



Chairman's Chat

This edition of Chairman's Chat comes to you from the high seas en-route to the United Kingdom. One highlight of the visit will be meeting close relatives that none of us knew existed until several weeks ago.

Whilst in England, Laurie and I will be attending the annual UK branch braai. I'm anticipating that I'll be able to obtain some information on the UK branch welfare policy. I'm hoping that we will be able to implement our own in September this year.

As well as meeting friends not seen not seen in many years I'll also be able to make some new connections on behalf of the our branch. I also want to promote our idea in the UK that a 50 year re-union for all members who attested in 1963 be held in 2013 to mark the occasion of the 100th anniversary of the foundation of the Regimental Association in 1913. In the absence of any international support for that proposal, then maybe we could mark the occasion by having a major function and several events for all members of the Association and non-members we can locate between now and then, in Australia and New Zealand ??? Please let me know what you think.

The committee need your help in recruiting new members. If you know of new arrivals or long timers in Oz please encourage them to join our Association.

I look forward to seeing many of you at our annual formal luncheon on 10 September. For further information see page 2 in this edition.

Rob (Bob) Gates

Station Notes

Obituaries

It is with deep regret that we advise the death on 12 June of Wanda Saunders, wife of Association member Derrick Saunders. At Derrick's request, the Association made a donation to the RSPCA rather than send a floral tribute.

Sadly, we also have to report the death of Elizabeth Cave, wife of Association member Mike Cave, on Sunday 19 June. Elizabeth had not been well for some time.

New Members

John Redgment, a former Chief Prosecutor and Senior Magistrate in Salisbury, has joined the Association. John is now living in Bunbury where he is a University Lecturer and Solicitor.

Also joining is John's son **Christopher Redgment**, a former NSPO, who is now a medical doctor in Brunei.

8737 Patrick Logue, who lives in Innes Park, Queensland, has also joined the Association.

Finally, **8262 Jeff Cooper** of Narrogin in country Western Australia, became a member in March this year.

A warm welcome to you all.

Travelling Members

(5316) Kerry and Olivia Hoadley have recently returned from a trip to Vietnam and Cambodia which included an 8-day trip on the Tonle and Mekong Rivers. During the trip, they tried the local delicacy of fried Tarantula Spiders which tasted "OK"!

Good News!!

The Australia Branch's funds are healthy and the Committee has therefore decided that members will **no longer** be asked for annual subscriptions.

Please see Page 2 for further details.



(4649) **John and Margaret Seward** have caught the cruise bug and are off again on 13 July. This time, the voyage will take them around the northern part of Australia to Darwin and Cairns and will finish in Sydney.

(7045) **Rob and Laurie Gates** are on their way to UK and will not return to 24 August.

Annual Luncheon

This year's Annual Luncheon will be held on Saturday **10 September** at the City of Belmont RSL. The guest speaker will be our new member **Mr John Redgment** who was Chief Prosecutor and later Senior Magistrate in Salisbury.

Please put this date on your calendar.

Good News!!

The Australia Branch's funds are in a healthy condition and the Committee has therefore decided that members will no longer be asked for annual subscriptions. Instead, those of you who would like to make a **donation** to the Association may do so by bank transfer to:

A/C Name: BSAP Regimental Association
A/C No.: 189421
BSB: 806-015

Or

Send donation payable to BSAP Regimental Association:

c/o K. Hoadley
16 Wyee Place, Gooseberry Hill
WA 6072

Or

Hand your donation to any Committee Member

Mail Bag

From: Ronald and Beryl Youngman
Sent: 13 March 2011 to John Seward
Subject: pensions

Following on a letter to the U N H C for Human Rights in Genève Switzerland, who replied from their petitions unit, that they were unable to assist me in the matter raised- non payment of contributory pensions – a human rights issue. Their e-mail address is tb-petitions@chchr.org

<mailto:tb-petitions@chchr.org> . I advised them that a registered letter to The Pensions Officer, Zimbabwe Government, P O Box 1382 Harare, Zimbabwe, was returned to me, unclaimed. Sent on the 10-11-2010, returned to me 11-2-2011 & contained a certificate of life for 2010.

Another letter sent 13-1-2011 containing certificate of life for 2011 will also probably be returned as well.

I have asked for an e-mail address for the Pensions Officer. I also have had success with an e-mail to the Old Mutual, who advised me that "I was no longer on their records." But no luck with the Local Authorities Pension Fund, who were going to contact me with details of unpaid pensions but the letter of 8-11-2010 to P O Box2865, Harare was returned 3-3-2011 "closed"

The Zimbabwe Consular Office in Canberra, is not answering telephone calls.

Perhaps OSPA can copy this to the Foreign Secretary, British Government for help.

