As alluded to above, our founding Chairman, Bill Schollum (3693) after 30 years service at the helm has handed over the leadership role to Peter Burridge (7750). That in anybody’s book is no mean achievement and I, like others detected in Bill both excitement in having the Association led by a very capable leader like Peter, but also some sadness in stepping away from a role that has been so well nurtured and loved. So it is both with sincere thanks to Bill that we express our gratitude and with great confidence that we welcome Peter to the job. Who knows, possibly Peter is also in for a 30 year stint.

Moving to this issue, I have tried to keep it mostly Kiwi orientated as is our custom but there are a couple of articles that are of importance to our members and which have been duly plagiarised. I would also like to congratulate my fellow Editors of the other Branches for the great publications which are produced and which go a long way to keeping us all bound together. Our own members who also contribute to the circle of communication by way of supplying information, articles, proof reading and sometimes just good old fashioned digs, all of which form the mix that binds our comradeship which is so unique.

On matters sponsorship, this year our Outpost has received some sponsorship and advertising subsidy and without wanting to embarrass the sponsors by naming them, your contributions are welcome and dare I say, necessary. Hopefully this year others will follow.

I hope you enjoy what we have to offer in this Outpost and as for the way forward of our Association, all bodes well - Ed.
ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING 2009

This is the most important business event of the Association for the year and now 31 years on, the New Zealand Branch remains in strong position. New members and continued support by all members and their families have contributed to this success.

Our guest speakers are always of a high calibre and thanks are largely due to our Chairman who has for many years now sought out characters who can deliver a pertinent and humorous account of their affiliations with the BSAP, however slight they may be. This years report back has been kindly supplied by a previous editor of this publication, Dick Hopper 5339.

“Lyn and I felt that our mid-year social this year was especially good, well organised, as is usual, and with very good company. The food was tasty, and value for money. Our chairman of many years, no doubt a BSAP record, Bill Schollum, gave a farewell speech, and he said it all started with his police tie being recognised in the centre of Auckland, by another ex-member, back in 1979.

There was a storm of conversational chatter throughout, which just shows how enjoyable our meeting was. We congratulated Peter Burridge on his appointment as our new Chairman.

This meeting was also the largest gathering of ex WP - We welcomed Fiona Weston, Jenny Evison, Kathleen Clayton and Shirley Winters, with only Wendy Graham from Te Awamutu being absent. What an excuse for “when-we”. A table showed off a DVD for sale showing clippings from the Rhodesia Herald and Outpost in 1957-58, and a miniature model of a trooper standing by his horse. “

Dick Hopper 5339

ELECTRONIC MEDIA

Searching our history and making contact with each other is becoming increasingly easier, albeit often time consuming as the options on the web have a tendency to lead you down other related searches that may not have been originally intended. For those who are not electronically up to speed, dare I say that there is much enjoyment and opportunity lost to you.

Our main contact still remains www.bsap.org/index.html which the Web Site Administrator, Andrew Field (8646) does such a sterling job. He has recently updated the design and as time progresses, so too does the historical data and content and Andrew continuously puts in an enormous amount of time and energy to this site. Another useful site is www.bsapolice.com created by Tim Beddard.

A more recent addition has been the formulation on Facebook of a BSAP page which promotes the interaction between members rather than a historical reference point. That said, many interesting comments and photographs appear. Now I know there is some notion that Facebook is only for the kids, but I have noticed that as new groups appear, so the demographic of the users changes. Personally I have found it to be an additional source of information and an opportunity to link up with those long since forgotten. The access to photographs that would ordinarily never be otherwise available is fascinating.

If you are not already logged on as a member, search for; British South Africa Police - BSAP - BSA Police - B.S.A.P.- Rhodesia. - ED
# CURRENT MEMBERS

## NEW ZEALAND BRANCH

**BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA POLICE REGIMENTAL ASSN.,**
**EX NRP MEMBERS IN NZ:**
**MEMBERSHIP AS AT: 01.04.10**

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<tr>
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<td>BURRIDGE, Peter C (CHAIRMAN)</td>
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## ASSOCIATE MEMBERS (NRP)

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## HONORARY MEMBERS

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<td>WHYTE, Sue</td>
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CHAIRMAN’S REPORT

Peter Burridge’s Report for 2009/10 BY.

Its time for an Annual Report from the Branch Chairman. The first with a “new” Chairman in place of the foundation Chairman, C.A. (Bill) Schollum (3693). Bill had been instrumental in setting up this Branch in 1979 (yes we have been around for over 30 years now) and together with hard working & dedicated members, he has guided the Branch through until last AGM, when he stood down & yours truly was elected to the position. It’s a hard act to follow…

The Annual General Meeting of our Branch has come around and is scheduled for Saturday the 22nd of May. The venue is again at the RSA, Silverdale & Districts, Whangaparaoa, just north of Auckland City. Our small and unique group composed of ex members of both BSAP and NRP who make up our Branch, usually have a reasonable turn out to our “do’s” the last AGM, the Christmas luncheon and the recent Cambridge social gathering (where 23 attended, mainly from Waikato & Bay of Plenty districts) all showed a dedication by members to make a success of these events.

Special thanks must go to Committee member Ian (& Shirley) WINTERS (7595 & WP123) for their input with the Cambridge gathering. I trust that this coming AGM/luncheon will again be as successful & well supported by you the membership. Please folks, remember guests of members are always welcome to attend as are ex members of BSAP/ NRP who have recently arrived in this country.

Now down to business… I open by reminding members of the fact that your Committee delegates members to cover specialist areas. Our Secretary/Treasurer, the very hard working Greg McManus (NRP 390) (the “king pin” of the whole outfit), very active Vice Chairman/Magazine Editor (who also produces the very “excellent” Blue & Old Gold newsletters) Steve McIntosh-Dona (10431). Liaison/Roving Ambassador Dick HOPPER (5339), (who has done a marvellous job). Branch Historian (which needed a very senior member) is ex Chairman Bill SCHOLLUM (3693). Maurice ROFFEY (4623) is looking after our Memorabilia this being an area we are endeavouring to build up. Various collections of books, photographs, uniform items etc, are sought in the sense that we would like to know who has interesting items that we may display on occasion.

The Welfare aspect of the Branch, in particular in relation to Pensions from Zimbabwe, has been overseen by the ever hard working Ron Pilbrough (4757). The impact of politics and currency changes continues to have an effect upon members affected. Your Committee continues to monitor this aspect. Ron also maintains our Rules and Regulations to ensure that we are up to date in this area as well. My sincere thanks to the Committee for support throughout the year.

We have endeavoured to cut down on unnecessary travel and held few actual Committee Meetings this year but Email has been used when necessary. We do try to keep in contact with all our members throughout the country and to this end your Committee is keen to have as many of our members as possible linked by Email. It is quick, effective the way of the future. It also saves our valuable funds by not using the postal service unless necessary.

For those of you interested in what the other Branches and members are doing around the world, I recommend that you take a look at www.bsap.org the Regimental Site on the Net, that is coordinated by Andrew FIELD (8646) and what a great job he is doing. Thanks Andrew.

Overseas Aid Support. Members will recall that at our two functions of the last year, we have held raffles to collect funds for those in need and various retired people in Zimbabwe. You will be pleased to know that last month, we were able to remit the sum of R2800, on your behalf to the support fund. A very worthy effort from our small NZ Branch, (with a membership of 51). Thank you all and well done! The raffle at this our 2010 AGM function however, is intended to be for our own “Welfare” account. A little something that your Committee has established to ensure that we can aid our own (in some small way) when and if we need to. It must be remembered that none of us is getting any younger and I am sorry to say that we have had members affected by ill health and two reported deaths this year John FOX (4006) in Auckland and Tony COOPER (6381) in Christchurch. Members who contributed much and they are sadly missed.

This brings me to another important matter; I remind members of the establishment of the BSAP Memorial at the United Kingdom Arboretum, which takes place at the end of July – see www.bsap.org. A fitting tribute to those who have served in years past. One of our members, Winston HART (5872) is one of those members directly involved (designing and casting the memorial plaque) with creating this fine memorial. Winston brought us up to date with his address to those attending the Cambridge social.

