THE 2012

KIWI

OUTPOST
THE NEWSLETTER OF THE NEW ZEALAND BRANCH OF THE BSAP REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION
This past year certainly has had its fair share of trials and tribulations to say the least, but it is with a positive note that I pen this introduction and welcome to our 2012 edition of the Kiwi Outpost. Last year’s edition so nearly did not see the light of day due to my work commitments in Melbourne which came after two back to back trips to Johannesburg. So after many late evenings and the support and encouragement of our Chairman and good friend Peter Burridge, we got it to print. Thank you Peter, it was you who got it over the line and who needs to take much of the credit.

I did however manage to spend many enjoyable visits in Melbourne with Gavin Soutar (110779) and his family. Gavin had recently arrived off contract from PNG and is living the life of an expat and enjoying his new home in Melbourne. Funny how one can pick up from where we left off after so many years have gone by. Is it that comradeship which we are bonded with having shared so many unusual experiences together?

There have been some major adjustments in our committee with the loss of our good friend, Greg McManus which Peter has covered in his report. From an editors point of view and as a direct result of my being based in Australia for some 5 months last year, my activity levels were naturally curtailed and the issues of the Blue and Old Gold never saw the light of day and as a result there-of, feedback and the natural response which the issues initiate fell away. Nett result, fewer snippets from our members to publish, that said, we have an interesting issue for you.

I hope you enjoy what we have to offer in this Outpost and as for the way forward of our Association, all bodes well and we look forward to your support at our functions and through letters and articles - Ed.
British South Africa Police, Regimental Association, New Zealand Branch.
Chairman Peter Burridge's Report for 2011/12 Year.

The time has come for the usual Annual Report from the Branch Chairman. This is the third occasion that I have prepared this report since the retirement of our foundation Chairman, C.A. (Bill) Schollum (3693). Bill, he is now 98 years (last January) and although quite well still, he was badly effected by the recent cancellation of his Driver’s Licence (for what appears to be no better reason than his age).

I was over having a chat with Bill a month or so ago. Bill is still pretty sharp and this “State” interference will possibly see an end to his rifle shooting in Club competition. He seemed in pretty good health to me! This type of interference in the active life of “senior citizen’s” is the sort of “Nanny State” government’s idea of part of an ideal world. It is things of this nature that will have an impact on a number of our members in the near future. However enough of my thoughts on this subject.

The past year has been one of ups and downs for a number of our members. In particular is the death (after a short illness) in July last, of our long time Secretary/Treasurer, A.G. (Greg) McManus (retired Superintendent NRP 390) - see Obituary - an old friend of many years and the hard working “back bone” of both the BSAP Regimental Association here in New Zealand and the New Zealand Section of the International Police Association. I had the honour of being asked to be one of the speakers at Greg’s funeral. It was a large funeral well attended by members retired and still serving in police. Greg has been a real loss. His duties having been taken over by Ted Preston (12933G).

Ted is coping very well and we are indebted to him for stepping forward to assist with this important role in our Association. Thanks Ted (and Joan his wife). The Earthquakes of 4th September 2010 and the even more terrible after shock of 22nd February 2011, have continued on an off now for 18 months. Many of those resident in the Christchurch / Canterbury region will be aware that our Committee Member involved with Welfare of our members, Ron Pilbrough (4757) (before his retirement, the Civil Defence Commissioner for the South Island of New Zealand), did an article on the impact of events to date. Ron also has been keeping a close watch on developments with regards the “possible” payments of BSAP Pensions from Zimbabwe. As things develop (if they ever do). We will keep those affected, posted. He also maintains our Rules and Regulations to ensure that we are always up to date in this area as well.

Other events have required my attention on our member’s behalf, this past year. My wife Barbara and I spent several weeks (during August) on a very pleasant touring holiday in Sri Lanka and met up with senior members of the Force whilst there. Their methods of polic-
ing, uniforms police stations etc, were so much like the BSAP of old days, it was almost like being back in Africa.

Early this year, we were able to spend a couple of days in January last, down at Tirohanga Beach (near Opotiki in the Bay of Plenty) with Johnnie (Gordon) Johnson (7354) who is not in the best of health these days. What a character and he has not changed since we first met up, two kiwi members of the BSAP, outside the Town Police Hostel in Salisbury in the 1960’s. We then motored South to Taradale Napier met up with Bill (and Pat) Money (5546 & 7307) another old friend from Salisbury & Harare Hospital Police Post days in which we both served – I having taken over from Bill and running the place for a couple of years before moving to CID.

I have no idea where the years have gone, but it seemed like it was only yesterday. Dick Hopper (5339) our Roving Ambassador for the Committee has been continuing to do his bit with maintaining contacts with members far and wide. Thanks Dick. Committee Member Maurice Roffey (4623) and wife Audrey, have had a sad family loss, their son. It occurred the day of our last Pre Christmas Luncheon, and our condolences to you both. On a more pleasant note, the pre Christmas luncheon held at the Silverdale RSA went off pretty well. The Annual General Meeting of our Branch has come around and is scheduled for Saturday the 5th of May 2011. The venue is again at the RSA, Silverdale & Districts, Whangaparaoa, just north of Auckland City. Our unique, though small group composed of ex members of BSAP and NRP who make up our Branch are generally of the older age group these days, (apologies to those of you about 50 years of age) but all are young at heart and long may they remain so!

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.

My sincere thanks must go to all Committee members of their assistance and forbearance in this past year. In particular Steve McIntosh-Dona (10431) Vice Chairman and Editor of the Kiwi Outpost & editions of Blue and Old Gold, for his work. Steve has spent several months in Melbourne, Australia on work commitments. Immediately upon his return he was back into it again doing his bit for you all, especially with his fine New Zealand Outpost.

Speaking of that magazine and the BSAP Web Page, hope you all get to read and enjoy the interesting article by Committee Member Mike Harvey (6121), titled “The Mystery & Intrigue of the Two Kanyembas”. Fascinating for all those interested in history and Africa. By the way, I mention Maurice ROFFEY (4623) again, as he is still looking after our Memorabilia this being an area that sees members bring interesting items to our gatherings. Various collections of books, photographs, uniform items etc, are items that we often get to have on display on occasion.

Well folks another year’s Report. Again I wish to repeat a comment from last years report. It is this. 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.

I would like to remind members that the very important ANZAC DAY (25th April each year). We will see a gathering of ex Rhodesian service men and woman (Rhodesian Services Association NZ Branch of which you are all now “honorary members” thanks to your Committee and that of the Rhd Ser’s Ass’), 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, I 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. Please remember that we are a small segment of an Association that spans the globe. 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.

I close with this thought, that without your active support to our local Branch here in New Zealand, we would no longer exist.

Keep well.

Peter C. Burridge (7750) Chairman.

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THE NZ COMMITTEE

Chairman: Peter Burridge
Vice Chairman: Steven McIntosh-Doná
Secretary / Treasurer: Ted Preston
Historian: Bill Schollum
Members: Dick Hopper,
Ron Pilbrough, Ian Winters, Dave le Sueur,
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Views expressed in this Outpost are not necessarily those of The Association.
CURRENT MEMBERS

BRITISH SOUTH AFRICA POLICE REGIMENTAL ASSN.,
EX NRP MEMBERS IN NZ: MEMBERSHIP AS AT: 3.04.12

5082/6675E BEACH, Dennis K
9149/10972 BELL, Kevin
7750 BURRIDGE, Peter C
(CHAIRMAN)
8690 CAMPION, Ian T
59 CLAYTON, Kathleen
110804 CLEMENTS, Mel
8089 CONNOLLY, Tony
8543A/R CRISP, John
5105 DAVIES, John O
7754 DICKINSON, Eric G
9583 FREARSON, Craig
4004 FISHER, Jack
8399/9096 GARLICK, Ian (IM)
9926 GILLETT Robert
WP 147 GRAHAM Wendy E.
6121 HARVEY, Michael G
5872 HART, Winston B.J.
5339 HOPPER, Dick (RJS)
4732 HOSFORD, Phil (PJ) also
F/R 387375J
7354 JOHNSTON, Gordon
8359F/R JONES, Bill (W.E.)
111050 LAWN, Dave
5333 Le SUEUR, Dave
7703 LLOYD, Leslie E
27154 MADDOX, Jack C
4980 McCALLUM. Lindsay
10431 MclINTOSH-DONA, Steven A
5425 McTAGGART, Roy
5546/ 7307 MONEY, Bill (WE)

8363 MURRAY, Bill
4757 PILBROUGH, Ron
12933G PRESTON, Ted
5057/6148 ROBINSON Malcolm
4623 ROFFEY, Maurice (ME)
8030/ 9071 RUSSELL, Murray
3693 SCHOLLUM. Bill (CA)
9148 TINKER, Kevin J
23301B TAYLOR, Paul K
427/950427 WESTON Fiona
7595 WINTERS, Ian (KI)
WP123 WINTERS, Shirley
6208 WOOD, Stuart J

ASSOCIATE MEMBERS (NRP)
NRP FITZGERALD JFP (Fitz)
NRP LANE, Fred
NRP MOULDS, Arthur

HONORARY MEMBERS
HON ARCHER, Joan
HON BATT, Helen
HON COOPER Pat
HON COTTON Doris
HON. DAVIES, Brian
HON LENDREM, Adrienne
HON McMANUS, Mona
HON REYNOLDS John S
HON TODD, Irene
OBITUARY  NRP 390 McMANUS, Alexander Gregory (Greg)

This last year we lost one of our good friends and a pillar in the success of this branch. Alexander Gregory McManus was a faithful, colourful and extremely talented man and as many of you already know, Greg was also the National Treasurer for some 25 years of the IPA, for which he received recognition in 2009. Our Chairman, Peter Burridge has kindly supplied a copy of the eulogy which he delivered at Gregs funeral in Orewa which was very well attended by close friends and associates. The point was made that Greg really was a lifetime and international Policeman as was apparent by the number of Police flags and friends present.

Greg McManus

Monday 19th September 2011.

