nature in all its finest. The Land Rover had had the windows removed on the front doors so that only the bottom half of the door remained. This made for easy exit and entrance into the vehicle. The ground we travelled on was made up of a soft loamy soil which left ruts in the road which acted as guides for the wheels. So in essence, the Land Rover could be driven without using the steering wheel. Added to this I decided to place a brick on the accelerator at a certain angle and pitch which allowed the Land Rover to travel without being driven. The Constable sat on the front left fender, my dog, Terence, in the spare wheel on the bonnet and I would leap out of the Land Rover, run alongside and then jump on the front bumper and sit on the right-side fender. I sat in this manner for most of the day and I only had to get off, run alongside the Land Rover, open the driver's door, jump in, and remove the brick and take control of the vehicle. This I had to do when we approached a riverbed or large dip in the road or when a wash away had occurred or when a large group of animals prohibited us from proceeding. Rhinoceros, elephants, and buffalo were not to be trifled with! Once having negotiated the obstacle the procedure would be followed, and we would proceed on our way. The game viewing from this vantage point was unbelievable.

It was while on one of these trips that I came across an African riding his bicycle. I stopped the vehicle to talk to him and I noticed that he did not have a light on his bicycle! As we had never recorded any crime at the station on all the trips and times that I have been at Panda-ma-Tenga I decided to issue him a 'ticket' for, 'ride a bicycle without a light'. I told him to report to the Police Post to pay his fine in four days' time. I then proceeded on patrol and subsequently forgot the whole incident. Imagine my surprise when the said individual walked into the Charge Office four days later. After a discussion with him about the incident the whole matter was squashed and withdrawn from the Crime Register as when I had issued the ticket I had been travelling in Botswana and not in Rhodesia and therefore had no legal jurisdiction. It is interesting to note that because of the migratory movements of the wild animals, especially elephant, there was no border fence between the two countries and the border was marked every mile by a small metal beacon with a number on it. The road sometimes deviated in and out of both countries depending on the terrain and the landscape which mostly dictated the route of the road.

Travelling the border between Botswana and Rhodesia after the escalation of the 'bush' war. No Police uniforms. We were required to wear camouflage uniforms.

Travelling the same border as shown in the above photograph although this time in Police uniforms. Pictured is an African Constable with a Greener Shotgun.

Guard dog Mbogo and the South African Police.

While stationed at Panda-Ma-Tenga, we had in our camp, a petrol tank that was dug into the ground, situated underneath the cell block, which had two cells and was made with corrugated iron sheeting. The cells were surrounded by a fence, which had grass in between. As this was very much a bush station and very little crime happened, the station guard dog, Mbogo (Mm-bor-go), a full-grown Bull Terrier, was given the freedom of the cells rather than being chained up for the day. If we did by any chance get a prisoner, he would not dare to venture out of the cells while Mbogo was there. Mbogo's duty was to be on guard duty with the night shift and to patrol the perimeter of the station. Should anything untoward happen he was the first line of defence.

Now the South African Police also had a bush camp across the road from the Police Station. Their duty was to help us patrol the area as by this time the terrorist activity was starting to increase. The drivers from the SAP would drive into our station to get petrol for their Land Rover. They would drive up in a cloud of dust and screech to a halt by the petrol pump. Mbogo, in his cell block would launch himself at the vehicle, only being brought up short by the fence. Mbogo would continue to growl and throw himself at the fence in an attempt to get to the driver. The SAP considered this a game to be played with Mbogo. On numerous occasions we warned the drivers not to speed and antagonize the dog, but they would not listen.

One day we had let Mbogo out of the cell block to have a run around the station. Terence, my own dog, was kept inside our quarters so that no dogfights broke out. We did this on a regular basis in order to give Mbogo a more normal life. We even took him on short vehicle trips as a change, which is the subject of another story. However, on this particular day a new resident of the SAP came to fill up his Land Rover without first checking if Mbogo was secured in the cell block. Well, when Mbogo, who was walking around the single quarters at the farthest part from the petrol tank, heard the vehicle coming in he let out a bloodthirsty howl and started towards the vehicle at full throttle. Everyone in the camp heard what was happening and yelled at the new SAP man to get out of the camp as quickly as possible. As soon as he realised the danger, he jumped into the Land Rover and started up. The driver had just managed to get the vehicle started when Mbogo arrived on the scene.

You have to visualize the scene. The SAP Land Rover had both the roof and the front doors removed leaving the foot controls open to the elements and also easier to get out of in the event of an ambush. The driver had just managed to get the vehicle started and into first gear when Mbogo arrived. Mbogo lunged at the driver's foot on the accelerator pedal. The driver removed his foot and when Mbogo dropped to the ground he put his foot back on the pedal to gain speed. Mbogo would then re-launch himself at the driver's foot. The driver would remove is foot again and the whole process would happen again and again. Well, this went on for two miles until Mbogo became tired and the driver managed to get up a good head of speed. By this time the whole of the camp were cracking up with laughter at the spectacle.

We drove out to collect Mbogo, as he was too tired to make his way back to camp. Needless to say all the SAP drivers checked thereafter to make sure Mbogo was locked up before venturing into camp for fuel. Mbogo in his run, which were the grounds around the cell block, at Panda-Ma Tenga Police Post.

Charitable Collections

If you are making a will, or having a charitable collection at a funeral or memorial service, please consider remembering either the BSAP Trust or Association. Both would be grateful for donations in memory of a loved one in order to continue their assistance to Members in need or the administration of the Association. For more information please contact a Trustee.

Around and About

New Members

8107	David Eion (Dave) **Poultney** (14/05/22)	Dorset
902721	Iain John **Scarff** (11/06/22)	Somerset
WP 457	Debra Anne Retti (Debby) **Scarff** (11/06/22)	Somerset
	John Trevor **Murrell** (16/06/22)	Texas USA
6023(PR)	Alan Scott **McDonald** (13/07/22)	Oxfordshire
9406	Redmond Peter John (Red) **O'Connell** (03/08/22)	Co. Leitrim, Ireland
8227	John **Berry** (28/08/22)	Northamptonshire

DIARY UPDATE

The publication of a BSAP diary was discussed in committee which resulted in an 'about turn' so Members will receive their complimentary diary for 2023 – which will be despatched in December – If you don't find it useful – then wrap it up and give it to someone who mind find it useful – or as a raffle prize in your locality.

AGM REPORT

The Annual General Meeting of the branch was held at the Victory Services Club on the 7th May and the minutes of the meeting are published on page 21.
Those Members wishing to review the proceedings and reports from the Chairman, The Almoner, The Treasurer and the BSAP Trust may do so by logging on to the branch web site or contacting the Hon. Secretary, 7784 Steve **Acornley**.

ANNUAL RAFFLE

The annual branch raffle is a major source of income, greatly contributing to admin costs. As last year the draw will take place at the Christmas Gathering (previously known as the Christmas Sundowner) to be held on Saturday the 3rd of December at the Victory Services Club. See page 5 for details. RAFFLE tickets are included with this issue of the Outpost – so please check the envelope if you can't find them. Extra tickets are available by contacting Mick **York** at michaeldavidyork@gmail.com or the editor at outpost@bsapuk.org.
Please dig deep and support your branch so that we can retain the membership fee as low as it is.

CHRISTMAS GATHERING

The Christmas 'Sundowner' has been renamed The Christmas 'Gathering. Members and guests are invited to gather at the Victory Services Club, Seymour Street, London from 1200hrs on Saturday the 3rd of December to share anecdotes, memories and catch-up with others. The Annual Raffle will be drawn with a chance to win £500 (tickets enclosed with this issue) and with contributions from members there will be a tombola. The Branch provides a buffet lunch, and the bar will be open. To assist in catering members are asked to notify the Hon. Secretary Steve **Acornley** of their intention to attend. Hon.sec@bsapuk.org or 07881 520345.

COPY FOR THE OUTPOST

The editor is always looking for copy for the Outpost – please, if you have any titbits, stories of past or present let the editor know. It is of interest to others to know what you are doing, if you have found somewhere special to stay or eat or memories or interesting anecdotes they are always welcome. A picture always helps. A few paragraphs is more than enough – send to the outpost@bsapuk.org

VOLUNTEERS REQUIRED

The UK Branch is totally reliant on volunteers from our Membership and unfortunately time marches on along with 'age' and domestic/business pressures. The Committee are seeking willing bodies to assist in the following areas (they do not need to be committee members).

ANNUAL RAFFLE: Mick York has masterminded and run the raffle for more years than most of can remember and has made a fantastic job resulting in a major contribution to the running costs of the Branch. This year is Mick's final year, and we are pleading for someone to take on the mantle. If you are willing to consider taking over from Mick please contact him for more details – he will be delighted to hear from you michaeldavidyork@gmail.com . Or contact the Hon.Secretary – Steve **Acornley**. Hon.sec@bsapuk.org

SOUTH EAST REGION: The South East Region of the branch is one of the strongest and gatherings are always well attended with 50-60 members and guests meeting for an informal buffet lunch two or three times a year. The success of these gatherings is attributed to Biff and Netta Way. Regrettably with Biff's passing Netta feels unable to continue. Therefore, the committee are asking for a willing person or person's within the region to carry on the good work of Biff and Netta. The strength of the United Kingdom Branch of the Association depends on the strength of the regions and anybody willing to help will be fully supported by the committee. If you are willing to consider this request please contact the Chairman Jim **Harris** at chairman@bsapuk.org or Betty **Harris** at bharris@hcbgroup.co.uk or Steve **Acornley** at hon.sec@bsapuk.org.