Talking of people being “missed” by their friends and families, I would like to remind members that the very important ANZAC DAY (25th April each year) sees a gathering of ex Rhodesian service men and woman (Rhodesian Services Association NZ Branch), alongside we Kiwis who commemorate the contribution of those who gave their lives for Peace, take part in a parade & Remembrance service at RSA (NZ RETURNED SERVICES ASSOCIATION) Hobsonville, here in Auckland. These gatherings are getting bigger each year and on behalf of your Branch, the Chairman and Vice Chairman will be attending and I am sure that we will see others from our Branch there as well. It is a chance to meet up with old comrades from other Rhodesian Units. Mark it in your calendar.

I close by thanking the membership for making this an interesting and constructive year for our Branch. Please remember that we are a small segment of an Association that spans the globe. Members living in all sorts of interesting places around the world, but without your active support to our local Branch here in New Zealand, we would no longer exist.

Keep well. Peter C. Burridge (7750).
CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON

Another well organised and attended function which was enjoyed by 43 members and guests. Our guest speaker, now retired Valuer and Property Developer, Mr Squire Speedy gave a delightfully humorous and well researched presentation of an ancestor of his, Tristram Charles Speedy who amongst many other achievements was the Head of the Abyssinian Army and was a character who really was larger than life.

This year many of our members brought to the function some of their BSAP memorabilia which all went to make up a very interesting and assorted spread. We have been encouraging members to bring any item that they think might be of interest and share it as it certainly makes for interesting discussion and brings back many memories.

All up a well rounded, attended and enjoyable afternoon and one which I would strongly recommend. A relaxed afternoon with family and friends - ED
INPOST

Many, if not all items raised have been dealt with in one way or another, some resolved whilst there are some that need more attention. Due to the nature of our publication being annual, some of the material may unfortunately be a little dated but is included due its importance or interest value, so in no particular order, here is the inpost received from our members and associates, thank you for your contributions - ED

BSAP BLACK BOOTS HISTORY

From: Barry Woan
I am presently in the process of recording the statistics relating to the history of the Support Unit, with particular reference to initially establishing a comprehensive nominal roll from the date of the Support Units inception. This exercise is quite far down the line and we already have in excess of 460 names. I believe that this number when the roll is completed could well indicate that more than 700 European officers served in the Support Unit.

It is hoped that once we have an accurate nominal roll together with Troop and Company statistics this information could be part and parcel of something more exciting - a book on the history of the Support Unit. Accordingly this information will be made available to the willing author. This concept has been discussed with Fred Mason who would be most interested in being party in taking this matter further.

Our request is for this notice to be included in your next edition of the Outpost and for ex Support Unit (Black Boot) members to contact myself directly so that we can forward the necessary documentation for completion to them via email.

Barry Woan (8157) He may be contacted at; woanbrc@tiscali.co.za

Zimbabwe-formerly Rhodesia

Robert Mugabe is the madman President
Letter from Zimbabwe |(Author’s details removed)

I reckon that these are the last days of TKM and ZPF. The darkest hour is always before dawn.
We are all terrified at what they are going to destroy next. I mean they are actually ploughing down brick and mortar houses and one family with twin boys of 10 had no chance of salvaging anything when 100 riot police came in with AK47’s and bulldozers and demolished their beautiful house - 5 bedrooms and pine ceilings - because it was ‘too close to the airport’, so we are feeling extremely insecure right now.

You know - I am aware that this does not help you sleep at night, but if you do not know - how can you help? Even if you put us in your own mental ring of light and send your guardian angels to be with us that is a help but I feel so cut off from you all knowing I cannot tell you what’s going on here simply because you will feel uncomfortable. There is no ways we can leave here so that is not an option.

I ask that you all pray for us in the way that you know how, and let me know that you are thinking of us and sending out positive vibes that’s all. You can’t just be in denial and pretend/believe it’s not going on.

To be frank with you, it’s genocide in the making and if you do not believe me, read the Genocide Report by Amnesty International which says we are IN level 7 - (level 8 is after it’s happened and everyone is in denial).

If you don’t want me to tell you these things - how bad it is-then it means you have not dealt with your own fear, but it does not help me to think you are turning your back on our situation. We need you, please, to get the news OUT that we are all in a fearfully dangerous situation here. Too many people turn their backs and say - oh well, that’s what happens in Africa

This Government has GONE MAD and you need to help us publicize our plight or how can we be rescued? It’s a reality! The petrol queues are a reality, the pall of smoke all around our city is a reality, the thousands of homeless people sleeping outside in 0 Celsius with no food, water, shelter and bedding are a reality.

Today a family approached me, brother of the gardener’s wife with two small children. Their home was trashed and they will have to sleep outside. We already support 8 adult people and a child on this property, and electricity is going up next month by 250% as is water.

How can I take on another family of 4 and yet how can I turn them away to sleep out in the open?

I am not asking you for money or a ticket out of here. I am asking you to FACE the fact that we are in deep and terrible danger and want you please to pass on our news and pictures. So PLEASE don’t just press the delete button! Help best in the way that you know how.

Do face the reality of what is going on here and help us SEND OUT THE WORD. The more people who know about it, the more chance we have of the United Nations coming to our aid. Please don’t ignore or deny what’s happening.

Some would like to be protected from the truth BUT then, if we are eliminated, how would you feel? ‘If only we knew how bad it really was we could have helped in some way’.

(I know we chose to stay here and that some feel we deserve what’s coming to us) For now, we ourselves have food, shelter, a little fuel and a bit of money for the next meal, but what is going to happen next? Will they start on our houses? All property is going to belong to the State now. I want to send out my Title Deeds to one of you because if they get a hold of those, I can’t fight for my rights.

Censorship! We no longer have SW radio
(which told us everything that was happening) because the Government jammed it out of existence - we don’t have any reporters, and no one is allowed to photograph. If we had reporters here, they would have an absolute field day. Even the pro-Government Herald has written that people are shocked, stunned, bewildered and blown mindless by the wanton destruction of many folks homes, which are supposed to be ‘illegal’ but for which a huge percentage actually do have licenses.

Please! - do have some compassion and HELP by sending out the articles and personal reports so that something can/may be done.

‘I am one. I cannot do everything, but I can do something. And because I cannot do everything, I will not refuse to do the something that I can do. What I can do, I should do. And what I should do, by the grace of God, I will do.’

Edward Everett Hale

On 22 August 2009 there was a gathering of 60 Rhodies at Kunkuru Lodge. After a fabulous potjie meal, a concert was given by John and John Ross Edmond which was much appreciated. The BSAP (British South African Police) were formed 120 years ago as escort to the pioneer South African. The legacy of this proud regiment is very much alive today with the BSAP Regimental Associations around the globe. You are encouraged to provide a source of new membership to the BSAP Regimental Association and your families to wish you all a wonderful year.

Seasonal Greetings: BSAP Regimental from Andrew Field

It has been some time since I circulated a message to all those people who have registered with me via the web site. I am writing to you and your families to wish you all a wonderful Christmas and a truly good New Year.

Reflecting on the year, as we come to the close of 2009, I am sure many of you will echo just what a difficult year this has been, where ever you are. The BSAP Police Regimental Website continues to provide a conduit through which former members of the force can come together, especially during these trying times, and I hope to maintain this facility for you into 2010. My special thanks must go to Les Burrow (9591) who continues to host the site. Just as an aside, he has done a lot of work this week securing the site from cyber-non-desirables. My appreciation is also extended to Hon. Secretaries, of all the Regimental Branches, for keeping me in the ‘loop’; their continued support of the site; and the news they provide. Also, my sincere gratitude goes to all the Outpost/Newsletter Editors for their hard work and the flow of excellent material for the site.

I am presently working on the concept of a complete refresh of the site, that may change the style and look of the web pages, but the content will remain much the same. I have maintained the front page with news on former members, which, sadly, seems to be predominated by the deaths of old colleagues. The registration of former members through the website continues to provide a source of new membership to the many active branches of the Regimental Association around the globe. You are encouraged to keep your information up to date, using the forms provided, and to promote registration by other former members. I have added a few details about you, below my signature - please let me know if these are correct. Forgive me for the duplications of this mail to different, if not old, e-mail addresses, but checking a listing of 1,500 members can be rather arduous.