Alexander Gregory (Greg) McManus. Born 19th February 1936. Died at Auckland NZ, 25 August 2011, 75 years of age. He passed away suddenly after a short illness. Greg was a long time and much respected, Hon. Sec/Tres, British South Africa Police Regimental Ass. NZ Branch, an organisation that in New Zealand combines members of the police services from both the old Rhodesian territories of Northern & Southern Rhodesia. The senior service being the British South Africa Police. He was also a long term member of the International Police Association of which he held high office for many years in the New Zealand Section. Greg was a “professional Police Officer”, who served in three police forces throughout his career. Born in Larn, near Belfast, Northern Island. His father was involved with horses as a farrier and Greg, throughout his life had a love of horses. He served as a young Constable in the Royal Ulster Constabulary, when IRA troubles were again developing in that Province, married Mona and before long was accepted as an officer of the Northern Rhodesia Police in October 1957. It was a period of increasing internal troubles in the Central African Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland & conflict in the then Belgium Congo. Africa was experiencing change. Northern Rhodesia became Zambia in 1964. Greg & Mona stayed on in the new country, supporting the “new” administration of Zambia Police, attached to Headquarters and with his admin-
Administrative experience & knowledge of horses, as O/c Mounted Unit of that service. In 1971, Greg and family moved to New Zealand and Greg became a Constable in the New Zealand Police, stationed at Auckland Central Enquiry Section and in the late 1970’s was appointed to the Photography Section where he was able to enjoy his “hobby” on a full time basis, attending crime scenes and using his extensive police experience in a wide range of investigations, including numerous serious cases and that famous case involving the “Rainbow Warrior”. In the last few years of his service he was appointed O/c of that specialist police Section with the Acting Rank of Sergeant. During the NZ Police Centennial Celebrations of 1986, Greg was attached to the reformed Mounted Unit of the NZP which toured throughout the country and he appeared wearing a period uniform of the late Nineteenth Century NZP, which included a shako helmet on RH Canon. Boy did he look smart (as he always did in the uniform of the service in which he was a member). Greg retired as a “full time” police officer in the early 1990’s and he returned to the service in a Non Sworn role, firstly as a Custody Officer then as an Police/Immigration Fingerprint Officer at Central and Browns Bay Police Stations as well as being a Casino Staff Vetting Officer for the NZ Department of Internal Affairs. In addition to his “police service” Greg assisted several church organisations, utilizing his many administrative skills and was at one time a member of his son’s High School Board. Greg was very good in dealing with the public and fellow police officers throughout his service. He was best described by several other fellow police officers who had known him well as “a person who dedicated his life to the service of others”. This I agree with completely. He leaves his wife Mona, sons Jim and Sean and daughter Susan as well as grand children. He was still serving the police and public of New Zealand, when he fell ill and passed away.

He will be missed by many.

Peter C. Burridge,
(And long time friend of Greg)
Chairman, BSAP Regimental Ass NZ,
S/Sgt (Retired) NZ Police.
CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON 2011

This year, not unlike those before was held at the Silverdale RSA who, as always provide a good location and lunch menu. December 3 proved to be a good day for it as the weather turned out its best for us although we remained indoors for the function.

It was a well organised and attended function which was enjoyed some 35 members and guests. Our guest speaker, none other the our erstwhile Chairman (Peter Burridge) himself, gave a humorous and enlightening discussion on the intricacies and mysteries of fingerprinting which had all the members totally engaged. This is a subject that continues to fascinate and is helped along by the many TV shows, although peter will be quick to tell you that there is little or no comparison between the two.

In continuing the theme of bringing BSAP memorabilia to the function, we again had various items that were of great interest and which had not been shared before. We have long 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.

Even our own uniformed member “Fred” was on display although he is in desperate need of some legs (anyone out there with a full mani-kin they want to donate to the Association)?
In no particular order; Dave le Sueur, “Fred”, Barbara Burridge, Kim McIntosh-Dona, Ted Preston, Peter Burridge, Fred and Brenda Taylor, Dennis Beach, Maurice Roffey, Mike Harvey, Shirley Winters.

On the subject of BSAP memorabilia, the Association is constantly looking to add to its BSAP memorabilia assets so if you have any BSAP items, be it clothing, documents, photographs, buttons and badges etc ... you would like to donate, please speak to the editor and arrangements can be made for collection.

Although our numbers were slightly down on the previous years which we know are as a result of many factors, not necessary to expand here, this annual function is always enjoyed by those who can attend and it is a very important occasion to celebrate. We have only two fixed annual events, this being one and it would be an even greater success if it were better attended, so that is my call to you all to please endeavour to support the association and meet up with your fellow members, you will not be disappointed.

That said, it was a well rounded, and enjoyable afternoon and one which I would strongly recommend. A relaxed afternoon with family and friends with a common link to a very important past - ED
As has been mentioned earlier, it has been a rather disjointed year to say the least, none the less here is the correspondence we received (other than the small operational issues) so 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, please keep them coming - ED

Sun, 4 Dec 2011 07:12:19 +1300
Subject: BSAP Regt Luncheon 3rd Dec

Greetings gentlemen: many thanks for the excellent gathering yesterday at RSA Silverdale. Jeanette & I enjoyed the lunch and company. Appreciate being given the opportunity to pass on greetings from the President of the Rhodesian Association who could not be with you.
I was heartened over the RWW magazines ‘disappearing’ so quickly as well. I am sure they went to good homes. I look forward to joining up with you again in the very near future and a Merry Christmas to you all.
Should you be wanting a Guest Speaker sometime, I have a presentation called “A Kiwi Flies in Africa” - where I describe my flying days in NZ & Rhodesia in detail, including my sanction-busting piloting ‘under-the-radar’ - very popular. Have a synopsis should you be interested.
Cheers, and best wishes.
Jack C Maddox

Date: Thu, 22 Sep 2011
Subject: Rhodesian Services Association Membership

The attached invitation to our members to become associate members of the Rhodesian Services Association Inc. is the result of a recent discussion between the Rh.S.A’s president, John Glynn, and Peter, our chairman regarding encouraging closer ties between the two associations in future. It will be noted that full membership of the Rh.S.A. is also offered. In fact some of our members may already have dual membership.
Our chairman is in favour of the associate membership offered and would welcome your views. As the forthcoming Rh.S.A. RV in Tauranga is only a month away and our members need to be circularised in good time, your response by Monday 26 September would be much appreciated.
Ted Preston  Hon. secretary/treasurer.

If any of our members want to take up this membership, I suggest that you make contact
with Ted and he will furnish the relevant information - ED.

Date: 19 March 2012 9:26:49 PM
Subject: Terry Cottam

I have just stumbled across your publication - Kiwi Outpost 2009 edition. I was particularly interested in the article written by the late Terry Cottam about his police career, and in particular his time spent in the Palestine Police.

I am on the editorial board of the Palestine Police Old Comrades Association Newsletter and I though the article would be of great interest to our older, ever dwindling, membership, some of whom would have actually served with Terry. I therefore seek your permission to reproduce the article in our tri-annual magazine, the next issue of which comes out in August.

Martin Patrick Higgins
marhig@blueyonder.co.uk

I have responded to Martin and hope that his readership enjoys the article on part of a fascinating career that Terry had carved out for himself; I was unable to contact Doris for approval - ED

Date: 31 March 2012 3:55:00 PM
Subject: Australia and New Zealand ex member gathering

This photo, taken to-day, shows our member Kathleen Clayton, now age 94, and John and Janet Savage, from Perth, Western Australia. When I was stationed at Hartley, Jim Tipple was a fellow constable. Janet came out from UK to visit her brother, Howard Pentith also stationed at Hartley, in 1958. She met and married another fellow constable, the late Jim Tipple, and I attended their wedding as Jim’s best man. John, Force number 4663, subsequently married Janet. Lyn and I visited the Savages at Mandurah some years ago, and they have been touring New Zealand recently. That’s Lyn, sitting next to Kathleen.

What a pleasant re-union, with much reminiscing. Kathleen looking so well, and we enjoyed her tales from BSAP during the last war years, whilst stationed in Bulawayo.

Dick Hopper.

Date: Wed, 21 Mar 2012 08:15:37
Subject: Payment of External Pensions

The attached documents were circulated to all South African Branches of the Association, and are forwarded here for your information and attention.

I think that you will find the Question & Answer papers particularly interesting, for the answers came from the Director of Pensions Mnkandla himself.

Peter, pjb <pjbmango.zw> FREQUENTLY ASKED QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Article on next pages - ED
RESUMPTION OF ZIMBABWE GOVERNMENT PENSION PAYMENTS

The payment to former government-employed pensioners outside Zimbabwe on 9 February 2012 broke a nine years drought. But it was only a shower.

Account holders with the Standard Bank of South Africa are the first to receive payments in what the Director of Pensions, Mr Sylvester Mnkandla, describes as a “trial run” or pilot scheme. These payments represent the amount of pension accumulated between March 2009 and December 2011. Any pension earned between March 2003 and March 2009, when the Zimbabwe dollar was replaced by the US dollar, was apparently totally wiped out through hyper-inflation.

Only pensioners who had submitted an application for reinstatement of their pension, through the Flame Lily Foundation (FLF), are eligible. However, there are several anomalies in the initial payments, which are based on a percentage of the average taxable income for the current rank or grade which the pensioner held upon retirement. (Length of service is no longer relevant.) Some Standard Bank account holders who submitted their applications through the FLF have received nothing. This should not have happened, as every application submitted to the Pensions Office in Harare by the FLF has been captured, according to Mr Mnkandla.

Amounts paid to Standard Bank account holders, made known to the FLF by recipients, range from R38,000 (department head) to R4,880 (R3,000 in the case of an incentive scheme pensioner).

The amounts paid are very confusing, as no pensioners have received a statement to indicate what their entitlement is. Mr Mnkandla said that monthly statements will be sent some time in the future but postage would be very expensive for the Pensions Office, considering the number of pensioners resident in South Africa and Europe. (The FLF has offered to post statements to pensioners in South Africa.)

No indication has been given as to when regular pension payments will commence, or the frequency of payments. Mr Mnkandla declined to provide the FLF with categories of pensioners and how their entitlements are calculated. He did say that he would like to know whose payments seem to be below their rank or grade on retirement. The address to write to is as follows: The Director of Pensions

Mr S.J. Mnkandla PO Box CY 397
Causeway Zimbabwe

Provide your rank or grade on retirement, as well as the amount paid into your Standard Bank account. The same applies to pensioners banking with Standard who have not received any...
payment since 9 February 2012, provided they submitted their forms through the FLF before December 2011.