Thanks

Ron Youngman

From (5363) Pam and Andy Northcott

(Andy and Pam lost everything in the Victorian bush fires in February 2009 and are trying to rebuild their lives – Ed)

We are in our new home and seem to be unpacking still....trying hard to find the things again as we have hastily put things into cupboards to get it all out of the way and then find remembering what is where, is hard. Then having put everything away and gotten rid of the boxes, only to find one needs to shift things elsewhere for greater convenience.

We are not looking at the ground around us until the inside is in order and comfortable. The good news is that we are exhausted, but we are getting there.

That huge desk I bought Andrew for his Consultation Room is far to big for the room - oh dear! Same with the home theatre seating. Fortunately about the latter, they failed to have our order ready and we are to wait until late July



for their next consignment. Well you know Andrew, but in truth - neither of us wanted to wait that long so we cancelled them only to find all other home theatre suites are even wider and more bulky still...and will be too big for the room. So today we looked at the two tub chairs we bought for our bedrooms, which we do not use there because the bedrooms looks too crowded with them in there, and we have had them in the family room to supplement seating for people who come to chat, and just today we decided to try them in the home theatre. They work well...comfortable and keeps your spine straight. Not brilliant for lay-back listening, but Andrew is happy to order two more to make four seats in the room...with a possibility of making it 5.[We will talk about that one later tonight after we have sat in them and seen a movie through. Trouble is if we buy them from Harvey Norman in Bendigo it will be another month waiting on delivery...so we are heading back to Thomastown on Monday to buy direct and bring them back on a trailer. Ho! Hum! A 5 hour journey plus time in stores.

We love it in our home. The lighting is good but we will relax more when we get our first electricity bill and feel we can cope with it. We are also getting used to the additional walking we have to do and it is no doubt doing us the world of good to get this exercise. Haven't taken any pictures as yet as who wants pictures of opened boxes and lots and lots of bubble-wrap in the various rooms...and one thing we discovered is that most furniture comes nowadays in boxes with do-it-yourself instructions on how to put it together...so we have filled 3 skips so far with polystyrene foam and cardboard.

Also, I have done nothing but wash clothing since being here. Everything we own has mould spots on it and smells of snail and slug. Yuk! So you can imagine the height of the ironing pile...but so glad to be gone from Kinglake. It was a wonderful offer of a roof over our heads...but not built as anything but a temporary refuge and with the constant moisture, rain, snow etc...the slugs and snails kept finding their way into the cabin through the joins in the floor - perhaps the

warmth attracted them... it WAS warm in the cabin and we are very grateful for DHS in providing the temporary accommodation in our time of need.

Well that's about it for now.

Much love Pam [and Andrew of course]

From (16865F) Rob Bater

Attached please find a couple of photos taken at the Nollamara RSL March of : R.P.O. Rod Bater 16865F Traffic Branch and P.R.P. of PRAW & S.O. Andy Cox 9639 Rural

We will both be marching at the ANZAC March in Perth on the 25th April 2011.

Regards

Rod Bater



From (FR24280Q) Derek Davidson, Qld

(John Seward wrote to our two Brisbane members who may have been affected by the floods earlier this year)

Dear John,

Thank you so very much for your very kind offer but am pleased to report that the flood waters stopped rising a few feet from our retaining wall. We were evacuated for 24 hours because all roads leading to the house wet cut by flood waters so our only option was to move the cars to the top of our hill! We managed to get out of the area by opening a section of our neighbour's fence and using his back garden gate to reach another road just outside the flood area.

On our return home we had no telephone, electricity or email link, still it was fantastic to be home. Spent our time cleaning the stinking mud



from a neighbour's house, unfortunately the lower floor suffered considerable water damage and they will have to call in builders to replace walls, floors etc. Should mention that they were on holiday in India so you can imagine their feelings on returning home!

Thank you again for your message. It has been wonderful receiving so many messages from our Rhodesian friends around the world.

Yours sincerely, Derek Davidson

From (WFR 5233D) Jennie Jones

(Jennie's home was partly flooded in the Queensland floods this year - Ed)

Hi John,

I lost a lot of stuff that was stored in the garage and room downstairs, but I am so very lucky.

Tony Rogers helped with his daughter, and another Rhodie, Greg McKay came with his wife and daughter to help, as well as my daughter and a couple of friends from Cleveland, and some of the volunteers who were delegated to help out in Oxley. As I said, I am very lucky as the water only came half way up the garage. Unfortunately, all my books were thrown out, and many of them could have been saved. Still, it is a small price to pay because I am safe and the upstairs of my house was saved.

The devastation others have suffered has to be seen to be believed – my heart goes out to them. Until the Insurance Assessor has been around, there's not much I can do, although I will have to get a handyman in to repair the walls downstairs, as they were ripped out. I had my power turned on yesterday so my romantic dinner for one by gas light has come to an end!!! The sockets downstairs disconnected so I could get power.

Thank you so much for you email - it means a lot. Were any members affected? Can I do anything to help anyone, even if it just to listen to what they have to say?