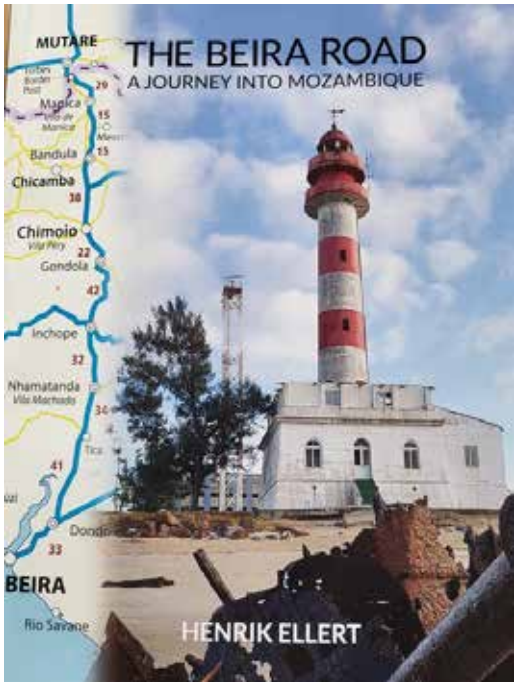
SOUTHERN REGION: Over the past few years there has been a growth of membership in the south of England centred on Hampshire. Consequently, we would like to find a member who would be willing to co-ordinate this region in line with the committee's desire to build the branch strength through the regions. If anyone is interested in taking this on please contact either the Chairman Jim **Harris** chairman@bsapuk.org or the Secretary Steve **Acornley** hon.sec@bsapuk.org

5681 Robin **HARVEY** - in memory of Derrick **Bennison**

Around and About

Book Review
The Beira Road
A journey into Mozambique

By Henrik **Ellert**
Published by Hakata Books



Henrik **Ellert** is to be congratulated on bringing out a coffee table history and a geographic pictorial of the route and regions encompassed from Mutare in Zimbabwe to Beira in Mozambique. I thoroughly enjoyed reading this well-presented book mainly because I have travelled this journey by road and rail many times in the past, but without knowing anything about it. I am happy to say that once I started reading it I became engrossed and it became a page turner with a new fact or experience on every page.

The Beira Road is an up- to- date travelogue that delights the reader at every turn and will be an invaluable addition to any traveller's library before making any such journey. For the reader seeking nostalgia, you will not be disappointed, especially those who have lived in Southern Africa, and more so Rhodesians as they were then and Zimbabweans as they are now. I would thoroughly recommend this book – it has something for everyone – travel, history, geography, reconstruction, night life, food, holiday activities and interesting people

Prof Tony **Granger**

9086 Tony **Granger** (branch almoner) is the author of 20 books, mainly financial, but including short stories.

At a recent meeting of the National Council of the International Police Association the following motion was passed:
'That IPA Section UK welcomes as a category of Associate Member past officers of the British South Africa Police (BSAP), who served three or more years with the BSAP and who are current members of the BSAP Regimental Association UK.'

To apply visit the IPA UK website : https://www.ipa-uk.org/Join-Us and complete the online application form. Select BSAP from the 'Current/Previous Role' drop down list on the second page of the online process. On receipt of the form the IPA will check with Tony **Granger** to confirm eligibility.

Old Boys Day Out

Jack **Bacon**, 7359 Cpl Bertie **Cubitt** and his good wife Jenny, affectional know as "The Matron" and myself 7212 Tony **Brown** had a day out at the Major Generals review of the Trooping of the Colour on Sat 21st May. We didn't get the full "Monty" as the stand opposite collapsed sending 5 spectators crashing to the ground, about ¾ of the way through the parade. Hence we were all evacuated. Although a bit of a disappointment we were safe and sound and repaired to The Admiralty pub for lunch, which was very good. The attached photo was taken by The Matron to record the auspicious occasion.

5681 Robin **HARVEY** - in memory of Peter **Combes**

Around and About

BSAP Supporting English Cricket

Cricketer lovers among you will not doubt have noted the number of "English" players originating in Southern Africa over the years. Phil **Edmonds**, spinner in the 80s, came from Lusaka, Graeme **Hick** was certainly the most successful from Rhodesia followed by Gary **Ballance**, and both Alan **Lamb** and Kevin **Petersen** made sizeable contributions. Even Andrew **Strauss**, one of the most successful England captains, was brought up in Jo'burg. But did anyone else notice the recent influence of the BSAP on England's cricket.

On Tuesday 19th July 2022, at Chester-le-Street in County Durham, England were playing South Africa in a One Day International. At approximately 5.00pm that afternoon, the 2 English batsmen together at the crease were Bryden **Carse** and Sam **Curran** both of whom had lengthy BSAP connections.

Bryden **Carse**, presently plying his trade in English cricket, is the son of 9845 James Alexander **Carse** who served between 1976-1979. He went on to represent Zimbabwe for some years at International level, particularly as a spin bowler. More to the point, Bryden is the Grandson of 5225, ex C/Supt James **Carse** so the influence goes back a long way.

Sam **Curran's** connection is slightly looser but, I believe still relevant. He and his brother Tom both play for Surrey in all forms of cricket and both have represented England. Their father, who sadly died young, was a Zimbabwe international and later coach. Their Grandfather, also Kevin, was a Long-time Police Reserve Section Leader at Rusape. He, too, was a first-class cricketer, having represented Mashonaland Country Districts and having toured in England with them in the 1960s (I had the pleasure of playing with Kevin snr. when stationed at Rusape in 1968)

Can anybody add to the list? 6905 Peter **Phillips**

8869 Keith **Scales**

Apology

Observant members will have noticed an error in the gallery of issue 107 for which we apologise.

A gremlin crept in to production and the wrong name was attributed to this picrure, the correct name should be 8869 Keith **Scales**.

5171 Peter **HILLIER** - in memory of Jim **McEvoy**

BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA POLICE REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION UNITED KINGDOM

Minutes of the Annual General Meeting of the British South Africa Police Regimental Association UK held in the Trafalgar Suite at the Victory Services Club, London on

Saturday 07 May 2022, commencing at 11:00

Greetings: Received from the Loyal Greetings Officer at Buckingham Palace on behalf of HM the Queen, on occasion of the AGM and the Association's congratulations on Her Majesty's Platinum Jubilee.

Welcome: Chairman Jim **Harris** welcomed our Patron of the Trust, Field Marshal the Lord Walker of Aldringham GCB CMG CBE DL, the members of the current committee, plus a further 20 members and guests -

4428 Bruce Gates, 6123 Brian Pym, 6348 Dennis Poole, 6737 Mike Coleman, 6905 Peter Phillips, 7359 Bertie Cubitt, 7540 Charlie Atkinson, 7707 Neville Brent, 7784 Steve Acornley, 8021 Mike Rowley, 8443 Tony Murphy, 8477 Pete Quick, 9086 Tony Granger, 9439 Glenn Seymour Hall, 9565 Jim Bowie, 9716 Graham Reeves, 9807 Kevin Barnes, 10363 Rod Watts, 10519 Paul Cooke, 10532 Dave Pillans, 110619 Bruce Braes, 111697 Charles Bennett, WP 472 Betty Harris, (10532) Eileen Pillans, 28306 Kevan Hyett, 205423 Sue Reeves, Guest Odette Gates, Guest Jane Cooke, Guest Liz Watts, Guest Jenny Cubitt.
Total attendance as per the register - 32

Apologies: A total of forty-eight apologies were received from members who are listed at the end of the minutes.

In Memoriam: A total of eighty-five members were previously reported in the UK Outposts as having passed away since the last AGM. The names of the following twenty-six, who were members of the UK Association, were read out by the Hon Sec and thereafter the meeting was called to stand for a minute's silence.

4046 Edward Bruce (Ted) Galloway; 4528 Barry Robbins Charlesworth; 4645 Anthony James (Tony) Simmonds ;4711 Brian Chalk; 5196 Kenneth Graham Anderson Mageean; 5248 Alan John Lane; 5254/5882 John Picton Scott; 5349 Peter Brian Lane ; 5625 William Norman (Biff) Way, 5651 Philip Aubrey Nobes; ; 5722/6863 Thomas Howard (Tom) Moore; 5887 Clive Newton 5936 Roger Capper; 5942 Ian Beattie ; 6150 David Gordon (Dave) Paterson; 6183 Michael Laurence (Mick) Blamey; 6336 Anthony Phillip (Tony) Hall; 6743 Bruce Lewer Allen 6868/7935 Daniel (Danie) Gouws; 6895/8221 Kenneth Gordon (Ken) Stewart; 7085 Hugh Graeme (Fred) Hubbard; 7328 Patrick Leslie Quickfall; 7672 George (Taff) Crane; 7954 Roger Terry (Trog) Shaw; 10222 Peter Dyer; Iain Robert Henson.

Previous minutes: Annual General Meeting minutes dated the 10 April 2021 were circulated via Outpost Issue 105 and were taken as read. Proposed Mike Coleman and Seconded by Betty Harris.
Matters arising from previous minutes – There were no matters arising.

Chairman's Report: Jim Harris's report attached hereto was read out to the meeting.
Proposed by Brian Pym and Seconded by Peter Biddulph.
Treasurer's Report: Helen Tate submitted her apologies for non-attendance and the report was read out by

Jim Harris. Copies of the Report, Profit and Loss Account plus the Balance Sheet were available for scrutiny by the meeting and are attached hereto. Proposed by Betty Harris and Seconded by Charlie Atkinson. Almoner's Report: Tony Granger read out his report which is attached hereto. Proposed by Bertie Cubitt and Seconded by Dave Pillans. BSAP Trust Report. The report attached hereto was prepared by the Trust Chairman, Alan Toms, who had registered his absence apologies. Trustee Tony Murphy, read out the report on Alan's behalf. Proposed by Bruce Braes and Seconded by Jim Bowie.