Unfortunately, pensioners banking with other banks in South Africa will have to wait for their pensions backlog until the Pensions Office has reviewed the trial run, and has determined the most favourable way to remit pensions to them.

The Pensions Office has asked the major banks in South Africa to confirm each pensioner’s account details before payments are made. The FLF has been told by an official in the ABSA Head Office that they will not accept bulk amounts for redistribution to individual account holders. Nor will they “divulge clients details to anyone but the account holder or to someone who has Power of Attorney”.

Pensioners in countries other than South Africa have been sending their applications to the Overseas Service Pensioners Association (OSPA) in the UK, for onward transmission to Harare. These pensions will only be remitted after payment of pensions in South Africa.

Based on answers from the Director of Pensions to FAQs (frequently asked questions) submitted to him by John Redfern, Honorary Secretary of the Flame Lily Foundation.

20 March 2012

FREQUENTLY ASKED QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS ABOUT THE RESUMPTION OF PENSION PAYMENTS.

1. Are these payments to Standard Bank account holders pension arrears only, or are some monthly entitlements?
   **Answer:** Payments made to Standard Bank’s pensioners are arrears. Monthly pensions will follow.

2. Should ALL pensioners with Standard Bank accounts, who submitted their applications, have been paid?
   **Answer:** No, only those whose details had been captured and their accounts confirmed were paid. All details have been captured. If there are some pensioners whose details were forwarded to us giving South African [Standard] bank details and they have not been paid, please let me know. They were all supposed to be paid.

3. Does the initial payment include all pension arrears dating back to March 2009 when Zimbabwe converted to US dollars, or will the arrears be paid in tranches?
   **Answer:** Payments are for arrears in full for the period March 2009 to December 2011.

4. What period is covered by the deposits/payments paid to Standard Bank account holders from February 2012?
   **Answer:** From March 2009 to December 2011.

5. Assuming that payments made from 9 February 2012 are arrears only, please explain why a man who retired as Commissioner of Taxes with about forty years service (including Federation) received R4,880 as did the Air Force Chief of Staff, whilst another senior official of similar
grade/rank received almost R38,000 in his Standard Bank account?

**Answer:** We will have to deal with this one separately at some point because of the number of categories of pensioners and how their entitlements are calculated. Please provide us with details of the individuals concerned i.e. Commissioner of Taxes and Airforce Chief of Staff.

6. Are regular monthly/quarterly payments going to follow and, if so, when and on which day of the month can we expect to receive our regular pension?

**Answer:** Regular monthly payments will follow. We are yet to decide on the frequency of remittances.

7. Will the Pensions Office send each pensioner a statement indicating for what period the first payment covered and the amount of pension due each month?

**Answer:** Monthly statements will be sent some time in the future. It’s a costly exercise as statements will be sent to each pensioner. Postage would be very expensive for us considering the number of pensioners resident in South Africa and Europe. But a way could be worked out to communicate with them through yourselves as one of the alternative methods.

8. Will bank statements indicate the period covered for future payments?

**Answer:** Yes, statements will show period covered.

9. Will pensions be paid monthly in future? If not, how regularly will they be paid?

**Answer:** We are yet to decide on the frequency of remittances.

10. What measures, if any, has the Director of Pensions put in place to advise pensioners of what pension they are to receive, and will be receiving?

**Answer:** We will send payslips once the payment issues have been resolved.

11. What is the procedure for people who took early retirement in terms of the incentive scheme?

Will they receive the “full” pension after reaching retirement age (60 years)? If not, from which date will these pensions go up to “full” pension? Has this been taken into account in calculating incentive pensioners’ back-pay and future payments?

**Answer:** Those who had served for 25 years and those who were above the age of 50 at the time of retirement will get a full pension upon reaching the age of 60 years.

12. What policy and procedure has been applied to determine the amount of pension due to each pensioner?

**Answer:** There is no policy. Monthly pensions have been accumulating over the years. These are the ones that are being paid out.

13. If the calculation of pension is based on a fixed percentage of the current salary of the equivalent civil servant, will there be an increase in pensions when there is an increase in
salaries?
**Answer:** There is an adjustment each time there is a review of salaries of serving members.

14. As the process of alignment structures has changed, what is the appeal process for objections to alignments?
**Answer:** Any appeals should be directed to the Director of Pensions. He will deal with each and every case.

15. What is the position re income tax? On what basis, if any will, PAYE be deducted?
**Answer:** Normal tax laws apply as pensions are treated as income to recipient.

16. To what address can we send any queries that arise regarding our pensions?
**Answer:** Forward correspondence to PO Box CY 397, Gauseway, Halare, Zimbabwe.

17. Certain persons, resident in SA, have sent forms showing overseas banks rather than SA banks into which their pension payments should be made. In such instances, will these individuals be placed with pensioners from overseas to receive attention later?
**Answer:** At the moment we are dealing with those using South African banks. Later on we will move on to overseas pensioners. So those with overseas bank accounts are not yet being paid.

18. Federal pensioners are being successfully paid through Crown Agents Bank; why does the Pensions Office not follow the same procedure?
**Answer:** We are exploring various methods of paying our pensioners. In doing so, issues of cost, efficiency are considered. We have not closed our doors to Crown Agents.

*EDS Note: if there is any strange spelling in the above pension related article, it is probably due to the pdf conversion to live text. I have attempted to correct everything.*

**Notes in Mpumalanga Hospital Records**

1. Patient has left white blood cells at another hospital.
2. The patient has no previous history of suicides.
3. Examination of genitalia reveals that he is circus sized.
4. Patient’s medical history has been remarkably insignificant with only 1 kg weight gain in the past three days.
5. She has no rigors or shaking chills, but her husband states she was very hot in bed last night.
6. Patient has chest pain if she lies on her left side for over a year.
7. On the second day the knee was better, and on the third day it disappeared.
8. The patient is tearful and crying constantly. She also appears to be depressed.
9. The patient has been depressed since she began seeing me in 1993.
10. Discharge status: Alive but without my permission.
11. Healthy appearing decrepit 69-year old male, mentally alert but forgetful.
12. Patient had waffles for breakfast and anorexia for lunch.
13. She is numb from her toes down.
14. While in ER, she was examined, x-rated and sent home.
15. The skin was moist and dry.
16. Occasional, constant infrequent headaches.
17. Patient was alert and unresponsive.
18. Rectal examination revealed a normal size thyroid.
INPOST (CONTINUED)

Not so much “inpost” as a matter of interest for all of us who flew the old Air Rhodesia and how in those days of difficulty and challenges, we still had the luxury of a good reliable national airline.
This article was picked up off the web in February 2012, the author is Jan Raath of The Times.

THE DEATH OF AIR ZIMBABWE

Readers of this blog have seen us write about this sad airline and even sadder country. Its history since independence is littered with nasty stories piled on top of stories of incredible incompetence. We came across a note from a journalist Jan Raath, once based in that country. We reproduce the story here because it deserves telling. Commercial aviation is full of stories about once proud companies ruined by poor decisions – but surely few on a scale such as this.

It flew profitably through 23 years of United Nations-imposed sanctions. It carried on without a blip after black nationalist guerrillas shot down two of its Viscounts in the late 1970s, the last years of white-ruled Rhodesia.

After independence in 1980, its name was changed from Air Rhodesia to Air Zimbabwe. It was comfortably in the black with 16 aircraft, and a reputation as a clever, durable little African airline. It has taken President Mugabe 31 years without war or economic sanctions to finally drive it into the ground.

The last Air Zimbabwe domestic flight was three weeks ago. Late last year it cancelled international flights after a Boeing 737 at Johannesburg’s Oliver Tambo Airport and a Boeing 767 at Gatwick were impounded for unpaid services.

On Friday last week lawyers for the National Airways Workers’ Union and the Air Transport Union filed for the airline to be placed under judicial management. Court papers said they had not been paid since January 2009 and were owed US$35 million. Air Zimbabwe executives who asked not to be named said the company owed a total of US$160 million.

Among the many reluctant benefactors who bailed it out in emergencies is Nicholas van Hoogstraaten, the former London rack-renter who has recreated himself as one of Zimbabwe’s most influential businessmen.

“The demise of Air Zimbabwe is a disgraceful waste of a valuable asset, which is now beyond redemption,” he said.

The “disgrace” he refers to is the blundering mismanagement and greed Mr Mugabe and his cronies have visited upon every enterprise they have touched since he came to power in 1980.

From the outset, Mr Mugabe used Air Zimbabwe as his personal air taxi. The abuse was legendary. Passengers were ordered off their flights when he turned up at 30 minutes notice with a crowd of hangers-on. Or if they managed to keep their seats, they would be
flown to wildly out-of-the-way destinations to drop off the president. On one trip, he circumnavigated the globe.

Political appointments fill the senior executive positions, and relatives much of the rest. Air Zimbabwe has a staff of 1,400 where experts estimate 400 would be ample. Fares were kept unsustainably low, and charged in worthless Zimbabwe dollars until they were phased out in 2009.

It has no board of directors. The company is in the hands of a coterie of executives who, staff say, pay themselves US$20,000 a month and drive the latest Mercedes Benz models. “They are law unto themselves,” said one. Early this month a long-unpaid pilot won a court order for the seizure of company property in lieu of his salary. The sheriff entered Air Zimbabwe headquarters and left with three of the limousines.

“It’s become the ZANU(PF) (Mr Mugabe’s party) carrier,” said a senior technician. Each time the Mugabe “royal family” return from a trip abroad, a 10-tonne truck and several pick-ups can be seen to drive up to the aircraft’s hold to be loaded with the Mugabe’s goods. Last year, Grace, the president’s wife, flew into a rage when her flight was late. Acting CEO Peter Chikumba presented her with US$10,000 “spending money” by way of an apology.

Since the government took control of the fabulously wealthy Marange diamond fields in the east of country, cabin staff say, pilots are regularly given small sealed parcels by Mrs Mugabe’s staff for personal delivery to Asian businessmen in the Far East. Just ahead of elections in 2008, an Air Zimbabwe plane flew tonnes of ZANU(PF) T-shirts from Beijing.