There is one function which I believe needs general notification and this special event is the unveiling of the BSAP Police Memorial at the National Memorial Arboretum. This function is to be held on 25 July 2010 in combination with the United Kingdom Branch Annual Braai, which will take place the day before at Rutland. You may access a brochure on the web site by clicking on this link : BSAP Police Memorial - I am happy to send this via e-mail if you ask. If there is one function we should all make an effort to attend, I believe this is it. I am planning on being there.

Life for those living in Zimbabwe continues to be a challenge. We were all hopeful for some political change during the year, new horizons, and, generally a return to normality. This was not to be. Most of us ‘soldier’ on, jumping the hurdles around each corner; well realising we are not out of the woods yet, by any manner of means. Few can understand the abject stu-
pidity, or madness, nor the destruction behind us, nor could any predict the likely outcomes unfolding ahead. One point which is certain is that this once fine nation has been devastated. Poverty, hunger and disease will prevail for many years as will political power plays and possibly conflict.

The bringing together of former comrades creates a very unique network for those who served in the British South Africa Police. Its a special bond which I shall continue to enjoy, and I hope you will too. My message to you all is to get involved with the Regimental network, in whatever way you can, and do not miss out on the opportunities of friendship and belonging to this exclusive club. I hope the website can help you achieve this. May you enjoy a wonderful festive season and a bountiful New Year. I raise my glass to you and the Regiment.

Andrew D Field - 8646

Squads 2, 3 and 4 of 1962

The attached is a short notice intended to garner interest for a reunion of Squads 2, 3 & 4 of 1962 in 2012 (50th anniversary) - ED

Gerry Paxton and I (Parry Jones) are thinking of arranging a get-together of members of squads 2, 3 and 4 of 1962 in 2012, which will be the 50th anniversary of our attestation. Instructors who served in Ceylon to make contact. If any of your members served in Ceylon you may like to make contact with both of them. Please reply to me at hjpj@hotmail.co.uk

Parry Jones 6609

Greetings from Stellenbosch, Cape Town

I have just been through the NZ Outpost – very good indeed and I really enjoyed it. Congratulations to the editor and contributors.

I’d like to get some contact details from you if that is O.K. – Mike Harvey was my M/i/c at Sipolilo in the early 1970’s and Jenny Everson, (recently from Aberdeen to NZ) was the daughter of great friends of my parents – Dick and Erna MacLean of Bulawayo – and I’d really like to make contact with both of them.

Ref. the pic. of the smashed B-Car, attributed to Trevor le Roux is poignant – Trevor died in P.E. last Friday afternoon (July 2009 - ED) after struggling with cancer for a long time. He and I were in 4 Squad of 1969 together – our instructor was the late Hugh Ross-Kent and the top recruit of 4 Squad was the late Tony Dawson – Rhodesian rugby player and Rhodesian SCUBA/Underwater hockey colours holder – he was K.I.A. in 1979 whilst an Inspector in Support Unit. By the way – there is a website called www.rhodesianforces.org.za – some really interesting stuff in it, especially about the BSAP – they would be keen on the pic. of the wrecked B car because one of the sections is looking for photos of vehicles used by the BSAP over the years.

Rob MacLean 8244

RAF Police
From: robinson.robbie@talktalk.net
I am an ex RAF Police dog handler who served in Ceylon (Sri Lanka) 1955/58 and still searching for old comrades who served at one time or another in Ceylon. Could you please ask in your news letter that if any of your members served in Ceylon to make contact. We also have a quarterly newsletter and have received info that one or two served in your police force.

Jeff (Robbie) Robinson. Ceylon Old Comrades.
There may be someone out there to whom there is a connection. I suggest you reply to the e-mail address indicated in the title - ED

Abridged history of the NRP
Greg McManus

In the early days with so few members it is surprising they survived. I find it of interest how many times BSAP and NRP were involved in joint operations. Greg.

Herewith a snippet - In April 1898 Sub Inspector Cazalet of the BSAP led a patrol along the North Bank as well as South of the Zambezi to put a stop to reported dealing in firearms, cattle stealing and other lawbreaking by Europeans. In September 1898 Captain Drury came up from Bulawayo with 13 troopers and built a fort at MONZE some miles form the present township. The purpose was to protect European traders and prospectors coming up from the South and prevent inter-tribal fighting. Offenders were fined in cattle without recourse to a court.

This is about an eight page article which makes for an very interesting read so if any of the NRP oriented members want a copy of it, contact either Greg or myself - ED

Whereabouts

Leonard Taylor - Does anyone know the whereabouts of Leonard Taylor, we were at school together (Hamilton High Bulawayo) then joined the Force together in 1971/72.

I last saw him in Benoni at a BSAP Reg function in 1983. If someone can help it would be really appreciated. Alan Hadfield 8755 Sydney. reply to:noreply@facebookmail.com

Malcom Cross - (Ex Dog Section - Salisbury)
We are trying to locate Malcom Cross (Ex Dog Section - Salisbury), his Mother passed away in Springs on Saturday morning and the only contact the Hospital had was for his ex wife - Lorna, she nows resides in Australia but hasn’t been able to trace Malcom. Reply to:
THE BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA COMPANY’S MEDAL 1890 - 1897

The Association is now in possession of a relatively scarce British South Africa Medal (shown opposite) which was kindly donated by our founding Chairman, 3693 Bill Schollum. The photo opposite shows it in its raw state and for a medal of some 110 years certainly was understandably showing its age.

Our Vice Chairman, 7750 Peter Burridge immediately recognised the potential and value such a gift had for our Association, so utilising his many contacts arranged for it to be reconditioned and framed. It has been framed using double glass so the obverse can also be viewed. There-in is a plaque detailing the presentation to our Association by Bill.

We are very fortunate to have this donation made to us but more so for the generosity of Bill and it is now listed among our assets and can be viewed at any occasion.

Below is a short history on the medal and as a medal collector of many years, I have verified its authenticity.

Awarded for the four campaigns to suppress the Mashonas and Matabele tribes in South Africa. These medals were struck with four corresponding campaign reverses.

Instituted in 1896 (Matabeleland 1893 Medal) and 1897 (Rhodesia 1896 and Mashonaland 1897 medals). In 1927 it was decided by the Southern Rhodesian Government to issue a medal to commemorate the earlier 1890 Mashonaland campaign. This medal was struck without the campaign details on the reverse.

Description: in silver 36mm diameter, with an ornate swivelling suspension decorated with shamrocks, thistles and roses. Obverse; the crowned and veiled head of Queen Victoria with the legend Victoria Regina.

Reverse: the dramatic scene of charging lion, wounded in the chest with an assegai. In the foreground are native weapons and a shield, and in the background a mimosa bush, the inscription BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA
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REPORT ON CAMBRIDGE LUNCHEON & MEETING

It has often been suggested or recommended to the committee that a gathering needs to occur outside of the AGM and Christmas functions. In the past this has always proven to be a challenge, largely due to the core of our members being Auckland based.

Well this year our members down in Cambridge and surrounds took up the challenge and arranged such a gathering. The venue was excellent and the meal terrific and very good value. Many of our members from Auckland drove down to reciprocate their support. Here is a report from Greg McManus - ED:

As requested at the last AGM a luncheon, with the support of the committee, was organised by members living in the Cambridge area. The venue was the Prince Albert Hotel in central Cambridge.

A private room with our own bar was provided for the function. A total of twenty-three members and friends from Whangaparaoa, Auckland, Cambridge, Katikati and Te Awamutu gathered from about 1100 hours which allowed plenty of time for socialising before lunch.

The smorgasbord meal consisting of a main course with plenty of choices with a selection of sweets for $18.00 was very good value if not so good for the waist line! Many members took advantage of the fact there was no restriction on the number of “seconds” one could have!

Following the lunch a short committee meeting was held with non participants remaining to continue socialising. The friendly staff, excellent venue, and good food at a reasonable price will, I am sure encourage your committee to organise a similar function next year.

