August 2011 Issue 28 – 2 of 2011

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EDITORIAL: by Glenn Macaskill

5197 Michael John Peter “Mac” McGuiness : R.I.P.

I know that everyone will be saddened by the passing of Mac on the 6th July 2011. He was attacked in his home in Centurion with an axe a few days earlier by a Zim refugee after a domestic issue involving Mac’s maid. Another one of our well-liked former distinguished colleagues has left us. Mac was awarded several medals headed by the OLM for his services in Special Branch and also because of the close liaison he had with the Selous Scouts, to whom he affectionately became known as ‘Mr Mac’. He retired in 1980 as a Chief Superintendent.

His children flew from England to arrange matters and a private service was held at once. On 28th July a memorial service was held in Lyttleton, Centurion, followed by a wake which was very well attended.

In the last issue, I made mention of benevolence being one of our main objectives – as you will see later when Chairman Barry Enslin pays tribute to Jock Pirrett’s efforts in this regard.

I recently received information about a case that deserves to be aired. A member of Squad 7/73 who prefers to remain anonymous was found to be destitute in Gauteng after having been fleeced in a family business venture. His squad mates gathered around and have so far raised over R25,000 towards a small vehicle – absolutely wonderful! And they also wish to remain anonymous! That’s what I call true mutual help. In that spirit, the Transvaal branch committee has also given the man a grant and found him a position in the Joburg area.

In the previous Outpost I also appealed for business advertisements and page sponsorships in the magazine, but as yet we have had no response. Please all - give this more thought and go with the idea of comradeship.

After the success of the Curry and Rice Lunch, our next big event is the Annual Dinner at Johannesburg Country Club on 9th September – flyer attached.

21st October – Annual golf day.

13th November – Remembrance Service at Dickie Fritz Shellhole.

Our thoughts and prayers are with committee member Ashley Collings, who was recently diagnosed with cancer and started chemo therapy on 26th July.

Glenn Macaskill
**RECENT EVENTS**

**MONTHLY GATHERINGS:**
8/04/2011, 13/05/2011, 10/06/2011, 8/07/2011

Most of the usual supporters were present, and it was good to welcome 8303 Rob Bristow from Natal in April, and 9150 J. Thompson from Ireland in June. Many thanks to all the regulars for pitching during one of our coldest winters; a 'newie' has been 18810 Alex McKenzie from Dickie Fritz Shellhole.

**CURRIE AND RICE LUNCHEON:**
**ROSEBANK BOWLING CLUB**
26/06/2011

This was again very well-attended and a good time was had by all it seemed. Close to a hundred were present and assisted in our fundraising project by having a good lunch and supporting the raffle. Many thanks also to those who donated prizes. The following signed the register:

- 6769 Dick Glanville
- 5619 Barry Enslin
- 6610 Jock Pirrett, WP58 Gwen Drummond
- guest Roger Crosby, guest Carol Doughty
- 7855 Alan Jewson
- 7382 John Gray
- 110977 Mike Evans
- 7489 Ian Duncan
- 110905 Doug McGibbon
- 6345 Dave Holmes
- 6538 Glenn & Jo Macaskill
- (5703) Judy Hankinson, visitors Keith Scafturus, Gill Merriefield, Chris Howe, Alisha Howe, Alan Strachan, Michael Bowery, Helen Amett, 6416 Terry & Veronica Smith, W346 Maureen Merriefield, Assoc.

REMINDER!!!!!

Monthly gatherings every second Friday at the Transvaal Scottish (The Jocks). Anytime after 5.30pm. Wives, partners and guests welcome. Please make the effort – you’ll not be
disappointed and you’ll be surprised at who you meet.

A Tribute of Appreciation to 6610 John Connor Pirrett.

This year celebrates the 30th year that the BSAP Golf day tournament will be held. One man has been the inspiration and the driving force behind this endeavour. The objective of the Day: To raise funds for the BSAP Transvaal Regimental Association that in turn looks to the needs of its members who have fallen on bad times. Many Johannesburg hospices have also been recipients of this benevolence. No single person of the Transvaal Association has through his personal efforts done so much for others as has John. For example, in the last three years alone, the coffers have swelled by no less than R45 000 as a result of the superb organization surrounding these Golfing days. John also gave unstintingly and selflessly his time and energy serving 3 years as Chairman, under whose leadership and guidance, other fund raising efforts have added much needed funds to the kitty. His generosity knows no bounds. On behalf of each and every member of the Association, we stand and salute you John Connor Pirrett, not only for the many thousands of rand that you have raised, but for the continuous and sustained effort at each and every event, over the last thirty years.

Barry George Enslin (Chairman)

PHIL DEVLIN 80th BIRTHDAY LUNCHEON; 16/6/2011

Yes, we have a new octogenarian! Chris Russell and Terry Schwartz organised this in Fourways. Most of your committee attended as well as others. Phil and Robin were delighted and he gave a fine speech. We all know how supportive they are of the association. Keep it up Phil! Pic of him and Robin below.
NEWS FROM THE BRANCHES

AUSTRALIA

Chairman’s Chat

This edition of Chairman’s Chat comes to you from the high seas en-route to the United Kingdom. One highlight of the visit will be meeting close relatives that none of us knew existed until several weeks ago. Whilst in England, Laurie and I will be attending the annual UK branch braai. I’m anticipating that I’ll be able to obtain some information on the UK branch welfare policy. I’m hoping that we will be able to implement our own in September this year. As well as meeting friends not seen in many years I’ll also be able to make some new connections on behalf of the our branch. I also want to promote our idea in the UK that a 50 year re-union for all members who attested in 1963 be held in 2013 to mark the occasion of the 100th anniversary of the foundation of the Regimental Association in 1913. In the absence of any international support for that proposal, then maybe we could mark the occasion by having a major function and several events for all members of the Association and non-members we can locate between now and then, in Australia and New Zealand ??

Good News!!

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

I am most surprised by this! Ed

New Members

John Redgment, a former Chief Prosecutor and Senior Magistrate in Salisbury, has joined the Association. John is now living in Bunbury where he is a University Lecturer and Solicitor. Also joining is John’s son Christopher Redgment, a former NSPO, who is now a medical doctor in Brunei. 8737 Patrick Logue, who lives in Innes Park, Queensland, has also joined the Association. Finally, 8262 Jeff Cooper of Narrogin in country Western Australia, became a member in March this year.

QUEENSLAND NEWSLETTER MAY 2011

The third gathering for 2011 took place at Toscani’s at Garden City on Wednesday 6th April; present were 4727 Mike Edden, 5450 Dick Howlett, 6303 Peter Nortje, 6604 John Gold, 7012 Mike King, 7432 Will Keys, Goofy Lawrence and we were joined for the first time by 900931 Neill Gordon. Apologies were received from 5757 Ian Milton, 6278 Gerry Dyer, 28014Z Mike Hayes and 6969 Billy Budd.
The fourth gathering was held on Wednesday 18th May; present were 4727 Mike Edden, 5757 Ian Milton, 6278 Gerry Dyer, 6303 Peter Nortje, 6604 John Gold, 6969 Billy Budd, 7012 Mike King, 7432 Will Keys, his guest Frank Gutteridge and 900931 Neill Gordon. Apologies were received from 5450 Dick Howlett 28014Z Mike Hayes and Bev Smyth.