But as Air Zimbabwe (Pvt) Ltd crumbles, a new development is secretly unfolding. A plain white 150-seat Airbus A320 with French markings arrived at Harare airport 10 days ago and was quickly concealed in an Air Zimbabwe hangar. Company and transport ministry officials have been tight-lipped.

The plane is on loan from Sonangol, a Chinese company with enormous interests ranging through oil, air transport and diamonds, Air Zimbabwe administrators say. A larger Airbus 340 is soon to follow.

“It’s a ministry of defence project,” said one. “It can only be funded by diamonds. ZANU(PF) will not be without their own airline.”

Remember the days? Air Rhodesia - Vickers Viscount V.748D VP-YNB
Date:  5 April 2012 10:06:24 AM
Dear Steven,
A little information which may be of interest and that is the recently minted BSAP Challenge Coin which has been made and produced by the USA BSAP Association members.
I received a call earlier in the year asking my permission to include my Art work, the Ceremonial Horseman’ one of the four bronze panels made and cast in New Zealand for the ‘Last Parade’ on the 25th July 2010.
These are now being produced and I believe available through the UK Association. I actually have one and to the collector a worthwhile acquisition.
Also for your information I recently completed a bronze sculpture of a horse which was modeled on the equitation Instructor Insp ‘Smudge’ Niel Smith’s horse Matchless’ RH No 498. The horse was a legend, and I during the early days in the Police when I returned to depot to do a years posting as a Remount Rider in 1960 ‘Smudge’ was our boss’
We obviously had a lot to do with not only all the new wild horses, but Matchless as well who was renown for its aggressive antics at the horse trough at the end of each ride, but a real character.
I have recently corresponded with Smudge who is in retirement in Kwazulu Natat with his wife Shirley who incidentally was the sister of Bill Coetzer of the Farrier staff and my Rugby Captain in those early days playing for the Police.
My recent contact was to advise him that his horse has now been cast in bronze and is destined for the UK to be part of an Art collection in England, I also took delight in being able to tell him how much he and others in the BSAP had made so much of an impact in my life. Which I appreciate now as I get much older.

Winston Hart.

SNIPPETS

Another article of interest with particular focus on the current police force, the latter being the operative word in this case. - ED
Everyday News for Everyday People Newsday.co.zw
VINCENT KAHIYA - Nov 02 2011

National Question: Of police, teargas and baton sticks
The long black truncheon has become part of police uniform. This menacing 85cm weapon, which weighs almost half a kilogramme, can cause serious damage when used carelessly, even with the least effort.
The whole design of the weapon speaks terror. It is an instrument to instill fear in the hearts of anyone who has the misfortune of being at the wrong end of the stick.
In the past, the truncheon was only summoned to action in dire instances when use of force was really necessary to subdue unco-operating criminals or controlling violent crowds.
But today virtually on every beat police
details carry this weapon: from those doing foot patrols in the city centre and suburbs to traffic cops at major intersections.

This lot has decided to substitute basic traffic control techniques with indiscriminate swinging of the menacing long baton stick to smash vehicle windcreens and to destroy headlights.

The truncheons represent an unfortunate trait of our police force that policemen want to be feared rather than respected. But there is a danger with this form of policing by coercion. Those being attacked sometimes see a real reason to retaliate and confront the police. This is so because the victims believe that that police are out to fight the public.

Confrontation between the police and the public can start small, but can escalate into unsavoury scenes with damaging ramifications to the force and to national peace.

I have witnessed a policeman - accused of smashing a vehicle windscreen - in a messy scuffle with the owner of the car.

Illegal vendors have also had occasion to confront policemen to claim confiscated goods. These confrontations are, however, very damaging if they take a political dimension.

This was evident on Tuesday when police used excessive force at the MDC headquarters at Harvest House, in a bid to flush out a vendor who had assaulted a musician.

The police say that MDC youths in the process had a scuffle with a policeman who had pursued a suspect into the building. Police say they had to fire teargas into the building to deal with stone-throwing youths who damaged police vehicles. The mayhem that ensued as a result of the confrontation between the police and the activists is a salutary lesson of the dangers inherent when the use of force in quelling a situation is not tempered by assessment of collateral damage that teargas and baton sticks in the wrong hands has on unsuspecting afternoon shoppers.

When you attempt to use a hammer to swat a fly, there is a good chance of missing the vexatious insect and ending up with a damaged table. This appeared to be the case on Tuesday.

After gassing innocent people and causing huge inconveniences to businesses, the suspect the police were pursuing escaped. What was all the brute force about then?

To catch a vendor of pirated music, to deal with MDC activists stationed at Harvest House or to just have a bit of fun with teargas and baton sticks? The amount of force employed and the end result pointed at a more than just arresting a vendor.

In fact, there have been a number of incidents involving the police and MDC youths at Harvest House in which the force has justified use of teargas and baton sticks to storm the building.

The activists have over time developed a self-preservation mechanism whenever there is a visitation by the force. This mechanism brings with it retaliatory violence which is very damaging in its own way. There is real danger when the mechanism kicks in on a more grand scale. It leads to anarchy.

Police will continue to deal with the perception out there that the force regards the citizens it is paid to protect as the enemy and when interacting with the public, officers must see and react to each and every situation with aggression reserved for a fore.
SNIPPETS (CONTINUED)

The remedy to this is not greater use of force, but a change in approach. It is simply upholding the law and not appearing to be blatantly partisan.

THE MYSTERY & INTRIGUE OF THE TWO KANYEMBAS
6121 Mike (Michael) George Harvey)

I thought it was time to put pen to paper and write up about the Zambezi Valley and what I see as a controversy over the ‘old’ Kanyemba police camp site and something about those who served and patrolled in the area. Most of the information included in this account has been collated from various Outposts’ and medical journals which have appeared over the years.

I have always felt there was something very special and mystical about the great Zambezi Valley in the early 1960’s, whether this was because of its early history of the great Monomatapa Kingdom or of the early Portuguese and Arab expeditions into its interior, seeking both gold and slaves in the 1500’s. Or maybe it was just the fact that this part of the country to the north was still wild, undeveloped and unspoiled, where its tribal people were looked upon as primitive by other tribesman above the escarpment, especially when the stories of the “two-toed” tribe were rife. There was something magical about the valley, its vastness and emptiness of some 20 000 square miles settled by a spattering of human habitation along its network of major perennial rivers and the encroachment of wild game back into the Dande TTL from the upper reaches of the Chewore after its slaughter during that intensive tsetse campaign of the 1950’s to shoot out anything that moved.

It was also a land that was harsh and unforgiving, extremely hot, regarded as inhospitable to the unwary, and was after all miles from nowhere and the back of beyond. At that time there were the two rough roads (tracks) from the base of the escarpment to the two missions on the border – Chikafa (Hunyani) and Msengedzi, as well as a number of old Tsetse tracks. To get to the Zambezi River one used the track north of Chikafa, along the banks of the Hunyani River...
I am looking for interest in producing a new run of these good quality brollies. We last made them in 2010 but only did a short run. I can attend to their quality as mine has withstood the rigours of the Auckland weather and

with winter bearing down on us, it may be an opportune time to produce another run. In order to make it cost viable, I need a minimum order of 20.

These golf umbrellas 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. 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. Contact the editor if you are interested.
part of the Zambezi, rising steeply above the river to a ridge of high ground, was identified as the site of the old Kanyemba police camp. Thick vegetation greeted us as we paddled into the bank and on leaving the canoe the party commenced its arduous ascent, stumbling and sliding, up broken shale and fighting through thick Jesse bush. With much effort and torn to bits by thorns the party made it to the top, a commanding ridge overlooking this great spectacular expanse of river below and beyond. Below us and to the east lay PEA and its border marked by survey beacons running due south along a small valley. Villa Zumbo snuggled under a mountain range across the river, where this same range and the Luangwa River run northwards. Opposite and across the river was Feira (Luangwa) in Zambia. I recall thinking to myself, what a fine site for a police camp! And lo and behold, sitting further back and hidden by a tangle of thick vegetation and trees, one could slowly pick out the crumbling remains of what was once a stone building, the “old” Kanyemba camp.

This was a thriving police post some fifty years prior to my visit, and ironically I write about the same camp nearly fifty years on after that memorable patrol and my first visit to the camp.

This patrol, which incidentally was the last foot patrol carried out of the valley with carriers, and covered some 400 miles of valley, covering the major rivers with its pockets of population and stretching between the escarpment and the border to the north. A vast area when covered on foot!

In the Outpost, November 1964, the following article appeared under the heading Kanyemba—a Memory by (Trooper No. 1783) Mr S Duncan (Sidney attested 19/12/1913), where he identifies a photograph showing himself departing Banket on transfer to Kanyemba on 5th September, 1916, to take over. He explained to the Editor that he had been meaning to write for some time (some 13 years) regarding this photograph which appeared in Outpost in March 1951, which carried the caption—“On transfer. Who, where and when?” The photograph again appeared in a later edition in February 1965 to clarify this fact.

He goes on—“Corporal Merry (No. 1767—Hugh Edward attested 15/10/1913) was in charge at Banket and one of the finest men I have known. I was sorry to leave his station but at the same time delighted at the thought of being posted to Kanyemba, the most remote and romantic out-station of the British South Africa Police, situated on the Zambezi River just where it flows into Portuguese East African territory and where it is joined by the Luangwa River flowing down from Northern Rhodesia (Zambia).”

“This posting was in those days the dream of every Trooper in ‘B’ Troop. Life in the B. S. A. Police in those days was one of adventure and my expectations of it on my journey to and during my stay at Kanyemba were more than fully realised. This period remains a memory which will only die with me.” (This was to be, precisely, my own sentiments of my early policing experiences.)

Trooper Duncan leaving Banket with his entourage of carriers on his adventure “To get
to my new station entailed a foot safari of some 200 miles, by way of Sipolilo police camp, for no horse or mule could survive the tsetse fly in the Zambezi Valley from the Mvuradona Range one hundred miles north to the Zambezi itself. Nor, in this part of the country were there any of the so-called roads of those days (no more than dirt tracks anyway) beyond Sipolilo, but only native footpaths to follow.”

“This remote country was rarely trodden by white men other than the occasional police patrols from Sipolilo, and once one reached Kanyemba one was safely locked away from the world- for it was much too far from civilisation for any inspecting officer to reach.”