Kind regards, Jennie

(The Association made a donation of \$500 to Jennie with which she purchased a new 'fridge – Ed)

THE LAST PARADE – A SEQUEL

(Thanks to Trevor Dutton of the Natal Outpost for this contribution)

I doubt that many of us who were unable to attend the unveiling of the BSAP Memorial Alrewas in Staffordshire, UK, last July, would realise that a member the front row of the parade was blind. By watching the dvd of the event you would have picked it up, but never the less I felt it would make an interesting story.

The parade Right Marker was, as we all know, Peter Biddulph. On the left of the front row was Barry Henson and in-between them was 9207 Garth Long, who, blinded in an anti- terrorist operation during 1977, was actually using Peter as his guide during the march.



(continued on next page)



9207 Garth Long & twin brother 9208 Stirling: Squad 5/74

Garth Long writes:

“Short on sight ... but LONG on loyalty! It was a mild Mashonaland winter’s day. Yet, I had known the savannah capital of Salisbury to have had worse. The sun began to rise and we had some serious decisions to make. Stirling and I were in no mood for messing around. Africa in the 1970’s was going through a time of madness. Wars, rumours of wars and skirmishes were the order of the day. The Cold War and the insatiable quest for power, commodities, land and allies

dominated the headlines. Yet our music still had the hint of the flower power generation from Woodstock and so did our fashion.

The thought of joining a “Colonial” Police Force had not totally registered with me. Work or the hint of work was an even tougher option. Rhodesia was going through a trying time with the full affect of international economic sanctions. So all school leavers were in the same boat. Join the force or take the gap for good. Yet, I had no intention of leaving stunning Rhodesia. Why the adverts even said that Rhodesia was Super!

Then, the Long brothers’ options took a turn for the worse. The small but effective Rhodesian Air Force had recently turned down our collective interests. “I don’t fancy going to the RLI or something silly like that,” Stirling protested. “You would never come back from the Ganghine and you would always have short hair!”

Amazing how hair all those years ago was such an intrinsic part of a male’s identity. I am just so proud that today I still have some of that identity. And, it’s still fairly important! Without thinking I followed my twin, Stirling, into the grounds of the PGHQ.

The building resembled a Cape Dutch two or three story mansion. Beautifully kept and positioned on the corner of Chancellor and Montague avenues. Stirling said he had an appointment with Inspector Fred Mason in Recruiting. “Do you realise we don’t look the part?” I hinted. “Look at our long hair and look at our bell bottomed jeans?”

“Come on Bru, we are only going to talk to the Man!” “Talk to the Man?” I thought curiously.

Amazing, that 1 July, 1974 took off like a proverbial rocket. The two soft city slickers with long blond hair, bell bottom jeans and tie-dye T-shirts were in for a shock? The best Police Force in the world had seen this recipe before and they knew how to deal with these two tyre kickers.

“Are you Conscientious Objectors?” asked a bespectacled Officer in uniform.



“Huh!” our simultaneous response.

I was going over the two odd words. We both stared at each other dumbfounded. I knew what conscientious meant? I recognised the noun, objector, but the two words together did not make much sense.

“Well, I guess not,” Stirling said looking around for some support. All I could do was nod my head in agreement? “Great!” Our stoical recruiter was not giving anything away.

“Why not nip out and grab a haircut. Return to my office with a jacket and tie and we can proceed with the rest of our interview.”

After we attested into the British South Africa Police force things changed dramatically. Suddenly our nonchalant manner in strolling through life was gone. Short hair, and I mean really short hair, was definitely in vogue. Blue fatigues without a tailored look replaced those sloppy faded jeans. Neatly ironed grey short sleeve shirts with a navy tie clung to our teenaged chests.

Grubby *Hang Ten* T-shirts were now commonly used to buff our shiny boots. And a cap with wide brim crowned our almost bald heads.

Almost in a frenzy we raced through our Depot Training. Well, that was what it felt like. As soon as we had 24 souls mustered 5 Squad 1974 was launched. I can still see the Depot Commandant, Chief Inspector Ron Trangmar taking Roll Call. He was flanked by his emissaries, Mike Lambourn (who looked like Hulk Hogan) Malcolm Marsh, Pieter Steenkamp, Brian Hacking and Butch Wiggett. All of us stood statue like and did not budge. Squad 6 of 1974 was also mustered and joined us on the hard square. There were at least 3 or 4 other National Service squads with us. The only distinction was their pale green short sleeve shirts. And, if you were really observant there was a women’s squad as well. Strangely I did not take too much notice. I was still too self conscious about my retarded looking hair style.

We had to do a special Counter Insurgency course. The Rhodesian Bush War was contained to one area. But, should it get out of hand we all had to become familiar with COIN. Little did we know that this cancer would soon spread like an Australian bush fire!