Some of the attendees of the lunch, amongst them Ian Winters and Shirley Winters, Arthur Moulds, Mona McManus, Yvonne le Seuer, Lynn Hopper, Jenny Iverson, Maurice Roffey, Winston Hart, Mike Harvey.

THE BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA COMPANY’S MEDAL 1890 - 1897 (CONTINUED)

1) No. campaign details on the reverse [MASHONALAND 1890 campaign], 2) MATABELELAND 1893, 3) RHODESIA 1896, 4) MASHONALAND 1897

Four bars were also issued; Mashonaland 1890, Matabeleland 1893, Rhodesia 1896 and Mashonaland 1897. Ribbon: Golden yellow with three blue stripes.

On behalf of all our members we extend our thanks and gratitude to Bill for his generous donation and to Peter for recognising the importance of the occasion. No doubt we will all benefit from retaining and valuing our unique history that was the BSAP and other Colonial forces. - ED
WHITWELL BRAAI AND BSAP MEMORIAL - UK

The memorial is a replica of the Blatherwick Memorial in the Police Depot. Bronze plaques will appear on each face of the memorial. The plaque on the front face of the Memorial will be the BSAP Crest; on the rear face the plaque will feature a Mounted Trooper, whilst the plaques on the two side faces will provide historical details of both our military and civil backgrounds. Although the Memorial Project is a United Kingdom initiative, it has the blessing and support of ALL Branches, world-wide.

An update on initial planning for 2010.
Because we (UK Branch) were unable to book the weekend of 31/7 - 1/8/2010 we are arranging for the weekend 24-25/7/2010.

The braai will be at Whitwell on Saturday 24/7 and the unveiling/dedication of the BSAP Memorial will be at the National Memorial Arboretum (NMA) at Alrewas, Staffordshire, about 60 miles from Whitwell in the early afternoon of Sunday. Coach(s) will be laid on Whitwell/NMA/Whitwell for those who want to use them.

We are planning to organise a light buffet lunch at NMA prior to the ceremony. Our Chairman (UK) has named a subcommittee to organise the weekend.

Obviously a bit early yet for overseas persons to commit themselves to attending, but if you have any members who are planning to be in UK at that time and who might be considering attending, I’d be grateful for any details as they become available, whether it be just to go to the unveiling, or the braai at Whitwell as well.

We had a very successful braai there last Saturday. Attached is a flyer of the previous year’s braai, to give an idea of the venue.

Barry Henson
Hon Sec UK Branch BSAP Regtl Association
I know that we have a couple/few of our New Zealand members interested in attending the unveiling/dedication of the BSAP Memorial and in fact Winston Hart is playing a large part in that event. If there are any other members who would like to attend, I suggest that you make contact with Barry Henson at the UK Branch on bsapuk@aol.com - ED

BSAP UMBRELLAS - NEW PRODUCT UNIQUE TO THE NZ BRANCH!

In the interests of making available to our members memorabilia which is useful and not merely decorative, we have commissioned some superb Golf umbrellas which have one BSAP logo screen printed in gold on one panel (similar to the example above).

The umbrellas are of good quality and ventilated. This Brollie has a fibreglass shaft and resin ribs for extra strength. (Exactly what is needed in the New Zealand climate I hear you say)

The double canopy allows wind gust to go through the brollie without it inverting or allowing the user to get wet. If we have enough interest, we will order a second batch and have them completed and available at the Christmas function. We need to have a minimum quantity of 15 so your Editor will be taking orders via e-mail or in writing. If you would like to see an actual sample, give me a call. Price will be somewhere on or around the $30.00 mark which is effected by the quantity ordered so the bigger the order, the lower the cost. I have designed them so that they can be used by any of our branches so if you want to order some for other branches, let me know.

Contact the editor if you are interested, details on page 41.

BSAP MATURE MEMBERS CLUB

We thought it might be a nice idea to pay our respects to those former colleagues and/or their spouses who have reached 90 years of age and above, by forming a Nonegenarian Club. But then realized that would, by definition, exclude our oldest known member, John Franklyn Bellamy, at 101 years - being a Centurion. Hence the new title above. Membership is restricted to 90 years and above.

So far we have just the following three registered, in addition to Franklyn, but Denise Hurry has three up her sleeve in Matabeleland and Barry Henson advises there are nine in the UK – details hopefully will be available for our January 2010 edition.

In New Zealand we have 3693 CA Bill Scholium, who turned 95 on 20th January this year.

- Also in SA is 94 year old Eileen Wordsworth, widow of 3525 Jack Wordsworth. Unfortunately no pics as yet but we (Val Oldham) are working on it.

Contact Trevor Dutton from the Natal Branch if you have any further information - ED
THE STORY OF THE KIWI ASSOCIATION MEMBERS
OF THE POLICE:

6121 Mike (Michael) George Harvey

I was born in Sinoia (Chinhoyi) in 1941. I did my senior schooling at Kearsney College, Natal. On leaving school in 1959 I was in a quandary as to what to do, knowing that National Service loomed ahead.

My father known as “Jock”, No. 3118 Major George McLean Harvey, QPM - joined the Force on 4 May 1929 and retired, as Senior Assistant Commissioner O.C. Midlands Province on 14 December 1962. He spoke both Chishona and Ndebele and loved the district way of life. He was based at places like Fort Usher, and also undertook cattle-cordon patrolling duties between Davuli Ranch on the Sabi River, covering then the south-eastern corner of the country down to the Limpopo River. Those early stations were in Matabeleland. Those areas are now known as Gonarazou and Matibi, a vast wild part of the country with pockets of Shangaan natives for company. He enjoyed the bush, hunted game and most of his early stations were in Matabeleland.

I joined the BSAP on the 8 February with Squad 1/60 and the idea of doing my three years, but in the end I was to see the end of my term of 25 years. We were soon to learn that to be exceptionally fit, possess the need to develop that staying power of endurance and to be competitive were qualities necessary to enjoy life as a recruit. All this was a great challenge to each one of us, where determination was to win the day. None of us proved to be quitters and full credit to the Squad because we all managed to grit our teeth and get on with the job in hand. This vigorous course was to pave the way to becoming a trained cop.

Life after Depot

On leaving Depot I applied for district, but true to the tradition of the Force, ended up at Salisbury Central Charge Office, undertaking those exciting duties of walking the beat! Before this I had to endure Propel Fitzwilliam’s stammering renditions of the great life I was going to experience in the Force followed by the Station Chief Inspector McDonald’s stern warning “not to fraternise with women of different colour” in his broad Scots accent! Inspector John Hardy was the shift boss, and seemed to be a stickler for spit-and-polish. Our colourful Sergeant Sankey, who during the wee hours of every morning during nightshift, with dishevelled hair and a bunch of station keys attached to his lanyard dangling down his side, would carry out his daily ritual. This was to mount his desktop in the middle of the Charge Office, and vent forth his frustrations with a loud bellow. The sound reverberated down the passage-ways of Central. As you can well imagine his antics startled both staff and public alike. With a straight face he would utter the words, “That’s better”, and return to his work as if nothing had happened!

Southerton came as a welcome change, before the end of the year, and I was based there with Pat Keyser, and became a general factotum on the station. Here the Member in Charge was Gus Armstrong, later to become a Magistrate, and his No. 2 Sergeant Brian Lay. Others were Thurlby, Brown, Clampt and constables Brain Gous, Tom Naude, Piet van Rensberg. Toney Cockroft and Dennis Marshall. Later there was Don Peters who was to become aide-de-camp to the countries first President Clifford DuPont, and Nobby Clark to name a few. Pat Keyser on one occasion helped a distressed young girl, who had been abandoned, to cope and assist in the delivery of a bouncing young boy. On another occasion Pat and I were returning during the early hours of Christmas day when a tree decided to cross the road. This upset the station’s work roster, while both of us licked our wounds and enjoyed the company of young nurses in hospital. Our weekends were wrecked with the incessant political meetings, fur hats, the cry of “One man, one vote”, petrol bombing and stoning.

Suddenly an opportunity arose in 1962 to get out of this way-of-life, a Constable at Sipolilo wanted the “bright lights” and I was too willing to apply and managed to get the swap.