“A hunter’s paradise! One could stand and look north, south, east or west, and take one’s pick. No wire fences, roads or buildings-it was all one’s own. Complete freedom.”

“Kanyemba Camp itself was on a ridge right on the bank of the river and was very picturesque. The kia and office were built of mud and rock under one roof. The walls were more than two feet thick, with a very wide verandah along three sides to protect one from the extreme heat. The verandah was supported by huge round stone and mud pillars, some 2½ feet in diameter, giving the place an almost Arabic appearance.”

“From the verandah I could look out over the vividly blue river, roughly half a mile wide I should say, to Northern Rhodesia. Almost opposite, the Luangwa (River) flowed in, and to its east was Portuguese East Africa. The beauty of the country and the tropical growth in these parts round the rivers, peopled by generous and unspoiled tribesmen, was right out of this world.”

“All this is something I can never forget. I so often realise how lucky I was to know that country 45 years before the Kariba Dam came into being, with its devastating changes far away
especially my old pal Jack Merry. Friendship made in the B. S. A. Police never dies. There is a bond and an understanding that is hard to define, but which is always there, even when we have not met for many years. May it continue.”

(Sadly all have passed on now. Mike)

In a letter which appeared in the March 1971 Outpost Mr Duncan said and I quote “The urge to get out into the wide and almost unknown open spaces never left me and after only a short time at Kanyemba, I just had to get away to the then mystic Mana Pools with its herd of elephant, game of every kind, and pride upon pride of lion. So I set off up-river in dugout canoes to visit the chiefs and headmen – but my main object to visit the Pools. The expedition meant a lot of mouths to feed so I would shoot for meat to feed my own men and also provide gifts to various kraals on the river.”

(As we know now this area is National Park where the African population was removed and resettled elsewhere and saying this, the name CHIMOMBE comes to mind – that famous and unusual god in Chief Chirundu’s area. The god being an iron-work figure of ancient origin, it is believed that if CHIMOMBE is taken away from his people, disaster will strike those who
My wife was hinting about what she wanted for our upcoming anniversary and said, “I want something shiny that goes from 0 to 150 in about 3 seconds.” I bought her a set of bathroom scales.
The doctors say I should be able to walk again, but will always have a limp.

On a poignant note the writer above did not actually serve with Murray’s Column. On reaching Salisbury he was found to be riddled with malaria and was not out of hospital in time to go north with the draft. He later helped to form the Rhodesia Native Regiment and subsequently served with this unit in German East Africa.

In the December, 1964 issue of the Outpost the following article appeared under the pseudonym Mutswi. I would be interested to know who and if Mutswi, the back view of an Inspector with binoculars in the picture on next page, is still around?

“In the November Outpost the Editor published a letter from Mr S Duncan, in which he recalled his posting to Kanyemba from Banket on 5th September, 1916. He wondered what had become of his old station as he had not seen it mentioned in Outpost for some years.”

“Quite by coincidence I had been on patrol down in the Zambezi Valley below Sipolilo only the previous month and had made a particular effort to have a look at the old camp. I had heard a lot about Kanyemba and in fact had flown over the place a few months before in a helicopter.”

“We camped by the Zambezi at an old Native Labour Camp, conspicuous by its gum trees and two old iron boats half buried in the sandy banks, and were away at “sparrow” to find the old Kanyemba Police Camp, which we knew to be on a ridge just back from the river and almost opposite Feira in Northern Rhodesia (Zambia). We followed a track leading downstream but some distance back from the river to avoid the dense vegetation nearer the banks, and passed the spot where we had watched from a short range a magnificent sable bull the previous evening.”

“At the foot of Beacon No. 2 we had a quick brew and breakfast. This beacon is in perfect condition and has a cement dome on which is inscribed the date “1905”. We pondered on the men responsible for mapping out the border between Rhodesia and Portuguese East Africa and building these cairns of stones which have stood for nearly sixty years without a stone falling out of place.”

“From a point near the beacon we took a ridge running obliquely down towards the river and, sure enough, came upon a knob where there were signs of previous habitation – old rusty tins (probably “bully”), old bottles of thick blackish glass (whisky?) and the foundations of huts which had disappeared long ago – but no ruins.”

“We climbed two further knolls through thick vegetation, which included far too much thorn, and were beginning to become battle-scarred, hot and a little frustrated. Having already observed the ruins from the air I knew they...
were to be found and was accused of being a very poor “bushman” if I could not find them again. This from a junior officer was too much and I was stirred to fresh endeavour.”

“At last, on top of another knoll and close to a magnificent baobab (surely I must have seen this before and should have been able to use it to pinpoint the spot) we found what we were looking for.”

“Parts of the walls of the old building are in very good shape, as may be seen in the photograph, but we could not quite make out what the design had been. It appeared that there had been two rooms with very thick walls, built on top of a wide base which stood up about five feet above the surrounding ground level. Mr Duncan’s letter provides the similar explanation – that the wide base was the verandah. However the thick pillars he describes have fallen down, and trees have grown up through the floors of the two rooms.”

“The view, of course, has not changed, though it may have been somewhat obscured by the growth of trees. The Zambezi still “keeps rollin along” and the Luangwa River is still visible coming in from the north. The
heat and tsetse fly are still there to taunt and try one – but there are compensations. Civilisation has not yet caught up here and it still remains much as Trooper Duncan must have known it.”

“The difference is that the area is far more accessible now than it was in his day. By truck from Sipolilo the journey takes about six hours. In the wet season, however, Kanyemba is still quite inaccessible by land – though the helicopter makes nonsense of distance and bad roads and can make the trip from Salisbury in two hours flying time.”

“While taking a few photographs and enjoying a well-earned breather our thoughts were very much with the old timers who had been stationed at Kanyemba up to 1916. One cannot but admire their courage and fortitude in coming to live in such an outpost. Mr Duncan glosses over this by calling it a spirit of adventure.”

“He will be pleased to know that his old Corporal H E J Merry, of whom he spoke in such affectionate terms, is still alive and well in Salisbury. We learned also that Chief Chitsungu, who lives in the valley between the Hunyani and Dande Rivers, used to be a member of the B. S. A. Police stationed at Kanyemba but we were unable to meet him on this trip.”

“Kanyemba as it was in 1916 has perhaps decayed, but it still stands and is surely a fine monument to those who laid such good foundations for our police force. They displayed great courage and stamina in those far off days, and nobody will argue with me when I say that these qualities are being displayed in those far-off days, and nobody will argue with me when I say that these qualities are being displayed in the B. S. A. Police today under considerably different circumstances.”

“Thank you Mr Duncan for your interesting letter, and every best wish for the future.”

In February 1965 Outpost a disputed response is aired and this forms part of the mystery of this intended article.

The Editor under the section “Old Comrades comments - while we are on the subject of the Zambezi I have to report that the most recent article on Kanyemba (“Kanyemba today”: Outpost, December, 1964) brought forth a protest from Mr J G Roberts, who was stationed at Kanyemba as a Trooper in 1907. Who says:

“The ruins shown in the photograph were those of the Native Department. The police camp was six miles up the river.”

No. 527 Trooper Roberts (John Granville attested 29/9/1903), who first attested in the British South Africa Police in 1903. Later transferred to the Native Affairs Department and finally retired in 1938. He was the Editor of Nada for the years 1946 and 1947 and is something of a student of that portion of the Zambezi conjured up for Rhodesians by the name Kanyemba, for Zambians by the name Feira, and the Portuguese by the name Zumbo. All three administrative stations were manned in 1907, but the oldest by far was the Portuguese post at Zumbo, whose documented history dates back to about 1750 and whose position marks the limit of authenticated early Portuguese penetration into the African interior. Writing in the Northern Rhodesian Journal Mr Roberts recalls his posting to Kanyemba in 1907:

“Being a member of the B. S. A. Police stationed at Sinoia, in 1907 I think it was, my turn came to be posted to the one-man-station at Kanyemba on the Zambezi. Lieutenant Thornton escorted me and we travelled together, walking from Sinoia via the Ayrshire Mine and Sipolilo. From this latter place the
path went, by way of the Dande River, down the escarpment....on we went through a petrified or fossilised forest. The trunks apparently of trees, in short lengths were lying about and appeared to be of stone. We did about 20 to 25 miles a day.”

“While the Native Department Camp was built on a hill on the southern bank opposite Feira, the police trooper was housed in a camp about six miles up the river....This upstream camp was built on a hill above where the Nyanzendo flowed into the Zambezi. In the wet season, the river often inundated the low ground under the hill and after subsiding left a swamp which was the resort of many teal, geese and duck.”

“I relieved Shepherd, who on discharge from the Police became the manager of the Fort Victoria Hotel, and later ran the Zimbabwe Hotel. When my term was up, a relief was sent, whose name was McGarry. He just managed to get to the camp before going down with an attack of black-water. I nursed him. It was a strenuous life for the first week as he needed constant attention. I returned to Sinoia and promptly went down with black-water myself.”

The Editor goes on – there is much more in Mr Robert’s account, particularly concerning personalities at Feira on the north bank. Of particular interest in his story of the Native Department safe ordered for use of the official at Kanyemba. From the railhead at Ayreshire Mine this had to be manhandled by a team of Africans all the way to Kanyemba. In fact it travelled the whole of this distance by being edged forward inch by inch on rollers manipulated by crowbars. This transportation job, a mighty task by modern standards, took many many months. So Rhodesia was built!

From my own knowledge of the area around Kanyemba the two sites mentioned by both Trooper Duncan and Trooper Roberts are poles apart. Certainly the ruins mentioned by Mutswi in his article, closely resemble the same site that I was shown as to be that of the old Kanyemba camp. The guide who showed me the ruins of the alleged camp had claimed he had been arrested by the ‘majoni’ in the early nineteen hundreds and had spent several days in the camp. He identified the ruin that may not stand there today, see below the latest Google Earth photograph as viewed today from above, as being the living accommodation of the white policeman. The ruin at the time of my visit in 1962 was totally overgrown with bush and trees, the time being around April. The verandah of the ruin did cover three sides of the building.
From the two photographs above (1906 & 1964) which look out to the confluence of the Luangwa and Zambezi Rivers are similar, except that the later photograph (1964) depicts the scene from a higher ridge well back from the camp’s location.