Our Squad was nominated to do equitation. Do not forget our history and tradition. The BSA Police like the Royal Canadian Mounted Police was a mounted force. There always had to be an Equitation Squad ready for any ceremonial duty. The main one each year was the opening of parliament.

I found this a thrill. All of us had 125 hours of Animal Husbandry and a chance to learn how to ride? Learn how to ride in a very strange manner. Sit in Sullivan saddles like you were with the Royal Hussars. Learn how to ride in a riding school with horses so well drilled all you had to do was stay put. But in all your riding lessons you would never learn how to control that 800 pound beast!

We practiced so often for our Passing-Out Parade. We learnt how to do the quick stuff, the slow stuff and even salute with a rifle on the move. What an event. What a thrill and what a pleasure. My first posting was Marlborough. My Member in Charge was Inspector Mike Maine. Mike Maine had all our instant respect. He lived somewhere out in Greystone Park and used to run into the Station. That was way before long distance running became vaguely fashionable.

I soon learned that if you needed anything done you consulted the Station Sergeant Major. He really called all the shots and knew how to get things done!

Towards the end of 1975 I managed to score a transfer over to Salisbury Province C.I.D. Homicide where my i/c was D.I. Keith Samler. Yet, I can honestly say that it was the most exciting job I have ever done.

So many men proved to be great role models. The legendary Sen. Ass. Com. Bill Hobley? Apart from being a giant of a man he was a giant in his field. I doubt whether there was a suspect,



an accused or a cold case that he did not remember. Quite extraordinary and his Sherlock Holme's pipe certainly added to his enormous image.

As the Terrorist incursions grew so did the demand on all serving members. More Joint Operational Commands sprung up and more staff were needed. Ultimately it was decided that we would all do a month in the sharp end and a month in town. I was soon off to JOC 215 Mtoko. Here I would be with D.I. Mike Williams. We used to work closely with Special Branch and the likes of Harry Naismith, Ian Wilkins and Brian Taverner send shivers down my spine. Peter Dewes was also there along with D.Is. Bob Wishart and Brian Oberholser. What a privilege once again and ... I am so proud I was there!

Towards the end of 1976 I was seconded to JOC 712 Chiredzi. I was actually stationed deep in Mathibi (11) at a Temporary Base Camp called Boli. Boli was 14 kilometres from Villa Salazar and the last airfield our boys in blue could use. It was a notorious transit area for mobile groups heading off to Shabani and ultimately Salisbury.

We had an important Ground Coverage operation to fulfil and ultimately I would be injured in an ambush on 19 May, 1977. After being picked up after a patrol in the lowveld bush my stick was caught crossing a river bed. I was with Mantle Alfa 2 and we were in two heavy vehicles and a Leopard attempting to cross the Lundi River. If you know the lowveld the rivers in May have very little water. All silt and very sandy. So an absolute perfect spot for the enemy to mount an ambush.

By the grace of God I climbed behind the driver. Shortly after an RPG 2 hit our Leopard and I took serious damage to my eyes, not having seen day light since. P.O Gary Clack and his four details from his Support Unit stick were killed. All the injuries were as a result of the RPG 2 hitting our vehicle. Somehow three other RPG's and millions of rounds missed us.

Forty minutes later I was casavaced to JOC 712 and then accompanied by my twin, Stirling, on to

Salisbury. The Big Hondo as I knew it was over! I had to learn to pick up the cudgels for a new fight. Fortunately the finishing school I received in the mighty BSA Police has helped me blaze a trail for 34 colourful years.

I salute you all who have served in the Best Police Force in the world. We may never parade again but ... our brilliant memories are still proudly stored in the receptacle of our enormous hearts.

Kind regards. Garth Long (9207)

(Note: The Australia Branch has acquired quite a few copies of the DVD "The Last Parade" and these will be offered to Members shortly – Ed)

SHARE TRADING:

MAKING AN INCOME BY TRADING IN THE SHAREMARKET

By Richard Watters 4845

For those who didn't know me as Constable 4845 of Squad 1/52, I resigned after a very undistinguished five and a half years in the Force, left Africa and came to visit Australia in 1958.

Landing in Perth, I suddenly found I was a White man in a White country. I managed only three days work at the Cricket ground stopping small boys from jumping over the fence at the WACA Cricket Ground.

Welcome to the Real World.

After battling through the HSC and a Bachelor of Commerce Degree, I landed the position of Manager Research and Statistics at the Sydney Stock Exchange, and then Share Registrar for CSR. Many years later, I am now an independent Share Market Trader.

The experience gained at various levels in the Share Market was a learning curve leading to where I am now. Currently I am ahead 35.1% in the Market, the All Ords index stands at 16.2%. Last year I finished 16.1% ahead compared with the All Ords which finished down 2.3%.

These are NOT designed to impress you but to demonstrate how a very average person after coming to terms with himself, learning to be



utterly ruthless with himself, can overcome Greed, Fear and Envy, and make money in a very interesting activity that is the Share Market.