The taste of district life at last

It was all quite fantastic and surreal in comparison to what I had experienced so far. Here my Member in Charge was Inspector Bob Paget and his No. 2 Jamie Whitelaw with my fellow trooper being Charlie Sutton. I was to experience the last of the 40 day Zambezi Valley foot-patrol with Sergeant Musengi and Constable Hove, equipped with African “carriers” to cart our impasha round the valley. I met the Valley’s notorious Mhondoro, Mutozhia which riddled my insides, after my valley experience of wading through rivers, I had a similar trend when I came to prosecuting duties before the local Native Commissioner. Life appeared to follow a similar trend when I was transferred to stations, such as Sinoia.

There I was to serve under Chief Inspector Monty Isakson, Karl Maskell, John Wheman, Eric Saul and the notorious George Goldie and many others. In those days we lived in the mess which occupied the upper floors of the station, and at the top of the steps was our OC, Chief Superintendent Bill Bailey of PATU fame. Bill’s party trick was to rub brandy into his scalp, light his hair and seeing how many brandies he could down before his hair ignited! When undergoing the “blitz” treatment for Bilarhzia which riddled my insides, after my valley experience of wading through rivers, I happened to be crawling on my hands and knees to the loo when Bill walked passed and commented “Harvey I expect to see you on the tennis
court this afternoon!” Such was the sympathy one got those days. The local police pub and club were the main haunts. The community was small and very go-ahead.

After a short sojourn there I was transferred to Banket next door under Ray Simpson and Bill Lamb. Stationed with me were John Eldridge and Chunky Watson. It was here, as I was leaving to attend court, a Mining Regulation docket was slung at me to prosecute. It was defended and the case was over a worker who had been killed in an accident on one of the mines. I had no time to go through the docket and made a complete arse of myself, ending with the magistrate shouting at me “Mr. Prosecutor do you know what you are doing?”

I could have crept into the nearest crack in the floor. A good lesson learnt.

Suddenly, like a bolt from the blue, I was informed that I was to transfer to the African Police Training School in early 1964 as an instructor. Woe is me! I was rather disappointed at this prospect. Under the watchful eye of the “Large White” John Souter (Chief Superintendent), Superintendent Freemantle and Chief Inspector Steve Stevens I was pummelled and moulded into a “Sergeant Major” type, screaming one’s lungs out on the parade square and enforcing the dire discipline of that establishment. We had the Askari Platoon, from which the parade instructors were drawn. This unit later became the “Black Boots” or Support Unit under Bert Freemantle. Other instructors happened to be “Taffy” Morgan, George Hutcheson and Henry Johnson. A recruit Constable Goodbye complained during an inspection that his fingers were hurting him, and pointed down to his boots which were on the wrong feet. It became an experience where I was to learn a great deal about the African temperament and intellect. If anything, I became extremely fit.

In that first year I was sent on an Outward Bound course in Melsetter with Jack van Niekerk, a gymnast of note in Police Displays, a wonderful experience all found and paid for by the police. I also accepted a chance with my occasional leave to canoe down the Zambez River with two other acquaintances, from the then Chirundu Sugar Estates downstream passing Mana Pools to the new Kanyemba station which was under construction at the time.

We learnt to communicate with the many pods of hippo on the river, by drumming on the sides of the boat, as we drifted over the submerged hippos – it worked well. Charlie Sutton was the first Member i/c there and lived in a pole and dagga hut while the new station rose from its foundations. The trip took longer than planned, as we only drifted along with the current which took us seven days. I arrived in time for my promotion course the night before after suffering many an anxious moment.

Before UDI, I was sent down as a guard complement to pick up detainees from outside Gwelo at Wha Wha and return to Salisbury with them. To our discomfort it was a time for the DAK pilot to take it out on their special cargo. One of our cargo was the infamous Bob Mugabe. Bob in those days wore Ghanaian robes and sported a grey “mafushwa” hair-do. These chaps were to be pampered at Government House to meet Harold Wilson before they were whisked back to Gwelo. The Dakota round trip was the most uncomfortable of trips I have experienced in the air and was to appreciate just how versatile the aircraft could be! The honking and resultant stench was terrible and the restrictees so apologetic for mess. I wonder if you, the reader, recall that photo of the famous elephant in the “valley” with “Go home Harold” painted on its backside which appeared in the local press soon after the visit.

At that time I was rowing for the police team’s coxed four with Scotty Macaulay, and represented Rhodesia in the South African Rowing Championships on the Buffalo River, East London. We came a close second to a University crew after five different qualifying mile races, followed by the usual beer “down-down” races. Rowing is a fabulous team sport where a crab will cost you dearly.

After the declaration of UDI there was that
THE STORY OF THE KIWI ASSOCIATION
MEMBERS OF THE POLICE: (CONTINUED)

unsettled period, a time I suppose we could refer to as our phoney war, of not really knowing of what was going to happen.

At a special “Top-Secret” meeting with Superintendent Sandy Sanderson and Chief Inspector Joe McBride I was informed that I was part of their Border Control team which was headed for Kariba to assist in the counter offensive against the North Western ZIPRA threat. After being made aware of the future plans I was told not to divulge our discussion to any one. I was instructed to go to the Ordnance Store to pick up our transport, kit and equipment with other members of the team who were not aware of the plan. On arrival we were greeted by Freddie Lowe “Oh! You are the guys who are going to Kariba for border duties!” Such was the secrecy those days!

For an operation which was initially for three months it was extended for a period of eighteen months. The Member in Charge was Inspector “Penga” Payne, who was later replaced by Chris Carver, a great guy. Sandy and Joe became good companions, despite the rank difference. These were the early days of terrorist insurgency and inter force cooperation against the North Western ZIPRA threat. After being made aware of the future plans I was told not to divulge our discussion to any one. I was instructed to go to the Ordnance Store to pick up our transport, kit and equipment with other members of the team who were not aware of the plan. On arrival we were greeted by Freddie Lowe “Oh! You are the guys who are going to Kariba for border duties!” Such was the secrecy those days!

The lead scout called out “Who are you?”
the gooks replied “Who are you?”
and all hell was let loose with no kills or injuries on either side.
THE STORY OF THE KIWI ASSOCIATION
MEMBERS OF THE POLICE: (CONTINUED)

happened we couldn’t find our camp on the lake’s edge, as the flat country all looked the same but that is another story. I obtained my CMED licence to command the Sir John Chancellor and spent months on the lake. We faced all sorts of weather, but the novelty soon wore off.

The joys of being on the lake Outpost
Based at the Kariba Airport was the Vampire Squadron and it became our aim, through thick and thin, to get a flight on one of these aircraft. It so transpired one night that we got the Winco well and truly oiled in the “Jam Jar” Inn and managed to twist his arm for such a trip. He stressed the flight would be open to two of us provided we were at FAFHQ by 5 am the next day. Needless to say I and John Tedford, a later addition, were there well before the time and raring to go. I don’t think the Winco was too happy to see us, because of flying regulations, but kept his promise. Sitting side by side with the pilot and dressed to kill in the usual pressure suit, helmet etc we commenced the routine border patrol to Kanyemba, hedge-hopping over the Chirundu Bridge.

It was a low level flight all the way to Villa Zumbo, before returning to base and diving down on Kanyemba station to waggle our wings. We flew low through the Mpata and Kariba gorges, the tops of the gorge at almost wing level.

On sighting herds of game the pilot would swoop down for a better look. It was a swift passage and an experience of “G” force. At every steep turn one’s body was pressed deep down into one’s seat. At times I was forced to gulp for air and felt very strange. The pilot warned on the intercom that any “Harry honkers” in the cockpit was mine to clean up! Speaking over the intercom was surreal as you heard yourself speaking, which I hadn’t experienced before.

6121 Mike Harvey
Mike supplied quite a bit more content to this article with additional photographs but I had to restrict it due to space allocation. It is my intention to publish the balance in the next edition or depending on how much pressure I receive from Mike, spread it over the Blue and Old Gold newsletters. Further to which Mike is spearheading a drive that all our members put pen to paper and similarly provide a pen sketch of their service. We then intend to publish the articles for the NZ Branch which we can have on display at the events and subject to the “takeup” even print off a few copies. It will specifically be a NZ publication at the outset but will add to the rich tapestry that makes up our BSAP history.