The river that Trooper Roberts refers to would appear to be the Mwanzamtanda River, which is situated some four to five miles (8 km) upstream of the Luangwa confluence. It was in this area that the kraal of Chief Chapoto was situated in the 1960’s, and the low-lying area was where the Tilcor rice growing experiment was undertaken in the early 1970’s. It was from this area that I set out in a dugout canoe to visit the old Kanyemba camp, Feira and Villa Zumbo from Headman Arizhabowa’s kraal.

Is it not possible, I am beginning to wonder, that there were, in fact, two old sites? Unfortunately Trooper Roberts never commented about Trooper Duncan’s photograph of building with pillars and view of the Luangwa valley and rivers below.

It’s here that I regret my youthful lack of enthusiasm to browse the content of the Outpost at that time in the sixties, as I must confess, I took little interest in the writings of this fine magazine and content, and it was only of late, now an avid enthusiast of the past, while researching old magazines that I came across these articles and now realise what I had missed during my youthful exuberance which is a great pity and loss to myself.

There are some interesting aspects in the Kanyemba saga as one peruses the facts objectively:

The important aspect is the stone building itself. I think it can be safely said that in those early days when these bush camps sprung up round the country they were generally constructed of “pole and daga” – a simple construction with little costs – sounds familiar doesn’t it. I believe the use of stone in construction would only have taken place if the stone was readily available, that is in the form of some existing building. Therefore there is a strong possibility that the stone came from an “old” Portuguese fort. It is common knowledge that there are a number of these “old” Portuguese stone forts dotted round the valley - all dating back to the 1500’s when the Portuguese were exploring the interior at the time, one of which stood at the foot of the escarpment below Sipolilo.

Feira in Zambia (now Luangwa) was an “old” Portuguese outpost during those earlier times and I believe, because of the Arab presence in Central Africa the Arab was seen by the Portuguese as a potential threat to their intended expansionism plans of the territory.

I wager, therefore, that the Portuguese would have built such a fort of stone just where the “old” camp is alleged to be situated, built to protect and defend their interests against the Arabs. The site position, being high above the surrounding countryside, holds a commanding view over both the rivers, valleys and the two outposts of Feira and Villa Zumbo below. It was, therefore, an ideal position to monitor movement within the area below in those early times. If my assumption is correct, this would mean there was sufficient stone around at the time, whenever this was, to build the camp in stone, and some early enterprising policeman would have said “Let’s use the stone instead of a pole and daga to build a police post!” And so a stone building arose from the ruin only to return to a ruin some time later. I haven’t found any record when the station was actually built? Some-one out there may know? It may be a controversial thought, but is, after all, a real possibility as I couldn’t see those early policemen spending months on end collecting
THE MYSTERY & INTRIGUE OF THE TWO KANYEMBAS (CONTINUED)

stone from the neighbouring countryside, when large quantities of stone were readily available. Rightly or wrongly, I’m sure the majority of the early settler pioneers weren’t interested or had any sentiments concerning the remains of a ruin on the banks of the Zambezi?

Trooper Duncan’s photograph and that of Mutswi bear similar resemblance, and from my own observation I would agree that the photographed ruin is the same as described by Trooper Duncan.

Trooper Roberts comments: “The ruins shown in the photograph were those of the Native Department. The police camp was six miles up the river.” This may well have been the case back in 1907. Masawi had commented “We camped by the Zambezi at an old Native Labour Camp, conspicuous by its gum trees” so he, Mutswi, was aware of this fact. I think this Native Labour Camp may have been where the current Kanyemba Police Station now stands (Built in 1964). However, I must confess, I don’t recall those gum trees?

Unfortunately Trooper Roberts doesn’t describe the camp that he occupied nor made mention of Trooper Duncan’s photograph of the Kanyemba camp kia verandah overlooking the Zambezi and Luangwa Rivers. When I was making enquiries at kraals about the “old camp”, way back in 1962, the older generation of African conversed with were certainly aware of the “old camp” being opposite Feira where I was directed to by dugout on the river.

Trooper Roberts goes onto say “While the Native Department Camp was built on a hill on the southern bank opposite Feira, the police trooper was housed in a camp about six miles up the river….This upstream camp was built on a hill above where the Nyanzendo flowed into the Zambezi. In the wet season, the river often inundated the low ground under the hill and after subsiding left a swamp which was the resort of many teal, geese and duck.” I can find no trace of a Nyanzendo river six miles upstream on the 1973 Surveyor General’ map I possess. The only river in this part of the country is of course the Mwanzamtanda River, where Chief Chapoto and his people live. So it does make sense that an even earlier police camp may have been built near where the population was.

The swamp land referred to is the low-lying delta-like land at the mouth of the Mwanzamtanda River where Headman Arizhabowa had his kraal at the foot of a ridge of hills which jutted out into the Zambezi. It was in this adjacent low-lying area of the Mwanzamtanda mouth that Tilcor, certainly in the early 1970’s, or slightly earlier, were later to experiment growing rice successfully. It was ideal swamp land that could be flood irrigated during the dry months. However, I never climbed the ridge of high ground above it, so can’t say whether there were any remnants of a camp there. I wonder if an ex-member of Kanyemba after 1964 who read these accounts at the time decided to check them out. Unfortunately, unless there is some record in the Archives, I doubt whether this question will ever be confirmed. If it was built much earlier by someone like Shepherd, those African who knew of its presence may well have been deceased by the time my patrol took place.

It was from Arizhabowa’s kraal that I set out on the river with my party to locate the “old
camp”. This isolated part of the river then was a fantastic sight for me, as it was the first time I had seen the Zambezi River and to boot, I had walked there after a long slog through the bush for a number of weeks. The sun was setting and a golden glow covered this wide expanse of flowing water before me.

I have this dilemma therefore, on whether there were two previous Kanyemba camp sites and whether this anomaly will just be another addition to the mystic and intrigue of the Kanyemba story. A bit like the Sipolilo first camp site on the Shinje River with its graves! To assist the reader and to those who know the area, I attach my own annotated Google map below of Kanyemba with my own perception of what has been reflected above. Right at the apex, where the border (Zimbabwe/Mozambique) meets the Zambezi River can be seen, what appears to be, a new lodge and road, identified as Kanyemba (all new to me). Where I have indicated Arizhabowa’s kraal is this low swamp area which Tilcor used for their rice project. As one can see Duncan’s site and Roberts’ site are pole apart.

The next Google map and annotations show a close up of where Duncan’s “old” camp site may have been situated. It is of interest to note that use is now being made of the area of the old ruin site.

The next interesting issue is that of the Wadoma tribe who have been mentioned in various publications of a “two-toed” tribe living around Kanyemba. Newspaper and magazine articles have been written on the subject and photographs published of people with the typical “lobster-claw” deformity.

During my patrol in 1962 I was able to locate a Wadoma family but not inflicted with this deformity. It was only in the early 1970’s that I met Mr Maburani Nyakutepa who possessed this deformity; he was working for the DDF at Kanyemba at that time when I had accompanied Jim Herd, the District Commissioner, Sipolilo to the valley at the time.

The myth of many two-toed people running about was dispelled when I decided to check the Web and found a medical paper produced by H B McD Farrell “The two-toed Wadoma – familial ectrodactyly in Zimbabwe” from the SA Medical Journal Volume 66 31 March 1984. In the historical background the following facts are given. “The Wadoma live in the Kanyemba region of the Zambezi valley approximately 15km east of the Mpata Gorge. They formally lived in the surrounding hills… There are now in fact two groups, an estimated 300-400 in the Kanyemba area and 80-100 in the Angwa area, 75km to the north. These groups of people were known as the Taluanda, where some of their descendants still speak Kalanga, and where their ancestors had served in the Ndebele army and as a reward were allowed to settle in the area.”

“Mr D P Abraham, formally of the Native Affairs Department ….who had been stationed
in this area in the 1950’s, was reported in saying that the tribe was known as early as 1573 to the Portuguese and he added that in that area they numbered between 375 and 400, 20-25% of whom were said to have the “lobster-claw” deformity of the feet. (Possibly a misconception at the time as we now know differently - Mike)

“The family history given by Mr Maburani is that his parents, now dead, were not deformed. Three sons including Mr Maburani and two daughters are still alive. Only two of the sons that is Maburani and his brother Dickson were born with the deformity. His mother subsequently remarried, probably to a brother or cousin of his father, and one son, Chiambu, was born to them with a similar deformity. None of these deformed people’s children, 12 in all, are deformed. These people are treated as something as a celebrity on account of their skill of hunting, tree climbing and can run exceedingly fast.”

It therefore appears that around 1962 there were only three members of the Kanyembas tribe who were deformed and not dozens as one was led to believe.

The purpose behind this paper is to hopefully generate some response from ex-members, public servants, farmers who may have served at Sipolilo or Kanyemba, or others who may have special memories of their own experiences about the Zambezi Valley.

Mike Harvey 6121

This article has also been submitted to Andrew Field and uploaded to the BSAP.org website. The Mystery and Intrigue of the Two Kanyembas Mike Harvey (6121) has submitted
this very interesting article that he has written about the location of the old Kenyemba police camp (circa 1897) and the controversy covered by the Outposts in the 1960s. Entitled “The Mystery and Intrigue of the Two Kenyembas”, Mike would like some comment and feedback from people, in all walks, who are interested in this particular period of our history and more so the location which is on the confluence of the Zambezi and Luangwa Rivers. While Mike has suggested he would like this placed with a broader audience of former members, the article is a creative work protected by copyright and editors wishing to use this material in their publications (Outpost magazines) should please seek permissions accordingly. Mike Harvey would appreciate your comments.

Andrew has placed this in the March News section of the website... please pop into http://www.bsap.org/newsmar.html

An elderly couple were leaning against a fence on their farm when the old woman wistfully recalled that the coming weekend would mark their golden wedding anniversary.

“Perhaps we should have a party,” the husband suggested, “I’ll go kill a sheep”.

The wife looked shocked. I don’t see why the sheep should take the blame for something that happened fifty years ago”.

The pools at Mana Angwa
African Stories

The following few articles are sources from older Outposts which I hope will be of interest to you. They are themed “African stories” and thanks to the original authors who supplied the original articles - ED

Peter the African Bicycle

Back in the late ’60’s in Bulawayo I had cause to stop an intense and vociferous African who was causing quite a bit of a commotion. His name was Peter and he believed himself to be a Raleigh Bicycle!