WESTERN CAPE

The 42nd Annual General Meeting of the BSA Police Regimental Association Western Cape Branch
Timour Hall : 7th March, 2011

A very successful AGM was held on Monday 7th March, 2011, at Timour Hall, Cape Town. Whether it was the promise of appetizing snacks (which were duly delivered) or the anticipation of an interesting Chairman’s Report (which was also duly delivered), we are not sure, but a turnout of some 38 members & visitors was very good and better than we have had for many years. The following members signed the Register: 8655 P.W.Shout, 10162 C.R. Fitch, 6870 D. Low, 6284 F.J. Van Eeden, 7751 A Crook, 7391 A. Toms (visitor), 6941 R. Currie, 6226 A. Stevens, 15414 D. Brown, 6507 S. Power, 5814 D Russell, 5483 D Blacker, 7389 T. Roberts, 6869 P. Logue, 8151 L. Mabin, 7310 E. Ions, 6846 J. Blain, 6893 B. Oberholser. 8173 L. Howie, 6222 R. Trail, 5937 B. Dawson, 21091 R. MacArthur, 6780 G. Jansen, 6900 M. Gee, 5795 G. Read, 6639 B. Beddingham, 9714 J. Munro, 7463 M. Loftus (visitor) 5860 D. Grierson, 7797 E. Gleeson, 5517 D. Hogg, 5217 N Harris, 5098 D. Riley, 8244 R. Maclean, 6874/8032 N. Spurr, 5988 P. Evans.

Chairman – Jim Blain.
Secretary – Neville Spurr
Treasurer – Ed Ions
Outpost Editor – Lawrie Mabin
Member – Tony Rozemeyer
Member – Lockie Howie
Member – Seamus Power

TRANSVAAL INPOST

“Dear Glenn,
Re: Web Administrator’s Nominal Roll.
I am presently trying to gather information pertaining to the present whereabouts of former members in Southern Africa, basically in the spirit of keeping in touch. Natal Outpost Editor, Trevor Dutton, has also expressed an interest in this, following my circulation of a report concerning where former members actually are. This topic has been a hobby horse of his for a couple of years! Clearly, in the past five or so years there has been significant migration of members from the region to Europe and the Americas, not to mention Australia. What I have collected by way of whereabouts information on former members over the years has its limitations, but you may view the reports on the
website's March news page at the following address:
http://www.bsap.org/newsmar.html

While the Regimental Association Branches maintain accurate records of their branch members, there are a good number of former members outside that net. To put it simply, I am looking for them! Fortunately, I keep records of all former members (irrespective of their branch status), if they have previously volunteered information through the web site. There are quite a few of you whom we seem to have lost contact with and of course there are others who have only recently become a little more computer/internet savvy. I extend my interest to all members of the Police Reserve, who played such a critical role in the force. People listed on the web site, years back, have simply disappeared and have not maintained contact. How pleasant it would be to find a few of them.

Presently I am working on the nominal roll and just making sure I have my ducks in a row with respect to former members' contact details, with whom I am in touch.

If anyone would prefer, there are forms on the website for completing personal details (I would welcome this since it is structured for ease of data capture), and these may be accessed at:
http://www.bsap.org/bsapfmprcssr/registerwith1.html

Please note that any information one may supply will be maintained in very strict confidence and will only be shared with Hon. Secretaries of the Branches, should they enquire. I do not pass this information onto any third parties and ex members are not obliged to provide any information to me.

No doubt members of your branch have a few former colleagues in their personal network with whom they are in regular contact. I am sure some may never have visited the website or registered their details with me. From my review of recent listings, it is apparent that quite a number of the 'snail mail' brigade are converting to e-mail and now have access to the internet. I would be sincerely grateful if you could pass this mail to them for their consideration. My snail mail address is below for those who haven't managed with technology. We would like to hear, at least, where they are. This is, perhaps, the real objective of this mail to you, to try and bring others into the fold to enjoy the camaraderie, the website and make contact with old friends. We have new initiatives in Facebook (dreaded by a few!) and chat groups... all the details on the website.

Please spare it a thought and give up a bit of your time for a good cause! May the Force be with you....spread the word.

With best wishes,
Andrew Field - 8646
Pro Rege Pro Lege Pro Patria
Website of former members of the BSA Police
PO Box HG 935, Highlands, Zimbabwe
Telephone: +263 772 129215; 04 75559"

How about it all you readers? Ed

~
"Hi Dorothy –

How wonderful to hear from you. We’d be delighted to enrol you as a full member of the Regimental Association here in the Transvaal Branch and I’ll ask you to complete the attached. Whilst it is in fact a subscription renewal form, it’ll suffice as a joining application and we are thrilled to have you as a member. I’ve copied this to Peter Bellingham in Harare and to our Outpost editor. We’re just sending out our current Outpost but I’m sure we will squeeze some news of you into our next edition. As I say, it’s wonderful to have you on board and I look forward to meeting you in the future. Perhaps you and Tony would like to diarise the 9th of September 2011 when we have our annual Regimental Dinner, this year to be held at the Johannesburg Country Club - more news of this event soon. All the best and great hearing from you and again, welcome aboard and I really look forward to making your acquaintance.

Yours sincerely

Dick Glanville, Hon Secretary

BSA Police Regimental Association (Transvaal)

Original Message ---- From: Dorothy Espach

Subject: No 12 W/Cpl Dorothy Espach nee Wesson

Hi Dick

Thank you for your email c/o Tony Shalovsky. Yes, I would like to "come aboard". However, sad to say I didn’t join the SRWAPS Branch, I joined the Southern Rhodesia Women’s Police Service on 1 May 1952 and discharged by purchase on 13 August 1954! Nothing so glamorous as war time service, I am old but not that old!! I do have wonderful memories of the BSAP in Bulawayo but nothing historical apart from serving three months at the Centenary Exhibition in 1953 and being a passenger in the same vehicle as the Queen Mother and Princess Margaret. My duties were mainly clerical, typing for the late Col Spurling, Ossie Rogers (horrors) etc. Martha (?) seconded from the army to CID and I escorted women (by train) to the Gwleo House of Correction.

Address: 5 George Barrel Street, Hadison Park, Kimberley 8301

Who knows we might meet up as I visit an old Zim friend in Johannesburg who has also retired to SA and one of the meetings might coincide with a visit.

Yours sincerely, Dorothy”

~

"Hi Squaddies, Squad 8/61.
Can you believe that on the 12th June 2011, 50 years will have passed since we all met up and started our wonderful (for some of us!) careers in The BSAP? It is a pity that our squad never kept in touch over the years, not only with each other, but with the various BSAP Associations throughout the world. I have made list of the lads with a note next to those whose whereabouts I have traced over the years. If any of you have any further information, please be so kind to pass on the details.


Well, I will be raising a glass to all the guys on the day and remembering them all. God Bless.

6416 Terry Smith.”

Hi all,

I’m seeking David Trevor Wade who served around early to middle 60s. A gentleman and a scholar.

6345 Dave Holmes.”

Can anyone out there help? Ed.