Election of Executive Committee Members: Three members retire on rotation but have offered themselves for re-election:
6737 Mike Coleman –Vice Chairman and Editor Outpost. 9439 Glenn Seymour Hall – Committee Member. 9086 Tony Granger – Almoner.

There being no further nominations, the three members concerned were unanimously re-elected.

Appointment of Auditors: The previous auditors - Tony Granger (UK Association) and Peter Phillips (Trust) both offered their services for a further year. Both were re-appointed unanimously.

Any Other Business:
1. Peter Biddulph congratulated the Editor on the quality and content of the Outpost 107.
2. Brian Pym questioned the absence of an Association event with regards to the Jubilee weekend. Bruce Braes stated that as there were so many events taking place though the UK it was left to members to take part in their locally planned environments.
3. 4024 Ted Sheriff, who attested into the BSA Police on 28/04/1946, will be attending the SW Region social on the 14 May. Ted is now our oldest member, with his birthday on the second of this month. Jim Harris procured a gift which was to be handed over at the social gathering, on behalf of the Association.
4. Members were reminded of the social gathering in the SE on 18th June. Volunteers are still being sought as Regional Representatives for the South, Southeast, East Apologies List

4777 Tackie Macintosh; 5075 Dick Ray; 5111 Jack Bacon; 5358 Mick York; 5615 Tom Meekin; 5659 Hoppy Hopkins; 5662 Barry Henson; 5681 Robin and Carole Harvey; 5725 Phil Mead; 5755 Stewart Heath-Edwards; 5907 Pete Wilson; 5947 Martin Edwards; 5956 Dave Kennedy; 6193 Peter Good; 6449; Ted Crawford; 6629 George Glibbery; 6721 Peter Russell; 6841 Brian Tindale; 7184 Chris Russell; 7391 Alan Toms; 7558 Tim Yeoman; 7890 Ed Holloway; 7941 Randal Kennerley; 7962 Alan Gibson; 8318 David Cushworth; 8417 Peter Lapage; 8540 Rob Dix; 8557 Corrie Pretorius; 8574 Steve Glover; 9226 David Cardy; 9591 Les Burrow; 10097 Steve Smithdorf; WP194 Jenny Paterson; WP346 Maureen Merrifield; 15043 Bob Potter; 21962 David Vickery; 26265 Norman Baker; 90566 Chris and Helen Tate; 200715 Jeannie Henson; 202956 Hilda Olivier; 204556 Caroline Witts; 204642 Mary Martin; (2063) Frank Harrison; (5662) Sandi Henson; (7760) Rose Bowen; (8182) Patricia Ainsworth; Assoc Stanley Mills; Historian Paul Brewster.

Meeting closed at 1140.
Minutes and attachments certified as a true copy of the proceedings.

Chairman Hon Sec
10577 Jim **Harris** 7784 Steve **Acornley**

The Life of a Low Veld Detective – by 8318 David Cushworth

A Yorkshireman goes to Africa

It's a long way from the streets on the industrial West Riding town of Bradford to the hot, dusty roads of the Rhodesian low veld.

Bradford is one of those places that in the 1960's was not a great place to be from, neither was it much of a place to visit, but its where I started my life as a Policeman. One rainy, miserable day in 1969 it seemed that the streets were grey, the people were grey, and the future looked grey, and I needed to escape. The end of September saw myself and 8316 Pete **Cahill** with a one-way ticket courtesy of the BSAP boarding a TAP plane at Heathrow for Lisbon and onwards to Salisbury, leaving behind my WPC fiancée to follow on after we got through Depot.

About 24 hours later we found ourselves landing at Salisbury Airport. There were three others on the flight also enlisting with us: 8317 Bob **Clark**, 8320 Dave **Roberts** and 8319 Johnny **Hodgson**. On our way to the Courtenay Hotel, which was to be our home for a couple of nights, we were introduced to the Police Club and the delights of Rhodesian beer, becoming somewhat enamoured of Lion lager!

At the Courtenay we met up with others who to be in our squad, included another brit, 8321 Dave **Wood**, who was fated to be my roommate in Depot and Driving School for the next few months. Of the six brits, only 8319 Johnny **Hodgson** was not ex Police. 8320 Dave **Roberts** did his 3 and returned to the UK.

8317 Bob **Clark** made Supt before retiring and moving back to the UK - he died only recently. Pete **Cahill** is still in Zimbabwe and 8321 Dave **Wood** left after about 5 years and ended up a D/I in Suffolk and head of SB there before retiring. Johnny **Hodgson**, I believe is in the UK.

You can take the lad out of Yorkshire but you can't take Yorkshire out of the lad! Despite having been 53 years, I still have an accent. But back then it was really strong, along with the diction that goes with it. Just about on the very first day, we were on parade, and I asked a question of John **Pierce** "do we do our own boots or does't black fell do 'em fer us"? I had in that single moment accomplished what countless other failed to do - left him rather speechless!

The accent served me well over the years as it threw people off and got them thinking they were dealing with a bit of a moron and tended to under estimate me. Many a person found themselves behind bars and a slew of defence lawyers couldn't work how I pulled one over on them in Court.

Depot was full of the usual characters, miscreants, idiots, rogues, thugs and the odd bully. But January 1970 saw us pass out after a shortened course of only 3 ½ months, and moving onto Driving School for 6 weeks.

Cranbourne was quite a relief after Morris Depot and the freedom we had was greatly appreciated. By this time there were four Brits left and we all ended up with the same driving instructor for the duration. By the time the 6 weeks were over my (soon to be) wife had travelled to Rhodesia.

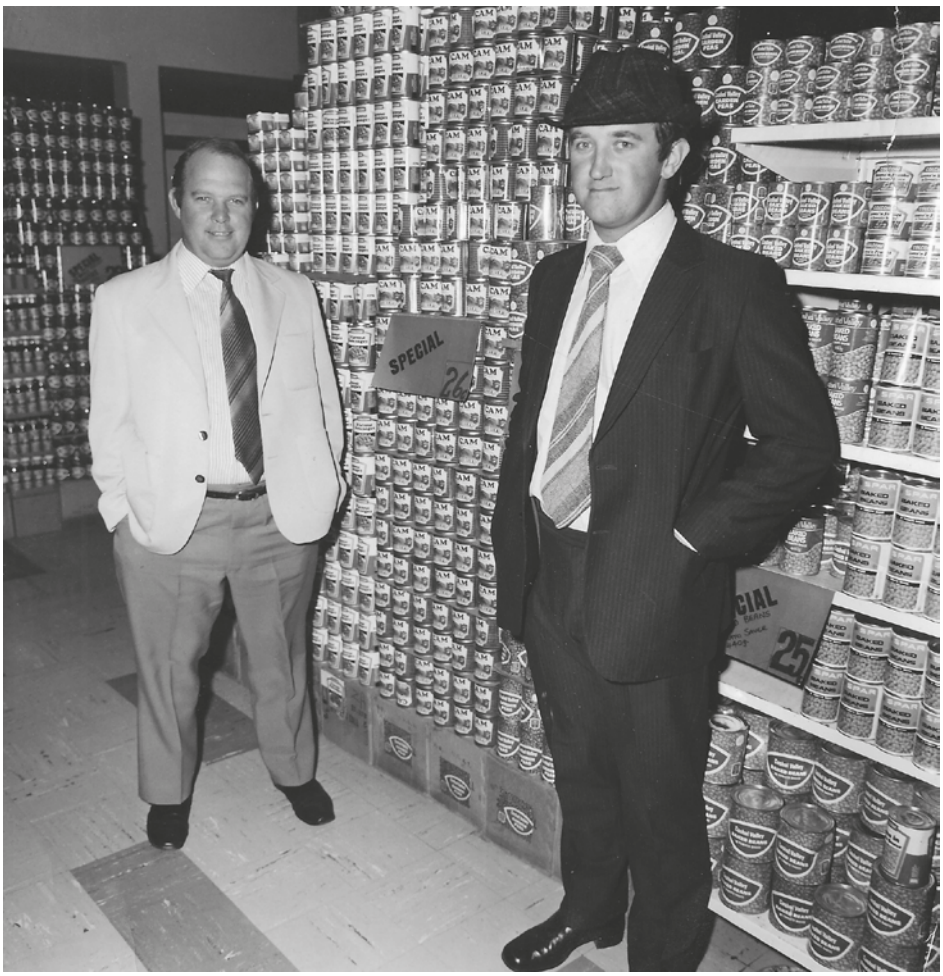
On leaving driving school in early March I found myself reporting for duty at Southerton; HQ of the "black south", home of the legendary Fidler's Crutch and generally an all-round good station under the watchful care of C/Insp .Jonny **Marsh** and Insp. Ron **Blackmore**. It was a long way from Bradford, but distance and culture aside people are still people, villains are still villains and coppers are still coppers, so all-in-all it wasn't all that different. At least the sun shined here!

The single quarters were a series of houses in Southerton itself, with last empty room being a box room, with a single bed in it and very little space to stow kit. Being the junior troop certainly had its disadvantages.

My first duty was night shift in the charge office from 9pm to 5am. Other than going with the duty S/O on his twice nightly round of every station in the South it was somewhat uneventful.
Gladly getting back to my quarters and climbing into bed I looked forward to grabbing a few hours' sleep.