I was bewildered and had my doubts and he was furious at my obtuseness and threatened legal action. I was unsure of the legal position, but decided to take him to Byo Central Charge Office as an unlicenced bicycle! He came quietly and wheeled himself to the Charge Office and parked by leaning himself neatly against a wall. He then proved himself to be a bicycle by pointing to a lamp attached to his head.

He then pointed to the handlebars that he was wearing as further proof of the obvious. Next he rang his bell attached to his shirt and finally he pointed to the mudguards attached to his knees! However I was still unable to take the leap of faith. He did not look like a product that had been regimented by Raleigh and also he had no satisfactory serial number! (Oh that so important number!) I told him to go home.

He left the Charge Office in a pique, rang his bell and toured - de - France his way back to the fastnesses of the Location where, no doubt a small clique consider him saint!

7419 Peter Keyes

A Day in the Life of Two Policemen

During the late 1940’s and early 50’s Seretse Khama, hereditary Chief of the Bamangwato Tribe in Bechuanaland, was studying in London prior to taking up the Chieftainship of the Tribe. In his absence his uncle, Tshekedi Khama was acting Chief of the Tribe.

Shortly before returning to Bechualaland, Seretse announced his engagement to Ruth Williams, a London secretary. Not surprisingly the unexpected engagement resulted in mixed reaction from many quarters, both inside and outside Bechualaland. Tshekedi Khama was known to be reluctant to hand over the Chieftainship to his nephew when he returned from London, used the opportunity to stir up feelings among the Bamangwato people, openly campaigning to have Seretse debarred from the Chieftainship if he went ahead with the marriage.

This resulted in numerous clashes between the Protectorate authorities and the Seretse and Tshekedi factions, most of which occurred around the Tribal Kgotla in Serowe, where the chiefs met to resolve the Tribe’s problems.

At 12 noon on Saturday 1 June 1952, 2985 Sub-Inspector Michael Smuts (aged 22) handed in his firearms at the police armoury, having...
come to the end of a tour of duty at the Serowe security camp and prior to being transferred the next day to Baines Drift in the Tuli Block.

At 13.00 hours tribesmen began an illegal gathering outside the Tribal Kgotla, which they threatened to occupy in protest against Tshekedi’s attempts to prevent Seretse from returning as Chief. In no time the crowd had grown to what newspaper reports described as ‘a horde of 600 Bamangwato’.

Sub-Inspector Smuts and a group of 15 police details on secondment from the Basutoland Mounted Police ‘armed only with batons’ were dispatched to the scene with instructions to prevent the tribesmen from entering the Kgotla, the Tribe’s symbol of authority.

On arrival Sub-Inspector Smuts cordoned off the 40 metre wide entrance to the Kgotla. Smuts, the only white police officer present, positioned himself centrally in front of the cordon, with each member of the group a distance of about three to four metres apart, holding their batons at the ready and facing the screaming, hostile crowd only metres in front of them.

Eventually Assistant District Commissioner Denis (Tim) Atkins (50) arrived with a loudhailer. Taking up a position on the verandah of the tribal office some distance behind the cordon of policemen Atkins urged the tribesmen to disperse.

His repeated requests were met with a volley of rocks and stones, after which the screaming mob, surging forward, overwhelmed the police cordon as they swept into the Kgotla. With only their batons as weapons there was little the group could do to prevent the mob from entering the Kgotla.

Smuts gathered three constables who were in his vicinity and went in search of the ADC, who had departed through the rear entrance of the Kgotla. Now ‘unarmed’, having broken his baton in half on the second or third head that got in its way, Smuts and the constables made their way to where there was a large group of Tribesmen hovering over ADC Atkins, who was protecting himself from a barrage of sticks and stones. Pushing the tribesmen aside the group carried off the semi-conscious ADC to a nearby hill, where they waited for reinforcements to arrive.

For their bravery that day Tim Atkins was awarded the George Medal and Mike Smuts received the Colonial Police Medal for Gallantry (CPMG). Fortunately Smuts was only superficially injured, but two Basutoland Mounted Policemen who were separated by the mob were killed. The two, Sergeant E Moeketsi and Corporal N Horoto, MBE,

3 COPS

Three highly decorated police officers die in a wild shoot out with narcotics dealers and go to heaven. God greets them and asks, “When you are laid out in your casket, and your fellow officers and family are mourning you, what would you like to hear them say about you?

The first cop says, “I would like to hear them say, that I was the bravest cop on the force.”

The second police officer says, “I would like to hear that I was a terrific cop who died in the line of duty.”

The last cop replies, “I would like to hear them say ... Look, He’s Moving!”
were posthumously awarded the CPMG.

Later, in typical Colonial fashion the Authorities commended those involved for their restraint in handling the situation!

Smuts resigned a year later to join the Argus Newspaper group. Whilst manager of the Rhodesia Herald and the Sunday Mail in Salisbury he joined the BSAP Reserve and participated in numerous call-ups as a stick leader in the operational areas during the bush war from 1975 to 1980.

On 17 June 1963, eleven years and sixteen days after the Serowe incident, Sergeant Alexander Cameron Sibbald (Sandy) Coutts (29) of the British South Africa Police, was instructed by the Chief Magistrate, Umtali, Southern Rhodesia, to accompany Mr John Smale, a Social Welfare Officer, to Premier Estate (a citrus estate at Old Umtali owned by the Anglo American Company).

His duty was to ensure that no violence occurred when Mrs Joan Smith, wife of Leopold Geoffrey Smith, an estate employee, removed her two children from the family home following the breakdown of their marriage. As was the case with Sub-Inspector Smuts, Sergeant Coutts was armed only with his issue baton.

Some time after their arrival at Premier Estate, Sergeant Coutts, who was standing outside the Smith home talking to John Smale, observed Smith enter the kitchen holding a double barrelled shotgun. Sergeant Coutts approached Smith and advised him to put down the gun, whereupon Smith discharged both barrels at Sergeant Coutts at point blank range, severely injuring Coutts in his right arm and peppering both legs with shotgun pellets. Smith broke open his weapon and reloaded two further cartridges.

Sergeant Coutts ran from the kitchen, advising Smale to take cover. Smith followed Coutts to a small plantation of trees where he once more attempted to shoot Coutts, only to be distracted by a woman’s scream coming from the direction of the house, whereupon he broke off contact and returned to his house.

In a shooting frenzy that followed, Smith shot and killed John Smale as well as Mr and Mrs Hein, a young married couple who were in the estate office. He also injured his wife, Joan, Mr Eustace Deale, the estate manager, and several estate workers, one of whom later died of his injuries. Sergeant Coutts also received a further injury when Smith shot him in the back with a .22 rifle. In all Sergeant Coutts suffered 23 injuries.

Leopold Geoffrey Smith was subsequently convicted of four counts of murder in the High Court, Salisbury and sentenced to death. He was executed in Salisbury Prison on 8 January 1964.

For his part in the incident Sergeant Coutts was awarded the Colonial Police Medal for Gallantry, which he received from Her Majesty the Queen at an investiture at Buckingham
Palace on 11 November 1964.

Time passes, the scene changes, and on a Tuesday morning in May 2000 Sandy Coutts is a visiting player at the Constantia Bowling Club, Cape Town, where he is drawn to play ‘third’ against a member of the Constantia Club. During the course of the game it became apparent they had both lived in Rhodesia, both had served in police forces and they also had a number of mutual acquaintances. Yes, you’ve guessed it. Sandy Coutts was playing opposite Mike Smuts of Serowe fame!

Now, that is really stretching coincidence to its limits.

Here’s something for our NRP friends...

Dave Burnett came across this issue of a 1955 NRP magazine which made for some fascinating reading. This piece is something that every one of us without exception must have experienced, the article entitled “Houseboys” covers this inexhaustible subject. I quote

“His master’s day starts with the houseboy’s appearance beside the bed (which on many occasions has suffered itself for non-occupation until the early hours). You open a jaundiced eye to his “Moni Bwana” and grunt a universal language reply. Then the tea is handed to you and you sit there drowsily sipping the potent brew and sadly survey in retrospect the night preceding (ouch) and then, dangling your feet over the bed searching for the carpet, you once and for all attempt to convince yourself that you will become a total abstainer thereafter.

To the Houseboy, the “Bwana’s” pocket is bottomless and bi-weekly the plaintive cry is “two bob” for this or for that is expected.

So we cannot get away from the omnipotent houseboy and all the foregoing facts and many others are universal characteristics of this man and his presence is necessary so are his faults”

Well, I could certainly do with one of those houseboy’s today, even with their faults they were a large part of our lives. The houseboy, a character unto himself.

SNIPPETS

TO ALL MEMBERS, BSAP REGIMENTAL ASSOCIATION – NEW ZEALAND BRANCH

Our total membership has been offered automatic associate membership of the Rhodesian Services Association Inc. at no cost. This offer has been approved by your committee and has been accepted with thanks. Consequently, all of our members are now associate members of the Rh.S.A.

Full membership of the Rh.S.A. is also available, the subscription being $10 per annum. Please email the Rh.S.A. secretary should you wish to apply for full membership. (thesecretary@rhodesianservices.org).

The Rh.S.A. produces an excellent monthly
MEMORIES OF YESTERYEAR

This selection of visuals are drawn from an old BSAP recruiting brochure and the words on the introduction page make for some interesting reading, in particular, “The Force is in need of well-educated young men of character, who are physically fit and not afraid of shouldering responsibility. If you possess these qualities, a varied and interesting career awaits you in the British South Africa Police.” No doubt we all still see ourselves as men and women who even these days fit that description perfectly - ED
Ten words that don't exist, but probably should

1 AQUADEXTROUS (ak wa deks’trus) adj. Possessing the ability to turn the bathtub tap on and off with your toes.

2 CARPERPETUATION (kar’pur pet u a shun) n. The act, when vacuuming, of running over a string or a piece of lint at least a dozen times, reaching over and picking it up, examining it, then putting it back down to give the vacuum one more chance.

3 DISCONFECT (dis kon fekt’) v. To sterilize the piece of confection (lolly) you dropped on the floor by blowing on it, assuming this will somehow ‘remove’ all the germs.