"BSAP EASTERN CAPE NEWSLETTER 2/2011

Thanks for Newsletter, Nobby. The idea of a joint meeting in November is a great idea and I will support it. However, I feel that Grahamstown is a daft place to hold it, despite the fact it is only 60 kms from where I live. Although it is centrally situated, geographically, (it's only claim to fame) accommodation will be a problem. It has little to attract to it. As regards communications, travel would have to be by car or at the best by air to East London or PE and then by car. G'town is no longer an attractive venue (long winded and costly for those outside the east.
Cape). I would have thought that the Mother City, Cape Town or even Natal would be a better venue, there are better opportunities for accommodation, Venue, entertainment etc. In any case I think the idea in principal is great but please suggest a better venue.

Regards,

Tony Down”

What follows is an entry in the Eastern Cape Newsletter – Ed What do people out there think about this idea? Ed

General:
BSAP Southern Africa Reunion:
Maurice Power, Taffy Roberts and Rob MacClean of the Western Cape have suggested a Southern Africa Reunion to be held at Grahamstown on the 11-13/11/11. There is support from other branches who are liaising with each other. At this stage enquiries are being made regarding venue and accommodation and more definite details will be communicated when they become available.

~

"Good day
Can you please post the notice below on the Notice Board of your BSAP Association. Many thanks and best regards.

A couple of us thought of arranging the 40th Reunion in 2013 for squads 3 and 4 / 73. At this stage we are just trying to create a Mailing List. Depending on numbers, the place & date will be decided later. I've picked up a few names off the website database. If there are any interested members from squads 3 and 4 / 73, please drop me a note with all details, address, email and contact numbers. It would be great to hear from you.

Best regards
Duncan “Porky” Paul 8980
Email: dunadventures@tiscali.co.za
Cell: +27-82-443-7138
Office: +27-33-394-3311
Home: +27-33-345-1804

~

"Hi Glenn,
My granddaughter Kelly Redford, daughter of Neil and Fiona Redford, playing for Zimbabwe in the 2011 Polo Crosse World Cup in the U.K., was named the lady player of the tournament. Zimbabwe were beaten by South Africa in the final on 17th July. In the semis Zimbabwe beat the mighty USA 24-10, while SA beat Australia. The other teams participating were Zambia, U.K. and New Zealand. Play was rough at times with players being struck by sticks and knocked of their horses. I'm very proud of Kelly.

Regards,
Harry McKinley 22225B”

So are we Harry – Ed

~

“SUPPORT UNIT BOOK
Barry Woane is currently working on material with the intention of having a book published in 2012, specifically on the Support Unit. The book will be a good record of the role the Blackboots played over the years in the BSAP and a lot of research and work is going into this to make it a worthy historical publication. Barry asks that ex members of the Unit please provide him with any relevant material for inclusion in the book and that ex members whether regular or NS contact him to complete an information form of their service in the Unit. It is important that the book is accurate and includes as much information as possible as this will be a definitive historical record of the Support Unit. Barry can be contacted on email at the following Woanbrc@tiscali.co.za

Regards
Doug McGIBBON
LGI CONSULTANTS
+ 27 11 314 1884
+27 82 550 2716”

Would all ex Support Unit members assist please? Ed

DEATH NOTICES

We extend our condolences to the families and friends of the deceased.

8511 Gerald Douglas ‘Ged’ Alderson.

He died in London on 31 May 2011 following an operation on his knee. He served 29/9/1970 - 30/9/1980 leaving with the rank of DSO. He was a member of the UK branch.

Mrs Molly Berry
She was the widow of 4321 ex Ch/Supt Jack Berry, who died at her Ruwa home on the 21st April 2011. She suffered a stroke in March 2011 and must have died from complications. Her husband Jack died on the 14th August 2009.

9463 Clive Richard Boddy
(formerly NS900604)

He died in Harare on 5th June 2011 following a heart in Kariba. He served as a regular 10.07.1974 - 16.12.1979 leaving as a PO. He was also a member of the Selous Scouts family.

9322 Inspector (T) Ian Grant
"Brick’ Bryson.

He passed away in Ballito KZN on 19 April, 2011 after battling the crippling effects of a serious stroke, suffered 7 years ago. Brick was a full-time Reserve Section Officer, involved in PATU training, in Mashonaland Province for many years and served as an Inspector (T) between 1 October 1970 and 21 September 1978.

At the tender age of sixteen the young teenager ran away to join the Navy; he became the youngest member to receive the Burma Star for services in the Bay of Bengal during WWII.
David Brian Burnett

We are sad to advise the death of David, an associate member in Johannesburg on 12th July 2011. Dave was a member of the NRP. He also held the rank of Major in the Transvaal Scottish Regiment. Dave had been unwell for some while. However, when he was able, he was a staunch supporter of the association.

3905 Theunis Gert Coetzee

He died on 10 April 2011 (at Harare, Zimbabwe – subject to confirmation). Theunis joined the BSA Police in August 1940 and served in the Midlands at Gwelo for several years, before transferring to the Criminal Investigation Department. He became an expert in the discipline of scenes of crime investigation specialising in fingerprints and photography. He attended most serious crime scenes in the then Rhodesia during his tenure in office. He was promoted to Superintendent in July 1961 and the following year was awarded the Colonial Police Medal for Meritorious Service. Theunis served until August 1964, retiring with the rank of Chief Superintendent and then went into farming. He became an active member of the Police Reserve and was award the Medal for Meritorious Service in July 1979. He was a member of the Mashonaland Branch.

Grace Evelyn Colquhoun

Aged 87 years and the wife of 4768 Bob Colquhoun, she passed away in Port Elizabeth on 20 May 2011. She had been ill for some time. Our thoughts and condolences go out to Bob.

Betty Day (6686)

Sad to announce the death on 24.05.2011 in Johannesburg of Betty Day, widow of the late 6686 SO(T) Eric Day. Our heartfelt sympathies go to her daughter Lorraine Rutherfoord, an Associate Member of the Transvaal branch.

8980 Richard William Douglas.

He died of cancer at Komatiepoort on 22nd June 2011. Richard is survived by his widow Alex and two sons from a former marriage, Mark (currently serving in the British Army) and Sean and by his brother Ian who served in the RhAF, to all of whom we extend our heartfelt sympathies. Richard himself was a keen skydiver. He attested on 25.01.1077 leaving in the rank of SO on 20.08.1982. The funeral was held at Komatiepoort on 01.07.2011 and was attended by our committee member Ian Duncan.

6268 Leon du Toit

He died during the early hours of 11.04.2011 at the Springs Hospital, Johannesburg. He had been admitted the previous day. He required resuscitation and was moved into
ICU where it seems he suffered organ failure. Leon attested on 10.01.1961 leaving as a Constable on 09.07.1964. He has for many years been a staunch member of the Transvaal Branch. He attended many functions and always, without fail, supported the annual Regimental Dinners. We extend our heartfelt sympathies to his wife Merle, Children Steig, Chastine and Kirsten and his Grandchildren Alastair, Kyle, Bryce and Paig. A wake was attended by John Pirrett, Butch von Horsten, Alistair Webb and Sakkie McKay of the association on 16th April.

6942/8465 Dave Elder

He passed away on the 23rd May 2011 in Bulawayo, Zimbabwe. Dave joined the BSA Police on 22 May 1970 and served into the post independence period until 4 August 1983, when he retired as a Superintendent. He was a member of the Mashonaland Branch.