It is not difficult. It just takes extreme personal discipline.

Greed, Fear and Envy are simple emotional human failings which need to be overcome if you are aspiring to make an income out of share market trading. Of the three, Greed is possibly the worse emotion and is most likely to eventually force you out of the Market, vowing never to return.

By word of explanation, we are surrounded by Greed. We all have succumbed to it at some time, it is most common emotion of all. The problem is, most of us live a life of pretence in regard to Greed.

You will never make money long term in the Market if you are Greedy. Greed in the Market will lure you into losing your shirt, house, wife and the family dog. If you are Greedy you will hold on for the extra dollar and possibly end up selling at a loss.

On the other hand, Fear can prevent you from even getting started, and going on to make real money. Fear will make you petrified of losing. Fear will prevent you from seeing things the way there are. You will jump at every shadow that some half-baked journalist throws at you. Being Risk Averse is a major hurdle to become a Share Market Trader.

Having an open mind, being prepared to weigh up all you hear, read and see, before buying or selling shares, can overcome a natural fear to the possibility of losing money.

Having weighed up the possibilities, you document why you are buying, and why you are selling. You gradually develop a *modus operandi* (sounds familiar) in your approach to the share market, and will gain confidence in the knowledge that you know why you making such decisions.

Lastly Envy. You will always meet someone who had a red-hot tip, a sure thing, and subsequently

made a bundle. They never of course tell you about their losses. You are therefore tempted to follow their suggestions, without thinking for yourself. Blindly investing. Envious of their success. Greed is the fellow traveller of Envy.

It is a sign of laziness, not being prepared to think for yourself. Sitting on your hands and letting your financial adviser or your broker lose money for you.

Envious people are those who regularly hand over their hard earned money to all manner of Funds. We have all heard of Bernie Madoff and closer to home, The Storm Financial Group. The losers were victims of smart operators but firstly they were lazy, sacrificial lambs who were not prepared to think for themselves. Envious of the easy returns others told them about.

If it is too good to be true. It probably isn't.

In Summary

There are no magic portions or spells which will enable you to consistently make money in the Market. The more you read and notice, the more you will come to realize the vast majority of those who are active in the Market are not clever, rational, analytical, logical, smart operators. If they were, they would have seen the Sub-Prime storm clouds rolling in long before the storm broke, sold and taken cover. No. They were too Greedy and thought the music would go on for ever. It never does. Never.

So, the vast majority are simply like a herd of cattle standing fearfully in rain as the dark clouds rolled in and stampede at the first bolt of lightning.

A classical case of this was the Twin Tower tragedy. Over two thousand people tragically lost their lives but it wasn't the end of the world. World War Three was not about to break out, despite the later attempts of Bush to precipitate something along those lines.

The Dow fell 900 points. As Nathan Rothschild said, "The time to buy is when the blood is running in the streets." If ever there was a time to buy it was then, when Fear raged through the markets.



You NEVER, I repeat NEVER, follow the Herd. You must think for yourself.

The Market continually Over Buys and just as quickly Over Sells. It is the Herd syndrome at work, blindly following, afraid to get left behind in either direction.

So therefore it comes down to YOUR personality. No one is going to look after your money as well as you can. To make money in the Market you have first and foremost to be disciplined, which as ex-members of the BSAP, shouldn't be hard for you all.

May Approach to Trading the Market

Based on a Market Philosophy of reading as widely as possible and after considering the views of the "Experts", I make my decisions to Buy or Sell.

Apart from the daily newspapers and the *Financial Review*, I subscribe to the following publications:

Fat Prophets. A weekly publication covering Industrial and Mining shares, whose recommendations I have found to be very profitable..

Drillers & Diggers. A weekly publication recommending mining shares, which I rate very highly.

Small Cap Investigator. Another weekly publication generally recommending mining shares, which I rate very highly.

Sound Money. Sound Investments. Weekly publication on international investment.

Slipstream Trader. Period publication providing excellent trading recommendations.

In addition, I use a computer based service *Omnitrader*, which displays the Moving Averages of all shares, which is indicative of the current and the likely trend of all shares.

CNBC Asia the share market programme on Foxtel is on all day in my office. A day which starts around 9am and seldom finishes before midnight.

I use the on-line services of ETrade. I know immediately when I have bought or sold shares, I am not waiting for a call or advice from a Stockbroker.

You don't need to have a lot of money to trade. There were some small priced shares in the Market which provided good profits last year. Amongst those recommended by the various publications I subscribe are the following:

	Share Price	Last Price
	30/12/09	31/12/10
Azumah Gold	26 cents	72 cents
Discovery Metals	60 cents	\$1.42
Lynas Corp	55 cents	\$2.06

Assuming you had a trading bank of \$20,000 in January 2010, you could have bought 50,000 shares of any of the above. The shares only needed to move 2 cents to make \$1,000 profit, 4 cents to make \$2,000 profit, and so on. As you can see, the small priced shares give you valuable leverage regarding the number of shares you can buy.