Africa is full of sound, especially as the sun comes up and the day unfolds. Southerton was no different, but instead of a cock crowing or the sound of birds singing, it was the Portuguese housewife next door who spent the whole morning from 6am or so, talking loudly with her neighbours. Her kitchen door was on the side of the next house

and right by my bedroom window! Gone were the trumpet calls of Morris Depot, here was the gossip calls of Southerton, and all in Portuguese! It wasn't long before I would beat a retreat to the Avenues where my fiancée was living and crashed out there whilst she was at work.



We had acquired a Honda 50cc and had mobility. I still have picture of the two of us on it, with her a bag of groceries in each arm, trying not to fall off the back as we drove back from the shops.

May saw two momentous events, first we got married at the Police Chapel and I got transferred to Inquiries Section under Alistair **Black** and Keith **Douche**.

There had been a spate of robberies around the edges of Highfields Township, and there was a small gang of villains who set up shop on various paths that led in and out of Highfields. Talk about a baptism of fire. I had no idea what I was doing, but what I did have was a wily old African Sergeant, who, like Sergeants the world over knew every dodge, trick and are a wealth of local knowledge, matched with a Constable who was cut from the same cloth.

Having been first trained in the UK Police I had been well versed in much of the same by my comrades of those days, so all-in-all we made a pretty good team. I had managed to get suspended from driving so was reliant on my Sgt. (Just because I had run into the front of a Rixi Taxi whilst backing up the Daihatsu van, on a dark night in the far reaches of Highfields I had to spend several months suspended before I could re-test).

My brand-new wife didn't see much of me for about a week as we first off all worked nights that morphed into really long days. Just enough time to get home, get some sleep and out again. But what we did do was catch the gang, get enough on them and then do them for the spate of robberies. If memory serves me correctly there were 4 of them and we got them on 6 counts.

I can still remember the name of the head villain – George Harare. A name I was to come upon many years later when I ended up a D/I back in Salisbury. Strange how some things stick with you over the centuries!

That's the kind of work I would never have seen in the UK. There it would have been a team of Detectives under the command of a more senior officer, but this is the BSAP; a lone PO with a couple of African colleagues. No-one looking over your shoulder, just go out and get the job done.

One thing that was a Southerton tradition was the great conspiracy to destroy evidence - of the liquid kind. The "teams" working out of Machipisa were constantly raiding shabeens in Highfields and confiscating the evidence, usually in the form of 2-pint bottles of beer. Once the court proceedings were finished, the bootleg beer had to be destroyed. So, everyone and their wives or girlfriends would duly congregate at the Fidlers to carry out our Court appointed task. Suitably joined by Magistrate Rex **Killick** of course. It was thirsty work but being diligent in our duties we carried them out to perfection.

The next couple of years saw a whole variety of cases - some successful, some not. I certainly got to handle stuff that I would never have been able to do in the UK Police. Interspersed with riot standby duties, PATU training a couple of times a month along with the arrival of my daughter. My first, and only, border patrol was a Land-Rover patrol along the border fence from Nyamapanda to the Ruenya River and back again. What a great week we had.

Two highlights of the trip stand out. We were camped under a full winter moon by a river. The Land-Rover was parked in a wide-open space with the 5 of us sleeping around it. Everything was bathed in stunning moonlight, and of course we all know that it is at times like these that the trees walk around and move! There was no known habitation near us, and we hadn't seen any cattle. We were all alone in the wilderness. Or so we thought.

Of course being only a mile or so from the border, we had visions of masses of FRELIMO coming for us. Didn't matter that they weren't operating in our area. Facts don't count, just paranoia!

I had climbed onto the back of the truck to take over guard duty when before the guy I was relieving could stand down we clearly heard a single loud noise like someone or something moving through the bush. I seem to recall a second one several minutes later, but then quiet. We shot upright, our eyes were like dinner plates as we scanned the world around us. We were only interrupted with clicking of our safety catches going on and off and on again,

several times. Furtive whispers between us "shall we wake the boss up?" "No let's wait" followed by "shall we wake the others up?" Only to find out in the morning everyone had been wide awake. We never did find out what it was, but it's a memory that is still as strong today as it was 50 years ago now.

The border fence was just a simple three strand barbed wire effort. It didn't offer any deterrent from either side, but there was something reassuring on staying our side. We did a short, quick foray into Mozambique following some tracks but were only too glad to get behind the protection of that fence again - as if it was ever going to stop anything coming our way!

The second highlight is when one of our members shot a Klipspringer and we roasted it over the grill borrowed from the front of the Land Rover!! On our return to Hard Square the vehicle did not look out of place with the others like it, each one bearing testimony to the grilling properties of the front grill.

1971 we had moved into a house on Jock Douglas Avenue in Depot and in September of that year I was posted to CID as a probationary Detective. Probationers did different tours with the various sections and had a monthly evaluation. The probation period was 12 months.

I found my first in 'Residents' section, investigating housebreaking in the Salisbury Central area, followed by 'Theft from Car' and the 'Cycle Thefts'. Cycle Thefts were based out a poky little 2 room troll cave in the basement of Railway Avenue. It was dark and dismal, too much of a reminder of why I left Bradford in the first place. But the bigger problem was how does one "make their bones" from such a posting. Sure, cycle theft was important as so many of the populace relied on them, but it wasn't exactly Rhodesia's answer the 'the flying squad'!

We had a report of some kid connected to a cycle theft. He was in trouble and spun his father with some bogus story which we quickly disproved. Turns out he was involved with a mate in this nefarious venture. As I recall he was duly dealt with by the courts, but what transpired out of that was something else.

Having nicked his buddy I then searched the flat where he lived with his elder brother and single mum, and found a veritable treasure trove including a couple of very rare portable TV's, Repairing back to our cave with this new found hoard, we took our lunch break and in the canteen I asked one of the Stores Section guys if they knew anything about portable TV's missing?

Talk about getting a reaction! Turns out that Sam Levy's Macys store had been robbed of those very items recently and they were pulling their hair out over it. Good old Cycle Thefts to the rescue! We ended up arresting 3 white teenagers, recovering everything stolen from Macys as well as clearing up a series of other break-ins around the City Centre that they copped for.

Sam Levy had promised us a crate of whisky if we cracked the case, which we did. Trouble is he was not a man of his word and we never did see the whisky.

But my bones were made, and I was out of there and posted to CID Braeside.

8291 John Arkley, 8318 David Cushworth, 8308 Jock Slessor, 8291 Barry Price

My introduction to Rhodesia and the BSAP – part 2

6507 Seamus Power

We continue with 6507 Seamus **Power** as he reflects on his time in the BSAP…..
The beginning of 1962 saw the opening of Parliament where the 'Senior Squad' played a major part in providing the ceremonial escort to the Governor to and from Government House. Rising early, horses groomed to perfection, saddlery on, special reins and a boot for the lance.

Dressed, complete with topee spiked helmet, mounted ready for inspection.
With 4 reins in ones left hand and a lance in the right we fell in on the parade ground to be inspected by the Commissioner and Commandant Depot. At last we set off on what I can only describe as an uncomfortable experience – the sitting trot [known as the 'bumping trot'] resulting in my topee helmet falling forward with every bounce!!
Escort duty finished, horses safely in their stables we adjourned to the mess to enjoy a case of cold beer courtesy of the Governor and the rest of the day at leisure.

Time crept by and exams were upon us. I did not realise at the time, but the best recruit was awarded a certificate. When the results were read out it was announced that the 'Best Recruit Certificate' was awarded to 6506 Graham **Nott** which surprised me. But then I realised he had served in the Coldstream Guards (Gerry's old regiment). I later discovered that I had come We were asked where we would like to be posted and as I was playing rugby, I opted for Salisbury which I was lucky to get.

However, first came Driving School, which was housed in half of the Ordnance Store, only later moving to Cranborne. We began with motorcycles – the BSA 650 Gold Flash for road use and the Matchless 500 Scrambler for rural use (a total bastard to kick start).

I found myself astride a BSA 650 at first which resulted in my first cropper. We were out in the country on a narrow road with steep banks either side and I was about fourth in line as we approached a 90-degree left-handed bend. I made a mistake and pulled the clutch lever in resulting in the bike leaping forward onto the man in front. Instead of braking I swung hard right across the road and up the bank. Someone was looking out for me because at that point as at that point there was an opening into a field of ten-foot-high mealies. I eventually braked and came to rest. As I collected myself, I heard this shout from Sgt. Barry "Flash" **Lightning** "Constable **Power** – would you be kind enough to re-join the ride" sarcastically, which I shamefacedly did. Having mastered the road work, we changed on to the Matchless 500 for dirt tracks – where they excelled. Flash had us ramp jumping and accelerating at the top, causing me and the bike to land in a heap at the bottom. Fortunately, no damage except to pride. Having passed our bike tests, it was onto four wheels and the workhorse of the force – The Land Rover. The Brylcream boys of Information room had Austin Westminster's and traffic drove around in Jaguar's and BMW's. The emphasis on Landies was to get us used to driving in the bush and we had to take them to places like Domboshowa Hill in Chinamora. Having passed our test, we had a one-off bush patrol. I don't believe it was ever repeated.

Six of us were selected to go on a week's patrol to the Msana and Masembura Reserves.
We were teamed up three to a vehicle. A senior Constable from a district station, (I recall three of them – Bones **Scully** from Marandellas, Jim **Tipple** from Macheke and Mick **Wood** who much later ran the Little Swallow in Umtali and now has a restaurant in Southend UK.) and an African Constable. With Superintendent Mike **Robinson** and Inspector Carl **Maskell** in charge.

Constables on patrol received 12 shillings and six pence a day T&S and usually lived on Sadza and relish so that most went into one's pocket. Anyway, Mick was in charge of requisitions, and I recall him saying that because they had us with them they had to provision from the depot canteen. Which could make a huge difference to a month's pay.
So, off we set out, Jim Tipple being my mentor. We moved to the TTLs setting up camp near a river. From then it was daily driving on dirt tracks and sometimes not even those, visiting

kraals, speaking with the headman to get a picture of what was happening around the area.