8572 John William Fey

He served from 20/6/71 to 8/12/75, lastly with Charlie Troop in 1975. RIP John, your job is done. He left as a P/O. John passed away in Swartberg (KZN) on the 31st March 2011 after suffering from Cancer.

Kevin Julian HALL (PR32720)

He died on 1st April 2011. His death was apparently due to a fire in his apartment in New Malden, Surrey. Kevin was a member of the UK Branch.

(4228) Margaret Jane Hubbard

I have to advise of the death of Margaret Jane Hubbard, widow of 4228 ex C/Supt Anthony Michael "Tony" Hubbard who died in her sleep at her home in Harare on the 22nd April 2011. She sustained severe injuries in the road accident that killed her husband Tony, and was confined in hospital in Cape Town from the 31st January until Monday the 18th April 2011 when she returned to her home in Harare by air, escorted by her daughter Angela. It is felt that the stress and trauma of the flight home was the probable cause of her death.

While Margaret was in hospital in Cape Town, the Western Cape Branch of the Association arranged for members to visit her on a regular basis for her daughter lives in the USA and her son Guy in Zimbabwe, and she was feeling very alone there. I must pay tribute to the Western Cape Branch, and in particular to 6920 Andy Bullmore and his wife Val, for the concern, assistance and support that they rendered to Margaret during the lengthy period of her confinement in Hospital in Cape Town.

Sincerely,
Peter Bellingham
4016 Eric Donald Jones

He served 28.04.1946 to 26.06.1966 leaving in the rank of Supt.
Eric passed away on 15th June at Hilltop Gardens Nursing Home in Australia. He hadn’t been well since his 4 week stay in the Wesley with pneumonia and heart trouble and got bronchitis.

5197 Michael John Peter McGuinness

It is with great sadness that we advise the death in hospital in Pretoria on 06.07.2011 of "Mac" McGuinness. He served until 30.04.1980 leaving as a Chief Superintendent. He will be remembered most for his services with Special Branch and, more particularly, with his association with the Selous Scouts.
Mac was attacked in his home near Pretoria during the previous Saturday with an axe and later succumbed to those injuries. The accused was arrested and turned out to be a Zimbabwean refugee. After earlier leaving the RAF, ‘Mac’ joined the BSA Police in January 1954 and soon moved to the Criminal Investigation Department, serving in the Midlands. He received commendations for good work performed as a plain clothes police officer. Mac was a keen footballer and represented CID teams in the 1960s. He later transferred to the Special Branch. During the latter part of his service, Mac had been head of the Selous Scouts Liaison Officers staff – lesser known as “Z” Desk – and became deeply involved with military units and anti-terrorist intelligence work. He was highly respected by his subordinates. He was the recipient of the OLM, PMM and PLSM. Truly the end of an era.

6792/7510 David Milne

We regret to advise the death from heart problems of Dave Milne, a member of the U.K. Branch. He died at Aylesford, Kent on 1/5/11. He served 8/11/62 - 7/11/65 and 13/1/66 - 13/9/68, leaving with the rank of Patrol Officer.

10472 Peter Hercules Palmer

He died on Sunday 10th July, 2011, in St Anne’s Hospital, Harare. He served 08.03.1978 - 02.07.1981, leaving as a P/O. Peter had not been well for some time. He was a member of the Mashonaland Branch of the Regimental Association.

(4114) Joan Sandall

She was the widow of 4114 D/C/Insp. Roger Thomas Edward Sandall. She died in Harare on the 12th May 2011 after suffering a stroke. Roger Sandall was employed at Peterhouse after he retired from the Force in 1969. After Roger’s death, Joan moved into Harare from Marondera. Roger died in 1999.

(4154) Mary Elizabeth Thompson
She was the wife of Ex C/Insp Ralph Clement Thompson.
Nee Elliot, she died in Harare on the 25th April 2011. She had been ill for some time. She was born in Marandellas in 1923.

6276 Ronald Victor Walker-Randall

He died on 2nd November 2008 in Volksrust, South Africa... unknown cause. Ronald served in the force between January 1961 and September 1982, retiring with the rank of Superintendent. Unfortunately we have no other information. It appears he was Matabeleland based during his service and enjoyed cricket.

ARTICLES, BOOKS, ETC

THE IRISH BAGPIPES by Harry McKinley

The strident skirl of the bagpipe is usually associated with Scotland but, strangely enough, the Scots got the instrument from the Irish, following the colonisation of part of their country under Calibre Riada in AD 120 and Fergus, Lorne and Angus in the year 506. Probably the first pipe ever recorded is in the Chaldean scriptures in BC 4000; certainly the Egyptians and Persians had them, as did the Greeks and the Romans. The first written record of pipes in Ireland was the arrival in BC 35 of nine pipers from the fairy hills of Bregia (Co. Meath) to pay homage to King Conaire the Great. The Piob Mor can be traced accurately as the military musical instrument of Ireland from the 13th Century.
Edward I, while fighting in Gascony in 1286-89, sent for some Irish troops who, as a matter of course, brought pipers being the musicians of the Keme with them. One of the earliest drawings of Irish war pipes is in the Dinneseanchus – an Irish topographical history dated 1300, showing the Irish keme with their pipers who fought at Calais under Edward I in 1297.
Legend has it that the Scots, after losing the Battle of Falkirk on July 22, 1289, noticed how the playing of the Piob Mor had roused and encouraged the Irish troops who fought for the English against them, and decided they would employ their Highland pipes similarly. However, mainly due to the Piob Mor’s ability to rouse men to deeds of violence and insurrection, the Statute of Kilkenny in 1366 was passed making it a penal offence to have, play or entertain pipers in Ireland in that they acted as “Irish agents or spies on the English whereby great evils have often resulted.” Queen Elizabeth I continued the ban, so the Irish introduced the Uilleann or elbow pipe, which was only played when seated and circumvented the ban, and thus were able to retain over the years some of their piping skills.
After the 1745 rebellion in Scotland, the government forbade the playing of the pipes and even the wearing of the kilt. They considered that the pipes had a considerable ‘rallying effect’ on the clans. Perhaps this accounts for the present day dislike of pipes by many Englishmen. However, the English
were always happy to use Irish soldiers and their pipes outside Ireland, for example pipers went to Scotland in 1542 with 2000 Irish kern to assist in the border wars. Seven years later, under Edward VI, Irish soldiers with their pipers took part under the command of Captain Sherlock in the Scottish Expedition in 1549-50. In 1597 the Anglo Irish Contingent which fought in France and Picardy, had in each company a piper who received twelve pence — Irish — per day.

The English, particularly Cromwell, treated Irish pipers and other national characteristics with ruthless severity as they were considered to be virtually synonymous with rebellion. Also, under King William, after the Seige of Derry in 1689, where Irish pipers were present on the side of King James II, all Irish minstrels, pipers and harpers were banned, causing many pipers to go to the Continent where they continued to urge on Irish troops in battle, usually under the French King. It is interesting to note that in 1778, when Lord Rawdon formed a corps of the Volunteers of Ireland in New York, he had a band of Irish war pipers with Barney Thomson as Pipe Major. In 1780 this corps merged into the 105th Regiment (later the K.O.Y.L.I. — Kings Own Yorkshire Light Infantry).