Currently Mike is (as at mid April 2010) attending a 50th Squad Reunion being held in Paarl, Cape, RSA and we hope (expect) that he will give us feedback for the next edition.

No doubt he will have some photographs to support the article - ED

PENSIONERS UDATE

Zimbabwe Pensioner Support Fund
August 2009 Trip report by Past Attie Botha

This trip was once again completed using our three trucks with the Toyota Dyna driven by Bob Daniels following the Nissan UD80 driven by me around the longer Harare route and the Nissan UD90 manned by Daniel Koekemoer and his wife Elza doing the shorter Bulawayo route. This was Elza’s 1st trip back to Zimbabwe for many years especially to places of her childhood that were only a vague memory to her. Daniel’s report will no doubt shed more light on her experiences.

The convoy left Malelane “on schedule” on the morning of the 10th and we progressed well to arrive in Musina early evening storing the trucks away without any disruption to those who give us a safe place to keep them, the NG Church, and our hosts, the Cameron’s, Henry and Elizabeth once again spoilt us with a super supper and “comfy” bed. What will we do without these good folks!

Our paperwork was done by early afternoon and one of the trucks again had to be inspected, and the hugh delay on the Zim side, taking our trucks arriving there at 14.00.

Our hosts, Des and Sally Becker made their staff available to us to help with the off loading and by 17.30 we were done and in house with our hosts at 18.00. What a blessing to have these good people helping us in any and every way possible wherever we stop. We were greeted with the bad news that in Mutare in the preceding few weeks seven of our pensioners had passed on and the next day two funerals were held. This added to the ones mentioned in the previous trip report really enforces the truth of the need for medicines in that country. Completing our drop offs and collecting of empties we left early on Saturday the 15th on our journey to Harare via Rest Haven in Rusape. Here we met with Mr Tom Coffee who handed me an oil painting done by himself and asked me to sell it here and use some of the proceeds for the ZPSF. How utterly selfless these people are. Included in this report is a photo of the canvas, he is an artist of note, and I hope...
Zimbabwe Pensioner Support Fund

(CONTINUED)

The situation in Zimbabwe has not improved for the majority of the pensioners. There is food on the shelves of the supermarkets but one must pay in forex. Most of these pensioners have no excess to forex and the Zim dollar is no longer accepted. Where pensioners have started to get their pensions paid in USD the pensions vary between 10 USD and 40 USD. A loaf of bread costs more than 1 USD and bare in mind that some of them no longer receive a pension. Someone out there will buy it. Needless to say, all funds raised will go back to him. The dimension of the canvas are 600mm x 1000mm and it is signed and dated by the man himself. This is your opportunity to do something great for your fellow man. All offers over R2000:00 are being “fleeced” by the government, in that one must pay in forex. Most of these pensioners have no excess to forex and the Zim dollar is no longer accepted. Where pensioners have started to get their pensions paid in USD the pensions vary between 10 USD and 40 USD. A loaf of bread costs more than 1 USD and bare in mind that some of them no longer receive a pension. Someone out there will buy it. Without you we cannot do it, in fact we are totally reliant on your continued generosity. Thankyou to P.G. Bison and management in Nelspruit for the gift of two beautiful kitchen “post form tops” for the kitchen in Huisversig in Gweru. Another bouquet goes to the management and staff of Vixtrix Signs in Tzaneen for the new signage they put onto the UD80 at no charge. Thanks also to the management and staff of HK Houers of Letsitele for the fantastic new boxes they donated us. We looked so professional with all the boxes matching and the little extras we could put in because of the larger size thrilled the pensioners. We are also looking into fitting TAG axles to the two Nissan trucks and have received an anonymous donation towards doing the UD90 which is going in this week to be done. You people really...
Later it is likely you will have to provide your details of service, Your pension number. Full name, Date of Birth, Service number, Date of service, Your pension number. Later it is likely you will have to provide proof that you are still alive i.e. a “Life Certificate”. As mentioned in the email when it is known what form / wording they want the “Life Certificate” to be in I will let you know and you can obtain one for me. I don’t know how hopeful this sounds but I guess it is worth following up.

If you know any other ex members, who are not members of our Association Branch, who would be eligible for a pension can you pass on the attached email to them.

A.G. (Greg) McManus, Hon. Secretary BSAP Regimental Assn New Zealand Branch

Rhodesia/Zimbabwe Service pensions

Turville Kille, the Chairman of the Federal Pensioners’ Association in Harare, who is also very active on behalf of Rhodesia/Zimbabwe service pensioners, recently had a meeting with the Director of Pensions in Harare who indicated he might soon be in a position to pay a monthly allowance to service pensioners resident outside Zimbabwe.

In view of the shambolic state of records in the Zimbabwe Pensions Office it would be necessary to provide the Director with details of pensioners from your services as well as the Public Service.

His address is:
138 High Street, Tonbridge, Kent TN9 1AX
Tel: 01732 363836, E-mail mail@ospa.org.uk
As well as OSPA, Frank Taylor is contacting Public Service pensioners. It would be helpful if you could do the same for your Associations’ eligible members in the UK and let David Le Breton have a list of those eligible (including widows) as soon as possible.

NOTE: The term “Public Service” is used as the correct title for civil servants in terms of the Public Services Act.

ANZAC DAY PARADE 2010 - HOBSONVILLE R.S.A.

Force in numbers - What is now becoming a bit of tradition, Peter Burridge and I headed off to the RSA Hobsonville Auckland to attend the annual ANZAC Day parade which was held on Saturday 25 April 2010 under glorious skies which can’t be said of some previous parades. The good weather had the effect of encouraging people to stay longer enjoy the gathering and to reacquaint with friends from the other services.

Other BSAP members who attended were Ted Preston, Paul Taylor, Wendy Graham and Murray Russell. I believe Murray drove some four hours to attend the service with fellow Rhodesians, that is a sure sign of dedication and commitment in any ones book Did anyone buy the man a drink for his efforts?

In so far as the Rhodesian contingent was concerned, there were some 51 on parade and at least the same again by way of family members and friends. I would encourage others to attend this annual gathering to rekindle past acquaintances, support our kind hosts and new country and as well of course to acknowledge our own fallen - ED.
My story begins shortly after working as a Post Office Messenger in the bomb torn East End of London. I did not relish the idea of a career in post war Postal Services – then I saw a poster “Join The Palestine Police, 20 Pounds a month and all found”. This was April 1946 when I had reached the age of 18 years and required to be conscripted into the Armed Forces. I had to go through all the procedure of recruitment and offered the position of ‘stoker’ in the Royal Navy. When I told the Marine Sergeant of my aims he irately waved me over to where recruitment for the Palestine Police was taking place.

I later went through a very stringent interview and was delighted to be accepted. The idea of instant travel to foreign climes was the main motivator in my case. I must say here that the pending evolvement of the ‘State of Israel’ and the anticipated problems with the Arabs; plus the Jewish terrorist attacks inflicted upon the Brits., caused a surge in recruiting. This gave me the opportunity to join one of THE most famous police forces (I have to be careful not to exclude the BSAP!).

Transportation to Palestine then was generally a tortuous journey via France and then by sea. To this day I do not know why I, at 18 yrs, was sent with one other older, ex wartime RAF recruit, and a number of military staff, by air to Cairo, where the two of us spent two fascinating nights, then on to Lydda Airport in Palestine!

There we were met by two of the most smartly turned out uniform NCO’s to be seen anywhere, who with very few words drove us to Police Training Camp, near the dusty little village of Jenin, in the mid Northern Region. (Some will remember the more recently the smashing of what became Jenin City, by Israel forces).

Like a fish out of water I lugged my suitcase to a dormitory block to meet my fellow squad members. Straight from my Ilford home in Greater London, into the sandy arid land of Arab village regions. Ironically, near the plain of Armageddon!

Like a fish out of water I lugged my suitcase to a dormitory block to meet my fellow squad members.

Straight from my Ilford home in Greater London, into the sandy arid land of Arab village regions – melon growers etc. Tough training weeks, including every sort of firearm, stripping Bren guns in record time; parades and guard duties – how strange I felt treading warily around the camp at night carrying a Thompson sub machine gun and listening to jackals outside our fences! Included in training was of course law & regulations, plus the Arabic language – you were required to pass the colloquial level.