At night we swam in the river. Bilharzia was not thought about in those days – fortunately it was fast flowing! On the last day Mick and Jim trucks detached on a separate patrol area from the rest. At the end of the day, we all ended up at a District Commissioners rest and rondavel. Upon someone asking what Scoff was going to be Mick said that he had a great dinner for us – a goose. A discussion ensued as to how to cook goose and I suggested a braai. SO, we scavenged, found an old iron bed and dug a fire pit – Goose on and appetites whetted whilst we gossiped about the week.

It was the rainy season and often around 4pm one would get big thunderstorms and we got one. Fifteen minutes cooked goose is not recommended. We crowded into the rondavel and went to sleep hungry. The rain started seeping through the thatch but sometime in the early morning it stopped and got a couple of hours kip. We had gone to bed hungry, but with the thought of bacon and eggs for breakfast. At first light I got up and started looking for the eggs – I was told they were on the fold up table but all I found was eggs shells. They had been had during the night, so it was a very hungry mob who packed up and returned to Depot.

So, there we were all new Constables in the BSAP ready to depart for duty wherever…
My roommate 6501 Mike **Fox-Darcy** was posted down to a small station in Victoria Province called Chibi. Single quarters for 3 or 4 and a married house for the Member-in-Charge, probably a sergeant. Otherwise, a couple of nurses, a few internal affairs personnel and maybe a vet. The nearest town was Fort Victoria – a couple of hours drive away and everything was driven by paraffin there being no electricity. The station radio ran off batteries.

There was a pool and club helped by farmers in the district. In 1972 Felix **Kuttner** was Member i/c and he found an old golf course and with the help of Intaf and some prisoners brought it back to life. I digressed slightly but wanted the reader to get some idea what 18-year-olds from the UK faced and after 6 months were expected to get it right every time. More about Mike later. My orders were to go to the Fife Avenue Single Hostel which was only a few hundred yards from Depot. In fact, you could see the back of it from the horse lines. I think I spent about £2 out of my net pay (£15) to buy a tin trunk to hold all my kit. So, along with Batman, trunk and case I walked out of Depot a newly qualified Police Officer.
Saw the Sergeant i/c Hostel and was allocated room 96. Once settled in managed to cadge a lift down to Salisbury Central where I was to report to the Station Chief Inspector who informed me that I would have to up bright and early to join Charge Office Relief No. 3 at 0500 hrs the following morning. At 0400 hrs I was duly woken up by the night shift and donning summer dress plus baton, handcuffs and notebook piled into the LandRover for transport to Central. There I was detailed to work alongside Taffy **Morgan** – another rugby player. Taffy was to be my mentor for a few days, and we were detailed to beat 4 in the Gomadullas (the wilds) district.

As we walked up Union Avenue and were passing the Ambassador Hotel Taffy casually asked if I would like a cup of coffee. 0530 and we had seen nothing, so I leapt at the suggestion. Right, he says and shepherded me into the hotel where we met an African whom Taffy introduced as a retired Sgt.,and asked for two coffee's. I was a little worried as if we were caught, we would be in for the high jump. Anyway, we were led into a lounge off the main foyer and there was the whole relief sitting around drinking coffee. We drank our coffee and then had to leave to make our point meeting the sergeant on his rounds.
I have to admit that I found walking the beat very boring and was relieved when the Station Chief Inspector called me and told me I was being transferred to Avondale.
There I joined Vic Assersohn, Max **Dean**, Kevin **Blizzard**, Pop **Nel** and Peter **Hillier** along with Sgt Brian **Williams** and Member i/c Insp John **Hardie**.

I was happily settled in, now attending scenes of crime, when couple of weeks later Insp **Hardie** called me into his office. His opening remark was "what do you know about coffee at the Ambassador Hotel?" Instantly realising that trouble was brewing I feigned innocence and asked what it was about. He told me that there was a big stink as the Commissioner had received a bill for £400 (a year's salary). I bowed out gracefully and heard no more.
The married men mainly worked on investigations during the day and there was rarely all six on station as men were sent away for Riot Standby, Court etc. I enjoyed my posting and was

slowly given investigation work, preparing the docket for court, which had to be perfect so that the prosecutors had no reason to return it.

By 1963 I had saved up enough money to buy a grey Austin A50 from and ex member for the princely sum of £80. At least tax and insurance were cheap, and I had wheels and could go places.

In mid-1963 I was finishing my day shift when I received a phone call from Mike **Fox-Darcy**. I thought he was on leave as I remembered seeing his name in Force Orders (weekly) stating that. He was in Salisbury and looking for a bed. We had a spare and he duly pitched up. That evening it was Bretts, Coq Dor etc., eventually getting in very late. I was on night shift the next day and at breakfast he told me he was looking for a car. After looking around he bought an Austin A90 Station Wagon. As we said our goodbyes Mike said he had to get back on patrol!

I was dumbfounded and when I got my tongue back asked him where his African Constable was. Mike replied that he had left him and the motorbike at the Lion and Elephant Lundi River Hotel. I told him he was mad and he would be in for the high jump if found out, cautioning him strongly advising him to leave the car in Fort Vic, get a lift to the Lundi and finish his patrol. Tell no one about the car and next time he had a weekend off go to Fort Vic and drive it back as if he had just bought it. He agreed to do just that.

About a month later I was sent on a week's Riot Standby and billeted in Fife Hostel. The inspector in charge was Gerry **Powell** – a good boss, who was, unlike some. Quite prepared to pass the time of day with lowly constables. During the evening he remarked that he was off to Fort Vic the following week to defend a Constable who was on some 13 charges.
This was enormous and I asked him about it. He replied that the Constable in question had left his patrol for two days and had told the nurses at Chibi that he had gone to Salisbury and bought a car. The nurses told Mrs Member i/c and she told the Member i/c who had no choice but to prefer charges. A few months later I was again on Riot Standby and Gerry was i/c again/ I was his driver and during patrol I asked him how his Fort Vic had gone. He told me that Mike had only been found guilty of one charge but was given the ultimate sentence by the board of Officers. SNLR – Services no longer required – and was discharged the same day.

204556 Caroline **WITTS** - in memory of Tich **Burgoyne**

THE IMPETUOSITY OF YOUTH

By Gerry Moores (5279)

I have discovered – sometimes the hard way – that there is only a thin dividing line between being adventurous and being foolhardy. When I joined the British South Africa Police in 1954, straight from a grammar school sixth form I was ill equipped, in many respects, to face up to the vicissitudes of life in a Police Force serving a country that, in many respects, had been trapped in a time-warp reminiscent of the 1930's. However, looking back, I can honestly say that my life experiences from that time onward changed me very much for the better.

After the immediate post-war recruitment of mature, battle-hardened men –mainly from Britain's armed forces – recruits came from a different, much younger, demographic. Looking at old photos put on BSAP social media platforms by ex-members from all branches and time lines, makes me realise how young most of us were and how much responsibility we accepted, which increased exponentially as the ' end-game 'of 1980 approached.
In those days the concept of 'risk aversion' and 'risk assessment 'was not publicly debated in Rhodesia, although we all were obliged to make personal judgements on such issues every day. Furthermore, 'Health and Safety' wasn't even a glimmer in a bureaucrat's eye. The BSAP probably couldn't have functioned as well as we did under the myriad restraints which are the norm in modern day Britain, and as for 'wokery' and the proliferation of personal pronouns……..!

It is well known that an apparently inconsequential item can sometimes trigger detailed recollection of decades old events. All it took for me was the discovery, during a recent long overdue 'clear-out', of a small black and white photo taken in the 1950's showing a somewhat basic looking motorbike. The memories came flooding back in surprising detail! It was 1956 and I had been posted to Zaka from Fort Victoria Rural Section. Accompanying me was a recent acquisition; a Francis Barnet motorcycle with a 197cc Villiers two-stroke engine which (as will be seen from the photograph) had been extensively modified as a 'Scrambling/Moto-cross racing' bike. It had, in fact, achieved some success in national motocross events whilst in the ownership of a fellow member of the Force, but had been pensioned off when better machines came onto the market. However, its configuration (and bargain price) made it an ideal means of personal transport for a impecunious District Constable, as its low gearing (to improve torque), raised seat, modified suspension and knobbly tyres made it ideal for coping with dirt roads.

So, when a nice girl whom I'd met whilst a passenger on the Pretoria Castle in 1954, en-route to 'join up', got in touch to invite me to 'come and stay' I was not slow in accepting. The only problem was that she lived with her parents at a large Anglo-American owned Colliery near Witbank in the Transvaal, where her father was the Mine Manager. However, as I reassured her in my youthful, overconfident way, transportation from Zaka to Witbank was not a problem, as I was the proud owner of a motor bike. Tele-communications were not good in that era but I could tell that she had serious doubts based on distance, practicality and my personal safety, which I loftily brushed aside. I was granted six days occasional leave and it was not too long before I was on my way. I knew it was the South African high veld winter, so I wore my riding britches and second-best boots /leggings, together with my issue raincoat (with detachable warm lining) over a thick jersey. Completing my 'protection' was an old tweed cap worn back to front and a pair of issue motorcycle goggles.
Overall – not a particularly inspiring sight! I had recycled an old canvas pannier, which I attached to the rear of the seat, and I wore a small rucksack on my back.