By comparison, you could only buy 1,000 ANZ Bank shares at \$20 or 500 BHP shares at \$40, both would need a significant rise to make a \$1,000 profit. They both do pay dividends but I am writing about trading not simply being satisfied with eight per cent return from my trading bank plus the fact that it is boring, sitting and waiting for the postman to call twice a year with a dividend cheque.

Finally Gentlemen, I am 79 this year and I cannot think of a better way to avoid getting Alzheimer's disease, than trading in the share market. You are thinking, planning plotting, scheming all day long.

Needless to say I never intend to retire, I am having too much fun.

Contact me at hereward@bigpond.com.au if you would like me to send you a sample of the material I have referred to above.

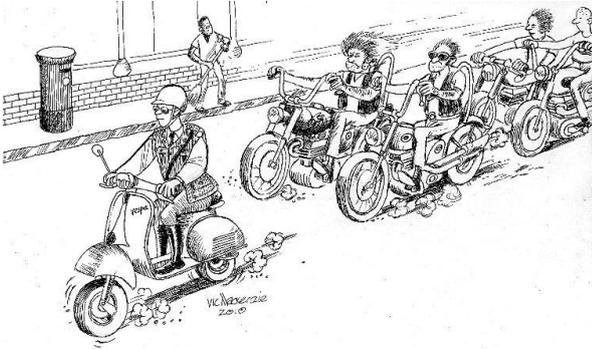
Regards

Richard Watters 4845



The Helluva Angel of Umtali

(Thanks to (NSPO) Charles Galloway for sending me this article – Ed)



Drawing by Vic McKenzie

After all is said and done, and one regularly reads or hears about incidents that occurred whilst members served in the BSAP, then Rhodesia (now Zimbabwe) during the time IAN DOUGLAS SMITH was still Prime Minister. I have finally decided, after much urging and cajoling from fellow ex colleagues to capitulate and divulge an incident that occurred at Umtali during the late 60s, before the “Hondo”. (Shona Tribal word for War, Tribe which Mugabe stems from). It was still during the time when Police members were concerned with the ordinary humdrum of routine Police duties. At the time I was a young Patrol Officer attached to the Uniform Branch Umtali Traffic and Enquiries Section.

It was early autumn and also the time that the Hells Angels from Johannesburg would usually visit, on their motorcycles, in order to partake in a rally which was held annually at Inyanga. As was usually the case they would arrive during a certain evening in their hordes, riding the most extraordinary, flamboyant and commodious baffleless receptacles, accompanied by their “Sheilas” attached to their backs. After their long journey it was usual for them to overnight at the Royal Hotel situated in the Umtali Main Street, where they would all congregate in order to continue their journey the following morning to Inyanga. The Charge Office night shift were

especially busy with the cavorting and frolicking of these unwelcome guests during this layover.

What was also the custom at the time, was for a member of the Traffic and Enquiries section to escort these ruffians out of Umtali the following morning. This usually took the form of leading them through the streets of Umtali on a Police Motorcycle, travelling within the speed limit whilst they neatly follow in “disciplined” pairs to the town boundary where they were then left to their own devices, usually resulting in them accelerating and roaring off up Christmas Pass at speeds too ghastly to contemplate. The escorting through town usually caused much hilarity, admiration and fanfare amongst the locals, who customarily turned out in their hordes to observe this annual spectacle. One must not lose sight of the fact that during the sixties the Hells Angels caused chaos and havoc wherever they went with their reputation preceding them. The lovely law abiding bikers one sees nowadays roaming the highways are definitely not associated to these miscreants of old.

As fate would have it, it was my duty that Saturday morning, being the “duty dog”, to escort this cavalcade of rogues, and to make sure that every last morsel of them left this sleepy hollow. I vividly recall firstly proceeding to the Umtali Charge Office on my allocated Police motorcycle a BSA 650, which had been cleaned, shined, spat at and polished, similar to the Annual Inspection scenario, to report to the Charge Office Section Officer who at the time was Paul Shewell. Also on duty at the time were fellow colleagues P/Os Ian Hughes, Pete Allanby and Keith Rutherford. This visit of course was also to inflate my own ego by strutting around the Charge Office in the required riding britches, boots leggings, white traffic sleeves and regulation white helmet, Dark glasses were also neatly folded in the top pocket of my barethea tunic, which also pretentiously displayed crossed rifles on the sleeve for being a local yokel marksman. This swank/vain action was very important to this young Patrol Officer at the time, similar to a male peacock displaying its array of feathers. I also recall a new gorgeous,



beautiful Woman Patrol Officer, Eileen Banks, being on duty on S/O Shewells' shift at the time. No more said.