In the early years of the 18th Century there was a recognised need for some form of music in the Army, but generally there was no desire to take up the bagpipes; the fife was preferred. In 1765 military bands were put on an official basis in the Army, this occurrence being due mostly to the invention and popularisation of the clarinet in 1690 and onwards. However, the persecutions of pipers over so many years in Ireland caused the Irish regiment of the British Army, and indeed the Irish themselves to lose all contact with the war pipes, and it was not until September 1793 that a contemporary Dublin paper wrote: “Major Doyle announces that it is his intention to introduce into his newly formed regiment the peculiar music of Ireland, the pipes: an instrument that appeals to the Irishmen very strongly, etc”, and later on November 2, 1793, “a war pipers band in Major Doyle’s regiment was formed.” This regiment was to become the 87th of Foot, Prince of Wales Irish Regiment, later the Royal Irish Fusiliers, but it was unable to retain a pipe band in the Peninsular Campaign and it was another regiment in 1859, the Tyrone Fusiliers, a link Battalion of the 27th Royal Iniskilling Fusiliers, that finally revived the Irish war pipes.

Some years later, Colonel Cox, commanding the 2nd Battalion, Royal Irish Fusiliers, supplied eight sets of war pipes to this regiment to enable pipers to be attached to companies. These pipes were modelled on the lines of the Piob Mor of the 16th Century.

The first pipe band as such in an Irish regiment was formed in the 4th Battalion, The Royal Iniskilling Fusiliers in 1880. This was quickly followed by others in the 2nd and 5th Battalions of the same regiment, and the 2nd Battalion of the Royal Irish Fusiliers.

In 1908 the Pipe Major of the London Irish Rifles introduced a patent chanter which was incorporated in a bagpipe and known as the Brian Boru. It was made in the key of E, as
opposed to the traditional A, and was made by a Mr Henry Starck of London.
In 1911 there were 21 official pipe bands in the British Army. The Royal Irish Fusiliers disbanded their fife band in about 1922 and started the Pipe Band proper with the company pipers, the two-drone pipe being used. These pipes were used until 1965 when it was decided to change, for a variety of reasons, to a three-drone pipe, exactly like the Scottish pipe which, among other things, enables the pipers to compete in civilian competitions. Most bands in Ireland use three-drone pipes.
In 1926 the 1st Battalion Royal Iniskilling Fusiliers decided to change from the war pipe to the Brian Boru which in their opinion was a better pipe musically, and have used it since then, only changing to the three-drone pipe on formation of the Royal Irish Rangers on July 1, 1968.
The 1st Battalion The Royal Ulster Rifles took to the war pipe in 1948 when the North Irish Brigade was formed, until they too changed to the three-drone pipe in 1965.

The author’s credentials: MOTH Harry McKinley, Last Post Shellhole, Memorable Order of Tin Hats. Ex Royal Iniskilling Fusiliers, N R Police and BSAP Fd Reservist Victoria Province. Ed.

SEPTEMBER

Out of all the months of the year, September is one month that seems to stand out more than any other one. Whilst the Jacarandas start their glorious time south of the Equator, here in the Northern Hemisphere the trees start to pale and change in anticipation of the coming Autumn.
In the story of Rhodesia, September was the most fateful month of all.
It was on September 13, 1890 that the Union Jack was raised at Fort Salisbury and the country was born. This coming week will see the 120th Anniversary of that event. It has been 30 years since Rhodesia became Zimbabwe. In the great scheme of history the country only occupied a sliver of time, yet it stands out in a way that is hard to explain. The name might have changed, but it’s people, black and white, still proudly call themselves Rhodesian.
A fateful month.
September 1974 saw the collapse of the Portuguese Government and control of Mozambique was handed to Frelimo. What a huge impact that had on the whole nation!
September 1978 - The month started with the death of President Wrathall, but was soon overshadowed by the tragedy in Kariba when the Air Rhodesia Viscount Hunyani was shot down by ZPRA and the survivors massacred. The world remained silent in its condemnation - so aptly named The Deafening Silence. Later that month Rhodesian Forces struck hard against the ZANLA Camp at Chimoio, and other camps in Mozambique and the world once more condemned us. Rhodesians stood alone, but they stood proud.
September 1979 and the country had a new flag and a new name. Whilst the Lancaster
House talks continued, once more Rhodesia struck far and deep into Mozambique in Operation Uric. The tragic loss of a helicopter full of troops struck us hard, but by the skin of their teeth the Rhodesian Forces won the day once more!

Thanks to the sterling efforts of a number of Rhodesians, the crash site has been located and a memorial erected. September 6 has been declared Mapai Day in honor of their memory. The story may be read at www.ourstory.com

VIC FALLS STORIES
By John Andrews

I was in the BSAP (British South Africa Police) Special Branch at Vic Falls for 3 years from 68 to 71 and have a few stories which can now be safely told! Mitch Spencer (brother of Ted) was a very great friend and in later years we went on several expeditions together, the most memorable being following the Zambezi to its source. I have a few flying stories from my SB days:

From time to time a squadron of Alouettes would fly up on a training exercise and we would always be given the courtesy of flights to familiarise ourselves with our area from the air. One of the first of these was, I think, about April 1969. There had been record rains in Barotseland and the river was in full flood in the Kazangula section. With us that day was John Hatton, then Warden of the Falls National Park. We flew down low to look at some buck which were in the shallows on the Rhodesian side. Incredibly they were identified as sitatunga by John Hatton. I think this is the one and only record for Rhodesia/Zimbabwe.

Standard practice on these chopper flights was to zoom in low over the pool at the Falls Hotel to survey the talent. On one such occasion our pilot was Randy du Rand. This would have been about October 1969. Instead of pulling up to land at Sprayview Randy dropped the aircraft into the gorge below the hotel and flew towards the Falls. We flew under the bridge and through the gap with Danger Point above us and to the left. We then turned left and flew about 100 feet above the river, with the Falls above us and to the right. By the Devil’s Cataract Randy pulled the chopper out and we were able to land at Sprayview. I remember his words .. "Christ! I'll never do that again. I was trying to lift her out at Danger Point but couldn't get any lift!" Of course the river was low in October but for me it was the adventure of a lifetime. Unfortunately it was one of those things you didn't tell your wife about but a year or so later Jean and I were sitting in the lounge at the Falls Hotel when Randy came in, slapped me on the shoulder and said "John, do you remember ....." So it all came out. If Randy is still alive please tell him I still wake some nights in a cold sweat.

Prior to this I think only Ted Spencer had flown under the Falls bridge and that was in a fixed wing aircraft. Ted was I think killed
when his plane came down on Westwood Ranch. Ted was a good few years older than Mitch and I think had been a pilot in the RAF during the latter stages of WW2. I have coms with Geoff Spencer, son of Mitch and nephew of Ted, and will pass on any other stories to Geoff that you might have.

I am sure many of your members will remember Dick Bradshaw who worked for RUAC (Rhodesia United Air Carriers). No man could ask for a finer friend than Dick. One of his jobs was to service light aircraft which were flown in by wealthy Zambian owners who couldn't trust their own engineers. When the service was completed Dick would change the aircraft registration identification and take us for a flight over Zambia to try and locate any terr camps with 50 kms of the river. We were never successful, perhaps just as well.