The downside of two-stroke engines at the time was that you had to mix a precise quantity of the right grade of engine oil to the petrol in the tank every time you filled up. I can still remember what I used – Golden Green Valvoline SAE 40 – and I carried a couple of weighty bottles in the pannier to 'get me going' just in case it wasn't available at all filling stations where I was heading. The road (if it be called that) from Zaka to the A3 Umtali-Fort Victoria Road had recently been graded, so I encountered no problems and whilst chugging past the Ndanga Hospital I remembered a recent dispute between the resident Doctor in charge Jim Kennedy and the local CMED over the type of vehicle he should be provided with to do his work effectively. Being a pro-active sort of chap, he solved the problem by going in person to DULY & Co (The Ford Agency in Fort Vic) armed with a requisition completed by himself, and thereafter drove away in a shiny new Ford V8 'Pilot'. However, it wasn't until
I'd passed through Fort Victoria at 0800hrs and got out onto the main A4 'South' that I felt my journey had properly begun. I had never travelled anywhere in South Africa by road and was looking forward to the experience. However, the Fort Victoria to Beitbridge stretch of road caused me constant anxiety due to its 'strip' construction – gravel, stones and earth both sides and in the middle, with two strips of variable quality tarmacadam wide enough to take the wheels of cars and trucks. Etiquette of the road meant that, on seeing an approaching vehicle, you moved your own vehicle to the left giving up the right-hand strip, before moving back again when it had passed. All very well, but I was riding a small lightweight motorbike and needed the security of the left-hand strip all the time!

Moreover, my silhouette was not easy to see, and I was vulnerable to stones being thrown up in my direction by passing traffic anyway. Thankfully, traffic was light, and I made it to Beitbridge without incident, although I had discovered what 'nervous tension' really meant!
Before my trip many people had told me that entering South Africa could induce feelings verging on euphoria, and so it was (especially) for me. The hazardous Rhodesian strip road was behind me, and the road south was excellent full-width tarmacadam stretching to the far horizon. I filled up the tank with fuel at Messina, and then enjoyed riding through the scenic small mountainous area called the Soutpansberg. Then, if the truth be told, my initial 'feel good' reactions started unravelling.

Despite the excellent road surface, the bike's gearing limited my speed to around 45 – 50mph and the scenery, although initially of some general interest, soon became repetitively boring! Traffic was sparse and signs of human activity limited. Since that first time I've done the journey 'down south' on several occasions by car; the most memorable being a 'dash' to the British Embassy in Pretoria after UDI to personally collect a new passport, with friend and colleague Michael 'Jess' Allen sharing the driving of my 2 litre BMW Cheetah. The only incident then was driving through a State Highway Patrol speed trap at 80mph! Fortunately, their equipment was pointing at the traffic coming from the other direction; so we just drove on with fingers crossed. I can honestly say that riding a small motorbike on that apparently endless road as dusk approached and the temperature started falling, when I had been in the saddle with few breaks for over twelve hours, was not one of the better experiences of my life!

After I'd passed through the little 'dorps' of Pietersburg, Potgietersrus, Naboomspruit, and Nylstrom I realised that I had to find somewhere to stay for the night – fast! I was stiff, very cold and hungry so, ironically, it had to be Warmbaths! I located a small, reassuringly cheap looking, hostelry in the main street and, realising I would have trouble dismounting rode straight up, onto the main front veranda, where I 'peeped' the inadequate horn. Help soon came in the form of two brawny African waiters who literally lifted me off the bike and carried me to 'Reception'. I have never enjoyed a hot bath more and eventually I thawed out. After a welcome meal I crashed out and slept for 10 hours. Experienced some lucky escapes.

I knew that there was definitely lion in the area I was traversing and in the all- enveloping darkness. I could hear a variety of sounds being made by nocturnal creatures, which fired up my imagination in a negative way. I was totally alone and scared!

I admit that I was getting panicky and when I saw lights ahead of me just off the dirt road, my relief was palpable. I remembered a ranch homestead I had previously visited in a similar juxtaposition to the main 'track 'owned by an Afrikaans family who figured in the 'potential security risk' section of the Zaka The next morning I felt much restored and after a typically hearty South African breakfast of 'mealie-pap', steak, fried potato and two eggs, with a pot of hot strong coffee, I felt able to face getting on the motorbike again.

By then I had completed 90% of my journey and, after refuelling, I made an early start and passed through Pretoria and Witbank without incident, arriving at the Manager's House, in the residential compound of the Springbok Colliery just in time for lunch. I received a warm welcome from Mr & Mrs Hodges and Penny, who expressed surprise that I'd completed the journey in one piece; especially when they examined my mode of transport!

I had a great time staying with the Hodges', which including a fascinating tour of the mine, which was not quite 'open cast', but the coal seams were close enough to the surface to be accessed by means of a ramp, This meant that there was a choice between walking down to the working area, or driving. Mr Hodges also arranged for the motorbike to be checked over by an obliging 'enthusiast' who worked in the mine workshop, who gave it a 'thumbs up! The few days quickly passed and before I knew it I was back on the road again heading for 'home'! The weather was a bit warmer, but boredom reigned supreme – until I was well inside Rhodesia and halfway between the Nuanetsi turnoff and the road link to Triangle/Buffalo Range, when without much warning the Villiers engine spluttered and died on me, which was quite a shock when things appeared to be going so well! All my efforts to kick start it failed.

I had no idea what to do next as I possessed neither the tools nor the mechanical know-how to investigate the cause of this breakdown. I just stood next to the bike on the gravel roadside praying that a Good Samaritan would come along to help me out of my predicament, This is where my story gets a bit too good to be true, because the first vehicle that came along heading in the direction I was following, pulled over and stopped behind me.

The driver got out and we recognised each other immediately. His surname was Van As and I'd met him previously when visiting his father's arable farm Lemoenfontain 'B' in the Happy Valley area near Fort Victoria on routine motor cycle patrols while I was still stationed at Fort Vic Rural Section.

It turned out that he was a government agronomist carrying out a survey in the Triangle Sugar Estates area and had made himself a temporary camp on the north bank of the Tokwe River. He said that he might be able to help me but he had no appropriate tools with him and thought it best if he transported the bike and me to his camp where facilities were basic but much better than a dodgy road verge with flying stones a risk from passing vehicles. We were able to hoist the bike into the open back of his Land Rover, using a small but powerful electric winch and cable, then we were off to his camp. When we turned onto the road leading to Triangle and Hippo Valley my spirits rose. At last, I was back in the Zaka policing area and heading in the right direction for the Police Camp. Later, I discovered (the hard way!) that things are rarely that simple.

When we finally reached his camp young Van As wasted no time in unloading the bike and, using his impressive tool kit, removed the bits of the Villiers engine that might be causing my problems. To cut a long story short the spark plug was well and truly fouled and there was muck in the carburettor – a deadly combination for any two-stroke engine.

After cleaning the two offending parts and refitting them to the bike, came the moment of truth. Would it now start? Three kicks and the Villiers engine roared into raucous life in a cloud of smoke, which quickly dissipated, along with my anxiety! It was early afternoon and I worked out that if I followed the dirt road north through Triangle Sugar Estates, the European ranching area and the lower Ndanga Tribal Trust Land, I might just make it back to the Zaka Police Camp before nightfall,

After sharing a quick meal with young Van As, whom I thanked profusely for his hospitality and technical know-how, I got myself organised and set off for the administrative hub of the Triangle Sugar Estates where I knew I could purchase a couple of gallons of petrol. All went according to plan, but everything seemed to take longer than I'd anticipated and when I eventually chugged north with a brim-full tank of petrol the best part of the day had gone. The dirt road was initially not too bad, but deteriorated markedly once I'd crossed the Estate boundary and I was forced to slow down below 30mph, I had to accept that my travelling time estimates were ridiculously optimistic and I also should have remembered just how quickly the sun went down in the tropics' – especially during the so-called 'winter' months.

However, there was nothing for it but to press on regardless and hope for the best, but darkness eventually engulfed me and although it was a clear starlit sky there was no moon. More of a worry was the bike's Mag-Dynamo lighting system, where brightness was variable and directly related to engine revolutions! The slower I was forced to go, due to road conditions, the dimmer the front headlight became.

By this time, I was riding through the European Ranching area and recalled a recent visit to see George **Styles** a retired BSAP Inspector at his 70,000 ranch 'Buffalo Range', who had recounted to me his experiences going out in his truck after dark with his Shangaan tracker looking for lion to shoot, to try and keep predations against his beef herd at tolerable levels. His success, using a vintage .303 Lea Enfield was well known, but he admitted to taking risks and hadfiling system. Apparently their so-called 'risk to security' had been assessed long ago when reports were received that Afrikaners escaping from British rule in South Africa after the Boer War had moved north into Rhodesia in substantial numbers, looking to buy sufficient land in the low veld to set up a mini-independent Boer republic. Of course, their ambitious dream never came to fruition.

They were reputed to be Anti-British, but there was not the slightest indication that this might be the case when I was welcomed by the family patriarch as I 'put-putted' up to the front of the main house. They remembered me and in no time, having removed my outer travel wear, I was seated at the table sharing their evening meal. They suggested I use their crackly party-line phone to contact Ron **Jarvis**, the Member in Charge at Zaka, to explain my predicament. Ron was his usual rather taciturn self and only said that he expected to see me at 'stable parade' the following morning! I expected no less from him.

After a good night's sleep and a very early substantial breakfast the following morning, I thanked my hosts for their kind hospitality and kick- started my motorbike for the very last time on my journey - just as dawn was breaking, I was now in familiar territory and the last portion of my 'South African odyssey 'was something of an anti-climax. I rolled into camp with a little time in hand and went directly to the charge office where Ron was already at his desk looking at some paperwork. I stood waiting for him to acknowledge my presence, which he did after a couple of minutes. "You're back then" was all he had to say before carrying on with his work. Ron had a tendency to be a man of few words!