Having now completed this ritual, this self inflated VIP strutted outside only to find that the allocated gleaming BSA 650 had done a "Houdini", and in its place stood a tiny little Vespa Scooter which seem to diminish more in stature as the seconds ticked by. Those of you who are familiar with the times would recall that the BSA 650 was the largest, fastest and most impressive Police motor cycle at the time, and the inconsequential Vespa scooter was usually used by Policewoman. It was most demeaning for any male to ever be seen placing his backside on a Vespa seat, let alone ride it, especially one who was in his full parade dress usually reserved for Parliamentary escorts. If a male was ever forced to use this mode of transport, and this would be under duress, it was usually after midnight to check foot and cycle patrols, usually when the whole village was asleep. Then ones actions were so surreptitiously furtive that detection was minimal if not impossible.

After much searching, questioning, pleading and fighting a losing battle, which had obviously been pre orchestrated by my beloved colleagues, a very exasperated, aggravated, fuming and a fast diminishing self inflated Patrol Officer, also having been summarily and aggressively informed that no other transport was available, sulked down the back streets very reluctantly, riding the Vespa Scooter to the pre arranged rendezvous with Hell, being the Royal Hotel.

Well dear readers, I now leave it to your very fertile imagination as to what then transpired. But to give you just inkling, travelling up Main Street in all his glory, in full view of the cheering and clapping public, who were by then lining the street displaying much jollity and levity, was this very embarrassed aberration in full uniform, very reluctantly perched on a petite little scooter, not averting his screwed up eyes left or right, leading a procession. Behind him

Ben Pretorius 7552

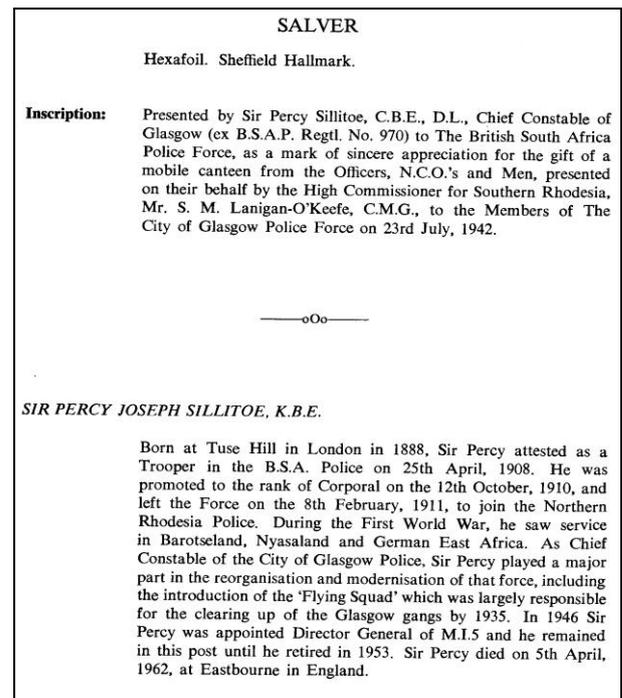
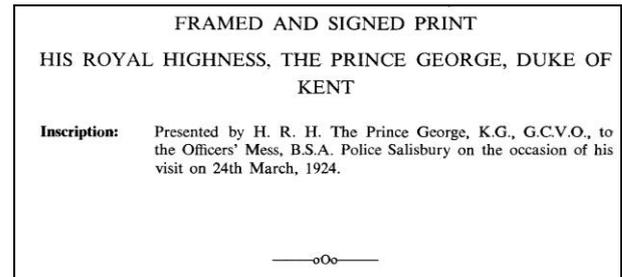


"They still talk of him in Hillbrow."

(Thanks to Ben for sharing his memories with us all.)

The BSAP Officers' Mess Record of Presentations

Thanks again to Janet Savage for providing the following extract from the above record



(more extracts next issue – Ed)



A Southern Africa Re-Union

Seamus Power 6510/9097 writes to advise of the organisation of a re-union and remembrance parade in the southern African region to take place on 11 November 2011 in Grahamstown, South Africa. Seamus would like former members of the regular and reserve police to contact him and indicate their interest in such a Re-union. Contact Seamus Power on e-mail (powermjames@yahoo.co.uk) or, for those who are not on e-mail, his physical address at 101, Woodley Road, Plumstead, 7800 Capetown. If you follow-up on this Seamus would like you to answer provide the following information:

Force Number and name;

- Would you like to attend a second function on the Sunday?
- Would you prefer a bring and braai or catered braai?
- Will you parade on Sunday?
- Would you like a beret?
- Who will accompany you?
- Can you offer or do you need accommodation in or reasonably near Grahamstown?
- Can you offer or do you need transport from A to B?
- When you intend to arrive in Grahamstown.

18 June 2011

-ooOoo-

House Painting

As mentioned in our previous *Outpost*, Association Member Rob Cowell is back in Perth having retired after several years with the Prison Service in Broome.