DELTA PILOT: TOKYO

You will want to read this from a Delta pilot who as the title says was flying into Japan as the earthquake was happening. A very good read.

"I'm currently still in one piece, writing from my room in the Narita crew hotel. It's 8am. This is my inaugural trans-pacific trip as a brand new, recently checked out, international 767 Captain and it has been interesting, to say the least, so far. I've crossed the Atlantic three times so far so the ocean crossing procedures were familiar.

By the way, stunning scenery flying over the Aleutian Islands. Everything was going fine until 100 miles out from Tokyo and in the descent for arrival. The first indication of any trouble was that Japan air traffic control started putting everyone into holding patterns. At first we thought it was usual congestion on arrival. Then we got a company data link message advising about the earthquake, followed by another stating Narita airport was temporarily closed for inspection and expected to open shortly (the company is always so positive). From our perspective things were obviously looking a little different. The Japanese controller's anxiety level seemed quite high and he said expect "indefinite" holding time. No one would commit to a time frame on that so I got my copilot and relief pilot busy looking at divert stations and our fuel situation, which, after an ocean crossing is typically low.

It wasn't long, maybe ten minutes, before the first pilots started requesting diversions to other airports. Air Canada, American, United, etc. All reporting minimal fuel situations. I still had enough fuel for 1.5 to 2.0 hours of holding. Needless to say, the divers were starting complicating the situation.

Japan air traffic control then announced Narita was closed indefinitely due to damage. Planes immediately started
requesting arrivals into Haneada, near Tokyo, a half dozen JAL and western planes got clearance in that direction but then ATC announced Haenada had just closed. Uh oh! Now instead of just holding, we all had to start looking at more distant alternatives like Osaka, or Nagoya.

One bad thing about a large airliner is that you can't just be-pop into any little airport. We generally need lots of runway. With more planes piling in from both east and west, all needing a place to land and several now fuel critical ATC was getting over-whelmed. In the scramble, and without waiting for my fuel to get critical, I got my flight a clearance to head for Nagoya, fuel situation still okay. So far so good. A few minutes into heading that way, I was "ordered" by ATC to reverse course. Nagoya was saturated with traffic and unable to handle more planes (read- airport full). Ditto for Osaka.

With that statement, my situation went instantly from fuel okay, to fuel minimal considering we might have to divert a much farther distance. Multiply my situation by a dozen other aircraft all in the same boat, all making demands requests and threats to ATC for clearances somewhere. Air Canada and then someone else went to "emergency" fuel situation. Planes started to heading for air force bases. The nearest to Tokyo was Yokoda AFB. I threw my hat in the ring for that initially. The answer - Yokoda closed! no more space.

By now it was a three ring circus in the cockpit, my copilot on the radios, me flying and making decisions and the relief copilot buried in the air charts trying to figure out where to go that was within range while data link messages were flying back and forth between us and company dispatch in Atlanta. I picked Misawa AFB at the north end of Honshu island. We could get there with minimal fuel remaining. ATC was happy to get rid of us so we cleared out of the maelstrom of the Tokyo region. We heard ATC try to send planes toward Sendai, a small regional airport on the coast which was later the one I think that got flooded by a tsunami.

Atlanta dispatch then sent us a message asking if we could continue to Chitose airport on the Island of Hokkaido, north of Honshu. Other Delta planes were heading that way. More scrambling in the cockpit - check weather, check charts, check fuel, okay. We could still make it and not be going into a fuel critical situation ... if we had no other fuel delays. As we approached Misawa we got clearance to continue to Chitose. Critical decision thought process. Let's see - trying to help company - plane overflies perfectly good divert airport for one farther away...wonder how that will look in the safety report, if anything goes wrong.

Suddenly ATC comes up and gives us a vector to a fix well short of Chitose and tells us to standby for holding instructions. Nightmare realized. Situation rapidly deteriorating. After initially holding near
Tokyo, starting a divert to Nagoya, reversing course back to Tokyo then to re-diverting north toward Misawa, all that happy fuel reserve that I had was vaporizing fast. My subsequent conversation, paraphrased of course..., went something like this:
"Sapparo Control - Delta XX requesting immediate clearance direct to Chitose, minimum fuel, unable hold."
"Negative Ghost-Rider, the Pattern is full" Top gun quote.
"Sapparo Control - make that - Delta XX declaring emergency, low fuel, proceeding direct Chitose"
"Roger Delta XX, understood, you are cleared direct to Chitose, contact Chitose approach....etc...."
Enough was enough, I had decided to preempt actually running critically low on fuel while in another indefinite holding pattern, especially after bypassing Misawa, and played my last ace...declaring an emergency. The problem with that is now I have a bit of company paperwork to do but what the heck.
As it was - landed Chitose, safe, with at least 30 minutes of fuel remaining before reaching a "true" fuel emergency situation. That's always a good feeling, being safe. They taxied us off to some remote parking area where we shut down and watched a half dozen or more other airplanes come streaming in. In the end, Delta had two 747s, my 767 and another 767 and a 777 all on the ramp at Chitose. We saw two American airlines planes, a United and two Air Canada as well.

Not to mention several extra Al Nippon and Japan Air Lines planes.
Post-script - 9 hours later, Japan air lines finally got around to getting a boarding ladder to the plane where we were able to get off and clear customs. - that however, is another interesting story.
By the way - while writing this - I have felt four additional tremors that shook the hotel slightly - all in 45 minutes.
J.D.

No name no pack drill! Ed

GENUINE COMPLAINT

This is a genuine complaint to Devon & Cornwall Police Force from an angry member of the public. A true email sent to the force, lengthy but brilliantly written.

"Dear Sir/Madam/Automated telephone answering service.
Having spent the past twenty minutes waiting for someone at Bodmin police station to pick up a telephone I have decided to abandon the idea and try emailing you instead. Perhaps you would be so kind as to pass this message on to your colleagues in Bodmin, by means of smoke signal, carrier pigeon, or Ouija board.
As I am writing this email there are eleven failed medical experiments (I think you call them youths) in St Mary's Crescent which is just off St Mary's Road in Bodmin. Six of them seem to be happy enough to play a game

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which involves kicking a football against an iron gate with the force of a meteorite. This causes an earth shattering CLANG! which rings through the entire building. This game is now in its third week and as I am unsure how the scoring system works, I have no idea if it will end anytime soon.

The remaining five failed abortions are happily rummaging through several bags of rubbish and items of furniture that someone has so thoughtfully dumped beside the wheelie bins. One of them has found a saw and is setting about a discarded chair like a beaver on ecstasy pills. I fear it is only a matter of time before they turn their limited attention to the caravan gas bottle that is lying on its side between the two bins. If they could be relied upon to only blow their arms and legs off then I would happily leave them to it. I would even go so far as to lend them the matches. Unfortunately they are far more likely to blow up half the street with them and I've just finished decorating the kitchen.

What I suggest is this - after replying to this email with worthless assurances that the matter is being looked into and will be dealt with, why not leave it until the one night of the year (probably their bath night) when there are no mutants around then drive up the street in a Panda car before doing a three point turn and disappearing again. This will, of course, serve no other purpose than to remind us what policemen actually look like. I trust that when I take a claw hammer to the skull of one of these throwbacks you'll do me the courtesy of giving me a four month head start before coming to arrest me.