Sorbet


Ash


Stone Blue


Black


Bottle Green


Orchid Pink


Pacific Grey


Gold


Kelly Green


Sky Blue


Brown


Burgundy


Royal


Sand


Dark Grey

White


Radiant Purple


Red


Navy


Orange


Rugby Shirt


Oxford Shirt


T-shirt


Polo


Jumper


Shower Proof Fleece


Ladies Jumper


Ladies Polo

CLOTHING

The Branch has entered into a contract with a clothing supplier enabling members to enjoy a much wider range of clothing both in style and colours. Please visit:

https://www.universaluniform.-co.uk/product-catego-ry/bsap/bsap-clothing

Gold Lion

Lion & Crown

MEMORABILIA

The Branch are in the process of Re-organising the sale of Memorabilia, Via the on-line shop. Please visit the Branch Web site www.bsapuk.org for up to date information.

Badge, blazer with or without crown.

Bag, shopping – jute with logo,

Bookmark with blacker poem

BSAP Christmas cards [pack of 5]

BSAP Cards – blank [pack of 5]

BSAP Cartoon Xmas Cards [pack of 9]

BSAP Hat Badge

BSAP cuff links [boxed]

Mug – China with Force Logo

Pen – Ball point with Force logo

Pins Lapel – Force badge [no crown]

BSAP Portraits [set of 3]

Sticker – Car

Tankard – Glass – engraved with Crown

Tankard – Glass – engraved without Crown

Tea Towels – cloth

Tie – BSAP Association – silk

Tie – BSAP Association – polyester

Tie – BSAP Centenary – polyester

Tie – BSAP Regimental – polyester

Umbrella – Blue – with Force Badge

Wooden Plaque BSAP with Crown

Books and CD's of the BSAP

The Branch has entered into a contract with TSL to produce and market our books and CD's, which will be available in hard back or as an E-version.

For details visit TSL at https://gweaa.com/home/resources/books-to-purchase or follow the link from the branch web site www.bsapuk.org

BSAP Origins and Early History 1885-1901
Wilfred Bussy was the editor of the Police Review, the first of the Force magazines and the forerunner of the Outpost.

Zambezi Patrol
Zambesi Patrol is an account of a patrol undertaken by Trooper John Hoddinott in 1928 in the Zambesi Valley to verify a report that smallpox was ravaging the area and, if so, to establish cordons to prevent the spread of the disease and to vaccinate the native population.

Sunrise Patrols
Seeking a more eventful life, John Palmer resigned from his job as a storekeeper in Basutoland and joined the British South Africa Police in November 1926.

Down the Decades
The British South Africa Police and its immediate forerunner, the British South Africa Company's Police, was responsible for maintaining law and order in the vast territories between the Limpopo and Zambesi Rivers and the Bechuanaland Protectorate on the West and Portuguese East Africa on the East. [contains Nominal & Medal Rolls]

Not without Incident
This is a previously unpublished memoir by one of the early members of the British South Africa Police.

Mocke
The British South Africa Police of Southern Rhodesia has been fortunate in having had many members who wrote interesting accounts of their experiences in the Force, especially of the early days.

BSAP Operations WWI & WWII
This book is a compilation of memoirs and articles about the British South Africa Police involvement in military operations outside Southern Rhodesia during World Wars 1 & 2.

Trooper's Tales
This book contains eleven stories by members of the British South Africa Police who started out as troopers at periods ranging from the earliest days of the Force to immediately after World War Two.

Commanding the Regiment
Discussion with many former members of the British South Africa Police of Southern Rhodesia revealed a dearth of knowledge amongst them concerning the Commanding Officers and Commissioners of their Regiment, particularly the early ones.

Stand to your Horses
Stanley Edwards joined the British South Africa Police as a Trooper in 1938 and rose through the ranks retiring in 1966 as a Senior Assistant Commissioner having commanded Salisbury Province and be appointed Chief Staff Officer to the Commissioner. [well illustrated with drawings and photographs]

Murray's Column
Since its formation in 1889 the British South Africa Police had taken part in many campaigns, including service with distinction in the Anglo-Boer War but during the period 1914 -1918 it was to take part in a longer and more challenging campaign than any that had gone before.

Inimitable Style
George Cecil Style was a man of many parts; during his life he was a bank clerk, police trooper, cattle inspector, army lieutenant, tobacco farmer, pioneer of game ranching in the then undeveloped low-veld of Southern Rhodesia and, during his retirement, a voluntary relief farm manager during the years of the Rhodesian Bushwar.

In memory of Dave **Hallward**

Humour in The BSAP
The British South Africa Police has been fortunate in having many great writers in its ranks, such as Eben Mocke, George Style, Constable Wonderwayi and Scrimshank-Wick.

Personalities and Institutions of The BSAP
Over nearly seven decades the chronicles and happenings of the British South Africa Police, together with the experiences of ordinary members of the Force, have been recorded in the Police magazines.

Motoring Memories of the BSAP
When were motorcycles first officially used by the Force? When was the first Information Room established? How did the 'B' Car get its name? When were the first Highway Patrol Cars used? When were Traffic Patrol Cars first introduced? Who drove a Morris Oxford Station Wagon from Rhodesia to Ethiopia and back? Who rode a motorcycle from Salisbury to Uganda, round Lake Victoria and back in thirty days? Includes over 250 photographs.

The BSAP in the Great War
Many books have been written about the First World War campaign in German East Africa, sometimes called the Forgotten War as it was overshadowed by the battles of the Western Front. [containing Nominal Rolls]

Jameson's Men
The Jameson Raid was a defining event in the history of the British South Africa Police. What led Dr. Leander Starr Jameson, Rhodes' right hand man in Rhodesia, to take most of the Police out of the country and invade the Transvaal with the aim of capturing Johannesburg? [contains Nominal Rolls]

A Memoir of Early BSAP Days
In 1912 Southern Rhodesia was a very young country with vast areas of bush, few roads and mostly dependent on the horse, the mule and the ox-wagon for transport. Its Police Force, the British South Africa Police, together with its forebearers, had only been in existence for twenty two years. It was that year the Bernard Seymour-Hall joined the B.S.A.P. as a Trooper.
[well illustrated with drawings and photographs]

More Tales of The BSAP
This book carries on the tradition of the other books in the Series of publishing a selection of stories, articles and memoirs written by former members of the BSAP They may include articles published in 'The Outpost' and also previously unpublished works which may have been gathering dust for decades and which could eventually disappear for ever.

From Horse to Aeroplane
The Second World War was a watershed in the evolution of the British South Africa Police. Before it the horse, mule and pack donkey were the usual modes of transport. Mechanisation was gradually creeping in but this really accelerated after the War.

Nyati, the Last Quartermaster (latest publication)
Nyati - The Last Quartermaster, the 21st and probably final book in the series of Books of the BSAP, is a tour de force of the BSAP. It is a compilation of the works of Richard Hamley, author, historian, artist and cartoonist. A companion volume to Blue and Old Gold with magnificent illustrations.

Set of 21 books with a free BSAP bookmark.

Blue and Old Gold BSAP History

Non BSAP Book Series

Non Politically correct Jokes

Blondie's Revenge

Their Last Parade

It is with great regret that we report the following deaths.
The Chairman and Committee, on behalf of all members, extend their sympathy to family and friends of those who have departed.

The obituaries of 5651 and 6150 originally posted in issue number 107, regrettably contained several errors. Sincere apologies for any distress these errors may have caused the member's families. The corrected obituaries have been included in these pages.

4046 Edward Bruce (Ted) **Galloway** PLSM died on 11/03/2022 at Mais House Care Home, Bexhill-on-Sea, East Sussex, UK. Ted attested in the BSA Police on 11/06/1946 and was discharged on 30/06/1966 with the rank of Insp. Ted was the oldest member of the UK Association and would have celebrated his 97th year in April. Prior to moving into a care home in England, he was a staunch member of the Scottish region.

4623 Maurice **Roffey** died on 04/05/2022 in New Zealand. Maurice joined the B.S.A Police on 11/05/1950 and was discharged on 31/07/1972 with the rank of Insp. Over the years Maurice has been very supportive of the NZ Association and also served as a member of the New Zealand Committee, between 2007 and 2008. At the time of his death he was their eldest member.

4656 David Christopher **Brown** PLSM (Late Advice) died on 06/01/1991 in Durban, KwaZulu Natal Province, South Africa. David attested on 14/10/1950 and was discharged on 14/11/1970 with the rank of Insp.

4690 Leo Peter **Harrison** died on 07/06/2022 in Perth, Western Australia. Leo attested in the BSA Police on 29/01/1951 and was discharged on 28/01/1954 with the rank of Const. He was apparently at one time, a member of the UK Regimental Association.

5118 Ian **Hayes** died on 07/06/2022 in Harare, Mashonaland, Zimbabwe. He Attested in the BSA Police on 30/08/1953 and was discharged on 31/03/1974 with the rank of C/Insp. Ian was once a member of the Mashonaland and Natal Regimental Associations. For a detailed obituary please see https://www.bsapolice.org/members/inmemoriam-listings/

5156/6231/8948 Peter Daniel **Gibson** died on 10/05/2022 in Margate, KwaZulu-Natal, South Africa. He completed 3 tours between November 1953 and July 1980, the last tour being from 08/03/1973 to 26/07/1980 leaving with the rank of Insp. He was a recipient of the Silver Baton and member of the KwaZulu-Natal Regimental Association and formerly Transvaal.