Space requires me to give a general picture or lamb stew – the honoured guest was always given the eye of the sheep as a special treat!

During this period we were being constantly attacked by Jewish terrorist groups, the Stern Gang and Irgun Svei Leumi. Wireless cars blown up, our Haifa HQ bombed twice in 1947, by very ingenious means – firstly, disguised as Arab Police they drove a truck into the compound and set off a load of explosives. I was running away outside and only suffered scratches falling over an Arab coffee vendor on the way!

I lost good mates killed and there were others severely injured. On the second occasion, after a five metre fence was put around the HQ, the terrorists devised a truck with armoured cab, a barrel of explosives on a ramp covered with hessian on the deck in the rear, with a lever in the cab which projected the barrel of explosives over the wire fence and up against the front door of the building. It exploded and, again, I lost good mates (one of them having to be given facial reconstrcution and visits us from UK regularly – he mixes with Arab Royalty and other Brits with heroic service backgrounds.) I was on the 3rd. floor of an adjacent building and again came out unscathed except for damaged possessions.

These terrorist acts were carried out because the British Government restricted the number of Jewish immigrants coming into the country before the take-over and, of course, the Arabs were incensed by any influx. Those acts included the shooting down of innocent civilians, oil workers, and the like; they also hanged two British Army Sergeants and booby trapped...
BRIEF (?) STORY OF FIVE POLICE FORCES (CONTINUED)

their bodies. Also blowing up tanks in the oil refinery whilst we were in amongst it on night patrol!

On another occasion, just down the road members of the C.I.D. were shot up in a main street cafe, two killed and others injured – temporarily with us on that occasion helping with wounded, was a newly arrived member to Haifa. He was the late Don MILES, DSM, ex merchant navy at 15 yrs., holed up in the Spanish Civil War and later, in WW2, in small boats and behind the lines in France with the famous Special Forces Executive and its terrible dangers. More about Don later!

So, then we became very much the ‘meat in the sandwich’ with Jews taking over, with force, and the Arabs impotently trying to fight off the ‘evil’ day. Every day and night the patrols became more hair raising, gunfire, petrol bombs, Jewish areas firing on Arab areas and vice versa, with us in between. By this time we were consigned to armoured cars for greater protection and, regrettably we had to dispense with our Jewish drivers & Arab constables. We were transported, the only protection and, regrettably we had to dispense with our Jewish drivers & Arab constables. We

He asked if we could bring the Thompson sub machine gun we carried on the wireless car. We drew the line at such a breach of regs. but said we’d bring a .45 revolver – we knew why this was required. We were transported, the only two white men, in a bus full of singing Arabs, into the hills in adjoining near Jordan. It was a Catholic wedding. Hassan’s brother was a Christian Arab in the famous Transjordan Frontier Force.

We were accommodated in a mud brick house adorned with religious icons – very comfortable. That evening was the stag ‘do’. Arab men in their Keffiyeh head dress and flowing white robes, seated at long tables with the women serving all the drinks, arac, beer etc. and plenty of savouries.

This is where the firearms came in. Festivities were punctuated by firing all kinds of weapons into the night air – seated opposite me was a man firing a double barrelled shotgun. I noticed he had only one eye, next to me the ‘empties’ from rapid firing of a rifle were falling in my beer. The noise was deafening! Aloof from us two younger men, with Hassan, sat a couple of British Officers of TFF who spoke Arabic to the gathering and more or less ignored us two white skinned, younger men from our outfit!

Next day we travelled to the bride’s village to greet her as she rode out to meet us on a white horse, bedecked in a white dress with flowery garlands. Briefly, we then attended a service, a little remote from a normal catholic wedding – scent thrown over the bridal pair in the church and uniformed TFF soldiers outside doing a dance similar to a Scottish sword dance but with rifles at right angles on the ground – others being fired in the air again – what an experience!

So, finally just after my 20th birthday in April, 1948 I set sail for home from Haifa Port in a troopship, the S.S. Samaria; having said that there was a contingent of older police who maintained a rearguard action to preserve British evacuations and property (and dignity!). Later, in mid 1948, four of us enjoyed a ‘stand down’ holiday at Butlins – a lot of ‘mild and bitters’ were consumed and dancing the night away. One of those was a quiet, unassuming man who earned the CPM fighting off terrorists in a bank raid in Haifa – he died later serving in Malaya (one of many). Some 260 members of the Force were murdered by Jewish terrorists! I would say, with confidence there were more bravery awards to Palestine Police than anywhere!

There is a story about previously mentioned Don MILES DSM:

In 1967 when I was serving in the North Shore C.I.B. part our duties then included interviewing applicants for 2nd Hand Dealers’ licences. This man came into the office wanting to obtain an antique dealers’ licence. I questioned him about his past as required, he sort of glossed over his war service later serving in Malaya (one of many). Some 260 members of the Force were murdered by Jewish terrorists! I would say, with confidence there were more bravery awards to Palestine Police than anywhere!

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He then joined us at ex Palestine Police functions - yearly curry lunches provided by my wife, Doris and all the other, wives with 40 plus attending (inc. family members) These ex Palestine members had served all over the world, many with us in various African colonies.

Before concluding I must make mention of the “Balfour Declaration” drawn up by a British statesman in 1917 and supported by Sir Winston CHURCHILL, part of which reads:

“His Majesty’s Government view with favour the establishment of a national home for the Jewish people, and will use their best endeavours to facilitate the achievement of this object, it being clearly understood that nothing shall be done which may prejudice the civil and religious rights of existing non-Jewish communities in Palestine, or the rights and political status enjoyed by Jews in any other country.”

On May 15th. 1948 the State of Israel became a reality. I might leave it to the readers of this story to consider developments as they have evolved since that declaration – look back at the wording ?As a matter of interest a very good quality newsletter has been published from the U.K., four times a year since 1948, now reduced to three issues due to the demise of members, reduced funds and lack of copy.

I am a junior member at 82 years of age! I contribute to the UK newsletter with news of us
BRIEF (?) STORY OF FIVE POLICE FORCES  (CONTINUED)
– now ONLY TWO members including myself (and four widows), down from the 40 odd mentioned above. I have all 231 issues, hopefully to be placed in archives in New Zealand! Among my special possessions is the “1945 – 1948 Palestine General Service Medal” and, of course, the plaque. If anyone is interested, the book “A Job Well Done” written by the current President of the Palestine Police Old Comrades Association, gives the very well written history of the Force since the 1920’s. He is E.P. Horne Esq. B.E.M., now in his 90’s and still with wonderful recall.
Our Editor has, I think, received more than he bargained for, and this leaves four other police forces to cover - I promise these will be shortened versions! “T.C.”
Always welcome Terry, I know you have many more stories bottled up - ED

The British are feeling the pinch in relation to recent terrorist threats in Islamabad and have raised their security level from “Miffed” to “Peeved.” Soon, though, security levels may be raised yet again to “Irritated” or even “A Bit Cross”. Brits have not been “A Bit Cross” since the blitz in 1940 when tea supplies all but ran out. Terrorists have been re-categorized from “Tiresome” to a “Bloody Nuisance”. The last time the British issued a “Bloody Nuisance” warning level was during the great fire of 1666.
The French government announced yesterday that it has raised its terror alert level from “Run” to “Hide”. The only two higher levels in France are “Collaborate” and “Surrender”. The rise was precipitated by a recent fire that destroyed France’s white flag factory, effectively paralysing the country’s military capability.
It’s not only the French who are on a heightened level of alert.
Italy has increased the alert level from “Shout loudly and excitedly” to “Elaborate Military Posturing”. Two more levels remain: “Ineffective Combat Operations” and “Change Sides”.
The Germans also increased their alert state from “Disdainful Arrogance” to “Dress in Uniform and Sing Marching Songs.” They also have two higher levels: “Invade a Neighbour” and “Lose”.
Belgians, on the other hand, are all on holiday as usual, and the only threat they are worried about is NATO pulling out of Brussels.
The Spanish are all excited to see their new submarines ready to deploy. These beautifully designed subs have glass bottoms so the new Spanish navy can get a really good look at the old Spanish navy.
Americans meanwhile are carrying out pre-emptive strikes on all of their allies, just in case.
And at a local level...
New Zealand has also raised its security levels - from “baaa” to “BAAAAA!!”. Due to continuing defence cutbacks (the airforce being a squadron of spotty teenagers flying paper aeroplanes and the navy some toy boats in the Prime Minister’s bath), New Zealand only has one more level of escalation, which is “Shit, I hope Australia will come and rescue us”.
Australia, meanwhile, has raised its security level from “No worries” to “She’ll be right, mate”. Three more escalation levels remain: “Crikey!”, “I think we’ll need to cancel the barbie this weekend” and “The barbie is cancelled”. There has not been a situation yet that has warranted the used of the final escalation level.
After a day fishing in the ocean a fisherman is walking from the pier carrying two lobsters in a bucket. He is approached by the Game Warden who asks him for his fishing license. Not having one the fisherman says to the warden, “I did not catch these lobsters, they are my pets. Every day I come done to the ocean a fisherman turns to 