I remain your obedient servant

??????

Mr ??????,

I have read your email and understand the frustration at the problems caused by youths playing in the area and the problems you have encountered in trying to contact the police. As the Community Beat Officer for your street, I would like to extend an offer of discussing the matter fully with you. Should you wish to discuss the matter, please provide contact details (address/telephone number) and when may be suitable.

Regards
PC ???????
Community Beat Officer

Dear PC ???????

First of all I would like to thank you for the speedy response to my original email. 16 hours and 38 minutes must be a personal record for Bodmin Police Station, and rest assured that I will forward these details to Norris McWhirter for inclusion in his next Guinness Book of Records.

Secondly, I was delighted to hear that our street has it's own Community Beat Officer. May I be the first to congratulate you on your covert skills? In the five or so years I have lived in St. Mary's Crescent I have never seen you. Do you hide up a tree or have you gone deep undercover and infiltrated the gang itself? Are you the one with the acne and moustache on his forehead or the one with the chin like a wash hand basin? It's surely
only a matter of time before you are head-hunted by MI5 to look for Osama. Whilst I realise that there may be far more serious crimes taking place in Bodmin, such as smoking in a public place or being Christian without due care and attention, is it too much to ask a policeman to explain (using words of no more than two syllables at a time) to these twats that they might want to play their strange game of football elsewhere. The pitch on Fairpark Road, or the one at Priory Park are both within spitting distance as is the bottom of the Par Dock, the latter being the preferred option especially if the tide is in. Should you wish to discuss these matters further you should feel free to contact me on ??????. If after 25 minutes I have still failed to answer, I'll buy you a large one in the Cat and Fiddle pub.

P.S If you think that this is sarcasm, think yourself lucky that you don't work for the sewerage department with whom I am also in contact!!!

????

~

BOOKS

Hunt the Assassin
By Glenn Macaskill

Yours truly has now published his fourth novel, which is the sequel to the popular 19th Century story about an attempt to assassinate Queen Victoria. The novel is set in Britain and South Africa in 1898, at which time the Anglo Boer war is looming and wildcat mining is taking place in the still savage SA bushveld. Discount of 20% is offered to all members and friends. Please contact me to reserve a copy. Glenn.

THIS AND THAT

BREAKING NEWS

Elton John is to write a tribute song following Bin Laden's death. "Sandals in the Bin"

Bin Laden dead, and in other Breaking News, Chuck Norris returns home from holiday in Pakistan

Apparently Bin Laden had a $25 million tag on his head. What kind of ridiculous, designer turban was he wearing?

Saddam Hussain. ☑

Osama Bin Laden ☑

Julius Malema. ☐
Just proves you can even take the bin out on a public holiday.

Bin Laden’s final words … "I need a house full of Navy Seals like I need a hole in the head".

Bin Laden dead - Best player at Hide & Seek 2001-2011

SNIPPETS

David Cameron has announced he intends to make it more difficult to claim benefits. From next week the forms will only be printed in English.

The Irish have solved their own fuel problems. They imported 50 Million tonnes of sand from the Arabs and they’re going to drill for their own oil.

I bought the wife a Memory Stick, it’s great! She hasn’t forgotten my beer, dinner or sex once since the first beating.

A farmer gets a phone call from his son. I’ve run over a pig and its stuck under the tractor still alive…shoot it says the farmer, and then bury it….about 20mins later he gets another call…done that, what should I do with his speed camera and motorbike?

Sky news report. The Irish have joined in the attack on Libya. They sent in 3 ships - 2 full of sand and one full of cement. It was a mortar attack.

Fernado Torres….. Not as famous as his brother Clit.

A man approaches a young woman in a shop. He says I can’t find my wife, can I talk to you for a few minutes? The woman says sure but do you have any idea where your wife is?

Not a clue he says but whenever I talk to a woman with t!ts like yours she appears out of nowhere!

The Japanese government have thanked Britain for the rescue dogs they sent out. They said they were delicious!

I persuaded my girlfriend to smuggle my coke through customs by sticking it up her arse. I didn’t know I could buy another can in the departure lounge.

A woman had been on the game for years and was worried about the size of her fanny on her wedding night so she decided to tell her husband she caught it climbing over a fence. After an hour in bed with her he said "How far across the field were u before u realised it was caught?"
An Australian Love Poem

Of course I love ya darlin'  
You're a bloody top-notch bird  
And when I say you're gorgeous  
I mean every single word  

So ya bum is on the big side  
I don't mind a bit of flab  
It means that when I'm ready  
There's somethin' there to grab  

So your belly isn't flat no more  
I tell ya, I don't care  
So long as when I cuddle ya  
I can get my arms round there  

No sheila who is your age  
Has nice round perky breasts  
They just gave in to gravity  
But I know ya did ya best  

I'm tellin' ya the truth now  
I never tell ya lies  
I think it's very sexy  
That you've got dimples on ya thighs  

I swear upon me nanna's grave  
The moment that we met  
I thought you was as good as  
I was ever gonna get  

No matter what u look like  
I'll always love ya dear  
Now shut up while the cricket's on  
And fetch another beer  

~

IN THE BEGINNING

A revelation with an Incredibly Big Message (IBM):
Well, you might have thought that you knew how the Internet started, but here's the TRUE story ...  
In ancient Israel, it came to pass that a trader by the name of Abraham Com did take unto himself a young wife by the name of Dot.  
And Dot Com was a comely woman, broad of shoulder and long of leg. Indeed, she was often called Amazon Dot Com.  
And she said unto Abraham, her husband:  
"Why dost thou travel so far from town to town with thy goods when thou canst trade without ever leaving thy tent?"  
And Abraham did look at her - as though she were several saddle bags short of a camel load, but simply said: "How, dear?"  
And Dot replied: "I will place drums in all the towns and drums in between to send messages saying what you have for sale, and they will reply telling you who hath the best price. And the sale can be made on the drums and delivery made by Uriah's Pony Stable (UPS)."
Abraham thought long and decided he would let Dot have her way with the drums. And the drums rang out and were an immediate success.
Abraham sold all the goods he had at the top price, without ever having to move from his tent.
To prevent neighbouring countries from overhearing what the drums were saying, Dot devised a system that only she and the drummers knew. It was called Must Send Drum Over Sound (MSDOS), and she also developed a language to transmit ideas and pictures - Hebrew To The People (HTTP)
But this success did arouse envy. A man named Maccabia did secrete himself inside Abraham's drum and began to siphon off some of Abraham's business. But he was soon discovered, arrested and prosecuted - for insider trading.
And the young men did take to Dot Com's trading as doth the greedy horsefly take to camel dung.
They were called Nomadic Ecclesiastical Rich Dominican Sybarites, or NERDS.
And lo, the land was so feverish with joy at the new riches and the deafening sound of drums that no one noticed that the real riches were going to that enterprising drum dealer, Brother William of Gates, who bought off every drum maker in the land.
And indeed did insist on drums to be made that would work only with Brother Gates' drumheads and drumsticks.
And Dot did say: "Oh, Abraham, what we have started is being taken over by others."