5214 James Kerr (Jim) **Findlay** OBE died on 02/11/2019 (Late Advice) in Cape Town, RSA. Jim attested in the BSA Police on 14/03/1954 and was discharged on 13/03/1958 with the rank of Const. He studied law and first practiced in Rhodesia. After a long legal career was in 2001 appointed to sit as a visiting Judge in the Supreme Court of Brunei Darussalam. He was not a member of the Association. For a detailed obituary please see https://www.bsapolice.org/members/inmemoriam-listings/

In memory of Mike **Lindley**

5484 Douglas Cecil **Cloete** died on 29/04/2022, Belfast, Mpumalanga Province, South Africa. He attested in the BSA Police on 27/05/1956 and was discharged on 30/06/1981 with the rank of S/Insp.

5651 Philip Aubrey (Phil) **Nobes** died on 15/02/2022 at Barnes Lodge Care Home, Tonbridge, Kent. Philip attested in the BSA Police on 03/03/1957 and was discharged on 02/03/1967 with the rank of DSO. After leaving the force he pursued a career in flying and worked for Rhodesia United Air Carriers (RUAC) as a charter pilot, then moved to Jack Malloch & Afretair. He was a member of the UK Association. For a detailed obituary please see https://www.bsapolice.org/members/inmemoriam-listings/

5945 John Hamilton **Foulis** died at his home in Pennington, KZN South Coast, on 13/04/2022. John joined the BSA Police on 05/01/1959 and was discharged on 10/06/1970 with the rank of Insp. He spent most of his service in District. John was staunch member of the KZN Association, attending many of the South Coast station functions.

6122 Richard Evan (Dick) **Evans** PLSM died on 26/05/2022 at the Bedfordview Hospital in Johannesburg, South Africa. . Dick attested in the BSA police on 08/02/1960 and was discharged on 01/11/1978 with the rank of Supt. He was a former member of the Transvaal Association.

6150 David Gordon (Dave) **Paterson** died on 18/02/2022 at St Thomas' Hospital in London. Dave attested on 11/04/1960 and was discharged on 13/12/1970 with the rank of DSO. After leaving the force Dave worked in the News Dept of the RBC. His widow is WP 194 Jenny Paterson nee Reynolds who is a descendant (niece) of Captain Randolph Cosby Nesbitt VC. Dave and Jenny ran a Medical Recruitment Agency in Chelsea on return to UK. He was a member of the UK Association.

6473 Robert Alexander (Bob) **Franklin** died on 19/06/2022 in Birmingham, UK. Bob attested in the BSA Police on 28/08/1961 and continued to serve in the ZR Police until his discharge on 30/06/1982 with the rank of Insp. Bob was a member of the UK Association.

6540 Hugh Harold **Squair** died on 08/06/22 at this home in Bulawayo, Zimbabwe. Hugh attested in the BSA Police on 13/12/1961 and was discharged on 29/12/1971 with the rank of S/O. Hugh had been unwell for some years and as a member of the Matabeleland Association did his best to attend as many functions as he could and rarely missed the Bulawayo Annual Luncheon or Black-Tie Dinners.

7026 Errol Trevor (Stretch) **Hughes** died on 13/07/2022 in Port Shepstone Hospital, KwaZulu Natal, South Africa. Stretch attested on 18/10/1963 and was discharged on 27/03/1975 with the rank of S/O. He was long-serving member of the KZN Association and will be missed by many.

7260 Raymond Bernard (Ray) **Dale** died on 30/06/2022 in Howick, KZN, South Africa. Ray attested in the BSA Police on 09/02/1965 and continued to serve in the ZR Police until his discharge on 08/07/1981 with the rank of Insp. He was not a member of the KZN Association.

7356 Malcom James Arthur **Sergeant** died 24/05/22 in Milpark Hospital, Johannesburg as a result of injuries received in a road accident in Juliasdale. Manicaland Zimbabwe. Malcom attested in the BSA Police on 15/06/1965 and was discharged on 14/04/1969 with the rank of P/O. At the time of the accident Malcom was resident in Bulawayo and was a member of the Matabeleland Association. He is survived by his wife Lesley who was seriously injured in the same accident.

8558 Peter John (Pete) **Harris** died in hospital in Ballito, KwaZulu Natal, RSA on 05/08/2022. Pete attested in the BSA Police on 05/01/1971 and was discharged on 04/01/1974, with the rank of P/O. He was a member of the KZN Association.

8704K (P/R) Keith Warwick **Latham** died on 21/04/2022 at his home in Southampton, Hampshire. Keith served in the Police Reserve from 1960 to 1980 and was a member of the UK Association

8655 Peter William (Pete) **Shout** died on 19/07/2022 at his home in Cape Town, South Africa. He followed his father's footsteps and attested in the BSA Police on 02/07/1971. On 01/08/1980 he continued to serve in the ZR Police until his discharge on 07/01/1983, with the rank of Inspector. Pete was a stalwart of the Western Cape Association where he held several posts on the Committee, including Secretary and latterly that of the Western Cape Outpost Editor. Pete's involvement with Toastmasters International assisted him in his duties as master of ceremonies at various regimental functions.

8945 Paul Robert **Weidmaan** died on 14/05/2022 in Cape Town, South Africa. Paul attested in the BSA Police on 05/03/1973 and was discharged on 10/07/1978 with the rank of P/O.

8968/9769 David William Gillespie **Nixon** died on 03/06/2022 in Hartebeespoort, Gauteng Province, South Africa. He attested on 27/03/1973 and was discharged on 26/03/1976. He re-attested on 11/10/1976 and was discharged on 01/05/1980 with the rank of P/O.

9012 Gary Trevor **Law** died 23/06/2022 in Barberton, Mpumalanga, South Africa. Gary attested in the BSA Police 14/07/1973 and continued to serve in the ZR Police till his discharge on 20/11/1982 with the rank of S/C/Insp. He was formerly a member of the Matabeleland BSA Police Regimental Association.

9084 Duncan Bruce **Chase** died on 25/05/2022. At the time of his death he was resident in Villa Carlos Paz, Cordoba, Argentina. Duncan attested in the BSA Police on 18/12/1973 and was discharged on 20/10/1978 with the rank of P/O.

9265 Paul Ludwig Karol **Lovett** died on 25/07/2022 at Kimbolton Lodge Care Home in Bedford. Paul attested in the BSA Police on 13/11/1974 and was discharged on 31/08/1980 with the rank of S/O. He was a member of the UK Association.

10227 James (Jim) **Farbridge-Currie** died 14/06/2022 in Las Vegas, Nevada, United States of America. Jim attested in the BSA Police on 29/11/1977 and was discharged on 31/12/1980 with the rank of P/O.

110785 David Francis **Darling** died on 13/04/2022 in Harare, Zimbabwe. He attested in the BSA Police on 24/01/1979 and was discharged on medical grounds on 12/10/1979 with the rank of P/O.

11999 (P/R) George **Fardell** died on an unconfirmed date during Feb 2022 at his home in Lympstone, Devon. George was a member of the UK Association.

14538 (P/R) Keith Leslie **Bowie** died 28/05/2022 at his home in Bulawayo, Zimbabwe. Keith, a member of the Matabeleland Association but was unable to attend functions for the past few years. He was a member of the P/R till 1980.

Jean **Illingworth** died on the 28/12/2021 (Late Advice) at her home in West Ealing, London. Jean was the daughter of 2853 Col. Harold Jackson – ex- Commissioner (1955-58) and ex-Chairman of UK Branch (1962-83). Jean maintained her membership of the UK Association after her father's passing and was a staunch supporter throughout the years, both financially and by her presence at many of our functions – including Remembrance Days. Her occasional comments, as to the functioning of the Branch, were always welcome.

Lieutenant-Colonel Ian (Tufty) **Bate** MLM, died on 08/06/2022 at his home in Johannesburg, South Africa. Ian was, amongst his other commitments, Committee member (Military Liaison) of the Transvaal BSA Police, Regimental Association. Ian was born in Dublin in 1942 and was educated at Churchill School, Rhodesia. He was awarded the MLM (Member of the Legion of Merit) in 1978. On 26/06/1978 he was appointed Commanding Officer, 1 RLI. and served there to 03/12/1979, undoubtedly the RLI's busiest and bloodiest period. He was the Worldwide Patron of the RLI Regimental Association, a legend in his time and a true gentleman, modest and unassuming.

In the event of the death of a member

When a member dies, friends and/or family are asked to notify the Almoner as soon as possible. The UK Branch of the BSAP Regimental Association will endeavour to arrange representation at the funeral of a former member of the Force. Members of the BSAP Association living in the area of the funeral will be asked to attend.
If requested, the Almoner will try to arrange for a BSAP flag and cap to be made available to the funeral director for use during the ceremony.

To contact the Almoner:
9086 Tony **Granger,** Tel:01743 360827 Email:almoner@bsapuk.org

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British South Africa Police Regimental Association

President: 8646 Andrew **Field**

Standing Secretary: WP 148 Kerry **Kay**

Honorary Life Vice Presidents:

5247 Kenneth **MacDonald**
5860 WD (Doug) **Grierson**
7229 Des **Howse**
5281 Peter **Bellingham**
6610 John (Jock) **Pirrett**
8646 Andrew **Field**
5689 JA (Gilly) **Potter**
6905 Peter **Phillips**
8755 Alan **Hadfield**

Meritorious Service Award

5567/6219 Richard **Hamley**
7391 Alan **Toms**
9596 Nick **Russell**
5661 Trevor **Wilson**
7750 Peter **Burridge**
6161 Michael **Harvey**
8157 Barry **Woan**

HERITAGE

BSAP REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION

BENEVOLENCE | COMRADESHIP | REMEMBRANCE