The towering and embattled clouds, red castles in the sky, Had all begun a-drooping down upon the hills to lie. I stood with one companion, a true Rhodesian he, Whose face lit up to see the sun’s last dying ecstasy. The look upon his face was such as caused a man to think, But all the true Rhodesian said was: “Gosh, I need a drink!” Like a sign before the portal of some tavern in the clouds, The crescent moon was riding through its still-emblazoned shrouds. The wind was soft and sweetened by the scents of veld at dusk; The night was but a new-born babe, the day was just a husk. The true Rhodesian raised his head, he said: “My tonsils shrink, The day is done. I say, old boy, why don’t we have a drink?” I introduced him to a girl whose face was like a flower, Whose gentle was as any dove in any sylvan bower, Whose lips were rose’s petals red, a brim with maiden dew, Whose figure C.B. Cochran would admire as much as you, Whose melting glance a message gave: “I hope our souls will link;” The day is done. I say, old boy, why don’t we have a drink? I introduced him to a girl whose face was like a flower, Whose gentle was as any dove in any sylvan bower, Whose lips were rose’s petals red, a brim with maiden dew, Whose figure C.B. Cochran would admire as much as you, Whose melting glance a message gave: “I hope our souls will link;” The day is done. I say, old boy, why don’t we have a drink?

THE Kiwi Outpost - editor & publisher

The KIWI Outpost is distributed by post to New Zealand Members and to all International Branch Secretaries. An Electronic version is available in a pdf format from the Editor. Views expressed in this Outpost are not necessarily those of The Association.

Snippet

At a not too distant committee meeting, Maurice Roffey donated a selection of printed Rhodesian tea towels in the forms of old bank notes, (refer attached photo). Not putting much value on them, so to speak, he gave them quite happily for purposes of raffle prizes or whatever other use we may have for them. Well the response was very positive to say the least so the committee accepted his gift without any hesitation. After some discussion we had him response was very positive to say the least so the committee accepted his gift without any hesitation. After some discussion we had him 

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Vice Chairman: Steven McIntosh-Doná
Secretary / Treasurer: Greg McManus
Historian: Bill Schollum
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From the BSAP website, “http://www.bsap.org/inmemoriam.html”, we sadly report the passing of the following Old Comrades and extend to their families and friends our deepest sympathy.

2009 - BSAP Memorial Roll

11-Jan-2009 - Page, Ian Douglas (8792) - Cape Town, South Africa
23-Jan-2009 - Kay, Martin Roger (8235) - Johannesburg, South Africa
10-Feb-2009 - Harrold, David (21134W) - Lesmahagow, United Kingdom
22-Feb-2009 - Kilgour, Ian Peter (8977) - South Africa
06-Mar-2009 - Deetlefs, Duane ‘Buddy’ (5470) - Pietermaritzburg, South Africa
14-Mar-2009 - Glenfield, Eric James (6142) - East London, South Africa
28-Mar-2009 - Tasker, Derek (7720) - Johannesburg, South Africa
30-Mar-2009 - Sandford, Geoff J (31795J) - Crawley, United Kingdom
30-Mar-2009 - Hammond, Jack Raymond (3960) - Harare, Zimbabwe
26-Apr-2009 - Lennard, Christopher William Percy (4693) - Bristol, United Kingdom
14-Apr-2009 - Rowen, Henry Edward A’beckett ‘Ted’ (5467) - Cape Town, South Africa
24-Apr-2009 - Osborne, John Robert (5798) - Bulawayo, Zimbabwe
26-Apr-2009 - Trower, Sydney Stephen ‘Syd’ (4559) - Pietermaritzburg, South Africa
28-Apr-2009 - May, Brian John (5869) - Durban, South Africa
01-May-2009 - Preston, Michael Edward (6275/701170719) - Perth, Australia
09-May-2009 - Crafter, Michael George ‘Michael’ (7153) - Harare, Zimbabwe
10-May-2009 - Pascoe, Anthony Keith ‘Tony’ (110209) - Devon, United Kingdom
11-May-2009 - Smallbones, St John Leslie (4668/5389) - Johannesburg, South Africa
11-May-2009 - Johnson, Robin Michael ‘Johnny’ (6739) - Capetown, South Africa
12-May-2009 - Smallbones, St John Leslie (5389/4668) - Johannesburg, South Africa
20-May-2009 - Anderson, Charles John Boylers (3919) - Waterfall, Natal, South Africa
21-May-2009 - Goodchild, Alfred John (8043) - London, United Kingdom
31-May-2009 - O’Hara, Terence Michael (4563) - Johannesburg, South Africa
01-Jun-2009 - Bell, Derek Turnbull (5643) - Brisbane, Australia
08-Jun-2009 - Stanyon, Herbert John ‘John’ (3835) - Maroochydore; Queensland, Australia
16-Jun-2009 - Smith, Terence Walter Stewart (4153) - Queensland, Australia
24-Jun-2009 - Weatherall, Sydney (8304) - Stockton-on-Tees, United Kingdom
24-Jun-2009 - Craker, Rex (4991) - Mpumalanga, South Africa
24-Jun-2009 - Cowley, Alice ‘Alice’ (WFR203222) - Harare, Zimbabwe
24-Jul-2009 - Cooper, Anthony Macmillien ‘Anthony’ (6381) - Christchurch, New Zealand
30-Jul-2009 - Fox, John Charles Hooton ‘John’ (4006) - Auckland, New Zealand
31-Jul-2009 - Le Roux, Trevor John (8225) - Port Elizabeth, South Africa
14-Aug-2009 - Berry, Jack ‘Jack’ (4321) - Harare, Zimbabwe
16-Aug-2009 - Donachie, Neil Mervyn (9437) - Cape Town, South Africa

Our numbers dwindle now and fade - Will history prove a mark we made?
I doubt well merit but a line - Just memories which are yours and mine.
But in our hearts we thought it right - To make a place for black and white
Our cause thought just, our spirits strong, - Oh History, will you prove us wrong?
Let men deride and have no care - We can, with pride, state ‘I WAS THERE’

Dave Blacker 1984.

As at 1 May 2010
In summary, I have included as much, if not all the information that I had received, if there are any articles or submissions that were per chance omitted, please accept my apologies and advise me accordingly and I will happily insert them into the next edition of the Blue and Old Gold. As is always the case, there are missives which arrive after the cut off date and therefore cannot make publication.

We also stock some memorabilia and in particular the CD scrapbook compiled by Dick Hopper is an interesting snap shot in time. If you are looking for a BSAP banner or blazer badge, let me know and I’ll steer you to the right contact. I hope you have enjoyed this issue and my thanks go to all our contributors sponsors, advertisers and those who helped with this edition.

Remember that we are looking for additional sponsors (it really is not much) and also asking our members to bring to the events some of their memorabilia for the enjoyment of all to share - ED.

So with my usual wrap up of yet another years edition, I wish you all good health & look forward to your support at our functions. We are only as strong as the sum of our parts so please contribute in which ever way you can & stay in touch through any or all the means of contact now available to us. Till next year.

Pro Rege Pro Lege Pro Patria. Kia Ora - Ed.