4 ELBONICS (el bon’iks) n. The actions of two people maneuvering for one armrest in a movie theater.

5 FRUST (frust) n. The small line of debris that refuses to be swept onto the dust pan and keeps backing a person across the room until he finally decides to give up and sweep it under the rug.

6 LACTOMANGULATION (lak’ to man gyu lay’ shun) n. Manhandling the “open here” spout on a milk container so badly that one has to resort to the ‘illegal’ side.

7 PEPPIER (peph ee ay’) n. The waiter at a fancy restaurant whose sole purpose seems to be walking around asking diners if they want fresh ground pepper.

8 PHONESIA (fo nee’ zhuh) n. The affliction of dialing a phone number and forgetting whom you were calling just as they answer.

9 PUPKUS (pup’kus) n. The moist residue left on a window after a dog presses its nose to it.

10 TELECRASTINATION (tel e kras tin ay’ shun) n. The act of always letting the phone ring at least twice before you pick it up, even when you’re only six inches away.
I remember either being trapped on the Pork side or unable to cross the swollen river to the other side on occasions in the flash flood season.

I with a couple of young policemen - I think it was a constable called Fraser nickname Doc’. We watched the swollen river and it was decided we would form a club called the Mukumbura Surf Club. I took the idea back to Bindura and designed a logo about three and eventually showed my drawings to Dave Parry, the Member-In-Charge of Mount Darwin and there was a general consensus that the Feet flagon of wine and setting sun depicted the Surf Club.

It was a long story but I eventually had the transfers made for the manufacture of beer mugs and the firm I used was ‘Thunderman Transfers’. I then took these along to Norbel Potteries where I became very friendly with the chief potter, a much older man called Mr Darby. They produced only 50 mugs and we gave them away (never sold) to all the regular police whom were stationed at Mount Darwin, and then our special mates in Army and Air force - particularly the Helicopter pilots.

As this venture was a success I then designed the Hurricane mugs for both Mount Darwin and Centenary with the figure 11 target as the logo. These were sold to pay for the manufacture and Norbel were on a roll as the beer mug craze over the years of the war grew. Norbel later honoured me with an award of a large mug with every logo they had used embossed on it.
I held the sole rights of the Mukumbura Surf Club and, although we must have had about a sum total of 200 made over the years I had control of each one and they were only given to special guys that had anything to do with North East border. I even presented Cliff Dupont with a mug on the steps of the Mount Darwin Magistrate Court and remember telling him that he could not be President of the Club because I was and that I would make him Chairman.

Anyway - I had to put this down for you because over the years other people such as Internal Affairs have tried to Hijack the Club. Incidentally there was another club I formed and that was the Rhodesian Roughriders Club - only for persons ambushed shot up, and blown up.

More mugs and at one time Bob Wishart was entrusted with keeping a record of all the recipients we gave them to.

Anyway anybody that has any of these beer mugs I believe to the collector are very valuable.

I am glad to hear that you are still around so many of our numbers having caught the last bus out of Dodge, yesterday I heard that Jock Crossan had died, another good man.

Keep well my friend - maybe one day we can meet up - there is always a place here and in 2013 when Felicity and I get our NZ Passports we will be coming over for a visit.

My youngest son Matt’ is a Naval Diving Instructor in Simonstown - and I have an older brother in Cape Town - but no doubt if Stanton and a few other lads are still around (including Dave Parry) maybe we organise a reunion.

WHERE IS THE POOL TABLE?

“Joseef where is the pool table”?
“Aah-ha, Master she is gone”
“What do you mean it’s gone”?
“Aah Baasi it is taken away”
“Joseef go fetch it and put it back where it belongs, now”
“Aah Nkosi she cannot do that, dee poolah table she no dere”
“Joseef, what are you saying it is not there? The pool table belongs to me, and you are supposed to look after these things for me. I pay you well, I look after your family, provide a home for you, educate your children, I provide a clinic when your children are sick, and you have your own plot over there on my farm to grow your food. So, if you don’t return it, in good condition, you are fired”
“Ikorna Bassi, dee poolah has beena burnt up for the muntu friends for da cooking”
“What; you have burnt my lovely pool table, been in my family for years, and worth thousands of dollars”?
“Ja Bassi, we have built new one for you that won’t burn, come round back and see - my friends are playing right now - dere it is (Proudly admiring the creation in mud) - so you see Baasi, you now have your poolah table back, isn’t it baaie lekker (very nice)”?
BSAP MEMORIAL ROLL

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.

2011 - BSAP Memorial Roll

18-Mar-2011 Neill, Anthony Howard ‘Howard’ (8330/6749/7104) - Cape Town, South Africa
31-Mar-2011 Fey, John William (8572) - Swartberg, South Africa
01-Apr-2011 Hall, Kevin Julian (32720) - New Malden; Surrey, United Kingdom
10-Apr-2011 Coetzee, Theunis Gert (3905) - Harare, Zimbabwe
11-Apr-2011 Du Toit, Leon (6268) - Johannesburg, South Africa
12-Apr-2011 Watkins, James Oliver ‘Jimmy’ (4157) - Cape Town, South Africa
19-Apr-2011 Bryson, Ian Grant ‘Brick’ (9322) - Ballito, South Africa
01-May-2011 Milne, David Campbell ‘David’ (6792/7510) - Aylesford, United Kingdom
18-May-2011 Caruth, Patrick Davis Corry (6522) - Howick, South Africa
23-May-2011 Elder, David ‘David’ (6942/8465) - Bulawayo, Zimbabwe
31-May-2011 Alderson, Gerald Douglas ‘Jed’ (8511) - London, United Kingdom
04-Jun-2011 Whitechurch, Arthur Bevan ‘Bevan’ (4629) - Lancaster, United Kingdom
05-Jun-2011 Boddy, Clive Richard (9463/NS900604) - Harare, Zimbabwe
05-Jun-2011 Boothway(was Hay), Angela Elizabeth ‘Angie’ (WP314) - Triangle, Zimbabwe
15-Jun-2011 Jones, Eric Donald ‘Eric’ (4016) - Brisbane, Australia
18-Jun-2011 Royle, William Henry ‘William’ (5634) - Sale; Cheshire, United Kingdom
22-Jun-2011 Douglas, Richard William (9890) - Komatiepoort, South Africa
04-Jul-2011 McGuinness, Michael John Peter (5197) - Pretoria, South Africa
10-Jul-2011 Palmer, Peter Hercules (10472) - Harare, Zimbabwe
31-Jul-2011 Mingard, Philip Gordon ‘Phil’ (4521) - Pietermaritzburg, South Africa
06-Aug-2011 Mackinnon, John Angus Hamilton ‘John’ (5877) - Harare, Zimbabwe
04-Sep-2011 Champion, David Thomas (5436) - Alicante, Spain
09-Sep-2011 Cavanagh, Stephen George (110627) - Durban, South Africa
11-Sep-2011 Holmes(was Cive Errington), (12134) - Freemantle, Australia
21-Sep-2011 Russell, Donald Hugh (4808) - Portimao, Portugal
28-Sep-2011 Woodhead, Margaret E (200987) - Romford; Essex, United Kingdom
01-Oct-2011 Tunney, David John ‘Dave’ (7120) - Pretoria, South Africa
10-Oct-2011 Wilhelm, Harvey Francois Otto (6271) - Cape Town, South Africa
13-Oct-2011 Irwin, Ralph (4491) - Oxford, United Kingdom
28-Oct-2011 Crossan, William John Maxwell (4988) - Johannesburg, South Africa
28-Oct-2011 Maskell, Aubrey Peter ‘Carl’ (4328) - Harare, Zimbabwe
04-Nov-2011 Tilley, John (8007) - East London, South Africa
16-Nov-2011 McCulloch, Patrick James ‘Pat’ - Howick, South Africa
20-Nov-2011 Sutherland, Sinclair Henry Mackay ‘Seamus’ (5494) - Edinburgh, Scotland
23-Nov-2011 Atkins, Ronald Peter (7874) - Cape Town, South Africa
25-Nov-2011 Stephens, Alan Charles Norman ‘Stevie’ (4064) - Frankston; Victoria, Australia
20-Dec-2011 Earwood, Alexandra Joy ‘Alex’ (WP517) - Johannesburg, South Africa

2012 - BSAP Memorial Roll

16 January 2012 - Lionel Ludvig ‘Lummy’ Lumholst-Smith 3385
6 February 2012 - Alexander George ‘Alex’ Millar 9455
6 February 2012 - Pieter Janse ‘Piet’ Van Rensburg 6133/9525
25 February 2012 - David Vincent Hart-Davies 6469
26 February 2012 - Robert Dawson ‘Bob’ Colquhoun 4768
27 January 2012 - Trevor Sidney Wright 5873
28 February 2012 - John William Ware 4200
11 March 2012 - Steven John McCallum 110945
21 March 2012 - Philip William Hart 7564

General John Hickman
John Hickman, ex Commander of the Army, the son of 2622 former Commissioner of Police Arthur Selwyn Hickman, and the brother of the late 7078 Inspector Jeremy Alexander Varcoe Hickman. John died early on the 28th October 2011, the cause of death was renal failure resulting from diabetes

As at 3 April 2012
That’s the offering for another year so in summary, it has been a rather quiet year from a communications point of view. I have attempted to include all the information that came to hand. If there are any articles or submissions that were per chance omitted, please accept my apologies and feel free to advise me via e-mail.

I hope you have enjoyed this issue and my thanks go to all our contributors. I am certain there are others who would like to ease the pressure from those who already diligently furnish snippets and news, so here is the call to get pen to paper and compile some articles. If you visit or speak to any ex-members during the year, make a note and either send Ted or myself the e-mail for publication. I have made numerous calls for advertisers so don’t hold back in letting me know if you want to place an ad or sponsor a page or two.

A particular word of thanks to Ted Preston who has very ably stepped up to the role of Hon. Secretary/treasurer after we lost Greg. This is a particularly onerous task made even more challenging by the high standards that Greg had set. That said Ted is doing a superb job and without his support this issue would have been a lot more difficult to produce.

Remember that we are asking our members to bring to the events some of their memorabilia for the enjoyment of all to share, this always provokes new interest and discussion. ED.
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 -
O 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