Rob is looking for house painting jobs in and around Perth and mentions that his rates are more than reasonable. If you are looking for good painter, please phone Rob on (08) 9406 8970.

-ooOoo-

BSAP Shields

These are available from Tom Doherty who may be contacted at the following email address or by phone: peejay26@tpg.com.au Tel. (08) 9341 5228

The price of each shield is \$80 plus postage (\$7.45 for WA and \$9.40 inter-state)



The Benefactor's Monkey

By Chris Morten

This book is available directly from its Western Australian distributors at a cost of A\$29.95 plus postage and handling costs. Full details are available on:

www.thebenefactorsmonkey.com/

Contact people are Phil and Michelle on 61-8-93099444.

-ooOoo-

Blazer Badges

BSAP blazer badges are now available from the following for \$40:

Ken Palmer

Phone: (08) 9459 8864 (H)
(08) 9365 1111 (W)

-ooOoo-

Outpost Contributions

These are drying up so please put your thinking caps on and send me material to publish in the *Aussie Outpost*.

Kerry Hoadley



Roll of Honour

- 02-Nov-2008 **Walker-Randall**, Ronald Victor (6276) – Volksrus, South Africa (belated notification)
- 24-Nov-2010 **Learmonth**, John (R8496) - Bulawayo, Zimbabwe
- 12-Dec-2010 **Rausch** 'Skip' , Norman Albert (PR19566) - London, United Kingdom
- 21-Dec-2010 **Walker**, Raymond Horace George (4738) - Swainsthorpe, United Kingdom
- 24-Dec-2010 **Cooper**, Sid (R4891) - Salisbury, United Kingdom
- 25-Dec-2010 **Howard**, Eric William (10033) - Bronkhorstspuit Dam, South Africa
- 25-Dec-2010 **Fee** 'Ted' , Edward Henry (6550) - Wentworth; West Sussex, United Kingdom
- 01-Jan-2011 - **Reyneke**, Adam J (R8940) - Bulawayo, Zimbabwe
- 02-Jan-2011 **Tedford**, John Dill (7217) – Australia
- 04-Jan-2011 **Sloman** , David John 'Dave' (5695) - Johannesburg, South Africa
- 10-Jan-2011 **Weeks**, John Graham (7370) - Mutare, Zimbabwe
- 20-Jan-2011 **Tasker**, Michael John (6057) - Marondera, Zimbabwe
- 23-Jan-2011 **Penfold**, Iain William (6431) - Truro, United Kingdom
- 24-Jan-2011 **Cottam**, Terence (4346) - Auckland, New Zealand
- 31-Jan-2011 **Hubbard**, Anthony Michael (4228) - Cape Town, South Africa
- 02-Feb-2011 **Franklin**, Michael Gordon 'Mike'(8709) - United Kingdom
- 04-Feb-2011 **Learmonth**, Andrew Gilchrist (5539) - Benoni, South Africa
- 12-Feb-2011 **Lindley**, Michael Edward (5312) - New Olleton, United Kingdom
- 17-Feb-2011 **Kemp**, Charles Frederick (24637D) - Southend-onSea, United Kingdom
- 22-Feb-2011 **Rule**, Ian Taylor (6209) - Southend-on-Sea, United Kingdom
- 25-Feb-2011 **Good**, Ronald Charles 'Ronnie' (7460) - Pool; Dorset, United Kingdom
- 01-Mar-2011 **Bennett**, Barrington Sinclair Ernest 'Barry' (6180) - Pretoria, South Africa
- 18-Mar-2011 **Neill**, Anthony Howard (8330/6749/7104) - Cape Town, South Africa
- 11-Apr-2011 **du Toit**, Leon (6268) – Johannesburg, South Africa
- 10-Apr-2011 **Coetzee**, Theunis Gert (3905) – Harare, Zimbabwe
- 12-Apr-2011 **Watkins**, James Oliver 'Jimmy' (4157) - Cape Town, South Africa
- 01-Apr-2011 **Hall**, Kevin Julian (PR32720) – New Malden, United Kingdom
- 19-Apr-2011 **Bryson**, Ian Grant 'Brick' (9322) - Ballito, South Africa
- 01-May-2011 **Milne**, David Campbell (6792/7510) – Aylesford, United Kingdom
- 18-May-2011 **Caruth**, Patrick Davis Corry (6522) - Howick, South Africa
- 23-May-2-11 **Elder**, David (6942/8462) – Bulawayo, Zimbabwe
- 31-May-2011 **Alderson**, Gerald Douglas (8516) – London, United Kingdom
- 04-Jun-2011 **Whitechurch**, Arthur Bevan (4629) - Lancaster, United Kingdom
- 15-Jun-2011 **Jones**, Eric Donald (4016) - Brisbane, Australia
- 22-Jun-2011 **Douglas**, Richard William (8980) – Komatipoort, South Africa
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Views expressed in this Outpost are not necessarily those of the Australian Regimental Association