And Abraham looked out over the Bay of Ezekiel, or Ebay as it came to be known. He said: "We need a name that reflects what we are."
And Dot replied: "Young Ambitious Hebrew Owner Operators."
"YAHOO," said Abraham. And because it was Dot's idea, they named it YAHOO Dot Com.
Abraham's cousin, Joshua, being the young Gregarious Energetic Educated Kid (GEEK) that he was, soon started using Dot's drums to locate things around the countryside.
It soon became known as God's Own Official Guide to Locating Everything (GOOGLE)
And that is how it all began.

~

When Insults Had Class

These glorious insults are from an era before the English language got boiled down to 4-letter words.

The exchange between Churchill & Lady Astor:
She said, "If you were my husband I'd give you poison."
He said, "If you were my wife, I'd drink it."

A member of Parliament to Disraeli: "Sir, you will either die on the gallows or of some unspeakable disease."
"That depends, Sir," said Disraeli, "whether I embrace your policies or your mistress."

"He had delusions of adequacy." - Walter Kerr
"He has all the virtues I dislike and none of the vices I admire." - Winston Churchill

"I have never killed a man, but I have read many obituaries with great pleasure." - Clarence Darrow

"He has never been known to use a word that might send a reader to the dictionary." - William Faulkner (about Ernest Hemingway).

"Thank you for sending me a copy of your book; I'll waste no time reading it." - Moses Hadas

"I didn't attend the funeral, but I sent a nice letter saying I approved of it." - Mark Twain

"He has no enemies, but is intensely disliked by his friends." - Oscar Wilde

"I am enclosing two tickets to the first night of my new play; bring a friend.... if you have one." - George Bernard Shaw to Winston Churchill

"Cannot possibly attend first night, will attend second.... if there is one." - Winston Churchill, in response.

"I feel so miserable without you; it's almost like having you here." - Stephen Bishop

"He is a self-made man and worships his creator." - John Bright

"I've just learned about his illness. Let's hope it's nothing trivial." - Irvin S. Cobb

"He is not only dull himself; he is the cause of dullness in others." - Samuel Johnson

"He is simply a shiver looking for a spine to run up." - Paul Keating

"In order to avoid being called a flirt, she always yielded easily." - Charles, Count Talleyrand

"He loves nature in spite of what it did to him." - Forrest Tucker

"Why do you sit there looking like an envelope without any address on it?" - Mark Twain

"His mother should have thrown him away and kept the stork." - Mae West

"Some cause happiness wherever they go; others, whenever they go." - Oscar Wilde

"He uses statistics as a drunken man uses lamp-posts... for support rather than illumination." - Andrew Lang (1844-1912)

"He has Van Gogh's ear for music." - Billy Wilder

"I've had a perfectly wonderful evening. But this wasn't it." - Groucho Marx

~
COME BACK TOMMY COOPER

A mate of mine recently admitted to being addicted to brake fluid. When I quizzed him about it he reckoned he could stop any time.

I went to the cemetery yesterday to lay some flowers on a grave. As I was standing there I noticed 4 grave diggers walking about with a coffin, 3 hours later and they’re still walking about with it. I thought to myself, they’ve lost the plot!!

I was at a cash point yesterday when a little old lady asked if I could check her balance, so I pushed her over.

A new Middle East crisis erupted last night as Dubai Television was refused permission to broadcast ‘The Flintstones’. A spokesman for the channel said, “A claim was made that people in Dubai would not understand the humour, but we know for a fact that people in Abu Dhabi Do.”

My daughter asked me for a pet spider for her birthday, so I went to our local pet shop and they were £70!!! I thought, I can get one cheaper off the web.

Statistically, 6 out of 7 dwarves are not happy.

I start a new job in Seoul next week. I thought it was a good Korea move.

I was driving this morning when I saw an RAC van parked up. The driver was sobbing uncontrollably and looked very miserable. I thought to myself ‘that guy’s heading for a breakdown.’

On holiday recently in Spain I saw a sign that said ‘English speaking Doctor’ - I thought, ‘What a good idea, why don’t we have them in our country?’

~

THE BLONDE AND THE LORD

A blonde wanted to go ice fishing. She’d seen many books on the subject, and finally getting all the necessary tools together, she made for the ice.

After positioning her comfy footstool, she started to make a circular cut in the ice. Suddenly, from the sky, a voice boomed,

"THERE ARE NO FISH UNDER THE ICE."

Startled, the blonde moved further down the
ice, poured a thermos of cappuccino, and began to cut yet another hole. Again from the heavens the voice bellowed,

"THERE ARE NO FISH UNDER THE ICE."

The blonde, now worried, moved away, clear down to the opposite end of the ice. She set up her stool once more and tried again to cut her hole.

The voice came once more,

"THERE ARE NO FISH UNDER THE ICE."

She stopped, looked skyward, and said, "IS THAT YOU LORD?"

The voice replied,

"No, this is the manager of the ice hockey rink."

~

NOW I UNDERSTAND

In 1887 Alexander Tyler, a Scottish history professor at the University of Edinburgh, had this to say about the fall of the Athenian Republic some 2,000 years prior:

"A democracy is always temporary in nature; it simply cannot exist as a permanent form of government. A democracy will continue to exist up until the time that voters discover that they can vote themselves generous gifts from the public treasury. From that moment on, the majority always votes for the candidates who promise the most benefits from the public treasury, with the result that every democracy will finally collapse over loose fiscal policy, (which is) always followed by a dictatorship."

"The average age of the world's greatest civilizations from the beginning of history, has been about 200 years. During those 200 years, these nations always progressed through the following sequence:

From bondage to spiritual faith;
From spiritual faith to great courage;
From courage to liberty;
From liberty to abundance;
From abundance to complacency;
From complacency to apathy;
From apathy to dependence;
From dependence back into bondage."

~

RONNIE CORBETT IS 80

He hasn't lost his touch......

Heard the one about the car designer who crossed a Toyota with Quasimodo? He came up with The Hatchback of Notre Dame!
It's a typical Ronnie Corbett gem. Even today, as he turns 80, the diminutive comic is still going strong. Here, to celebrate, are some of his most hilarious jokes.

A cement mixer has collided with a prison van. Motorists are asked to look out for 16 hardened criminals.

We've just heard that a juggernaut of onions has shed its load all over the M1. Motorists are advised to find a hard shoulder to cry on.

Police announced tonight that they wish to interview a man wearing high heels and frilly knickers — but the chief constable said they must wear their normal uniforms.

It was revealed in a government survey published today that the Prime Minister is doing the work of two men. Laurel and Hardy.

Once when I was a baby, a bus conductor said to my mother: 'Missus, that's the ugliest child I've ever seen.' She had a few tears and replied: 'Stop the bus, I want to get off!' He said: 'With pleasure.' She sat down outside a pub, still crying with me in her arms.

A few minutes' later, a man asked her what was the matter, but she was so upset that she couldn't speak. He said: 'Wait there and I'll get you a drop of something to cheer you up a bit.' He came back and said: 'Here you are, I've a brandy for you and some nuts for the monkey.'

The first school I ever went to was a pretty soft school. At St Pansy's Primary, you could have a reign of terror with a balloon on a stick while we were paying protection money to the Brownies.

For some time, my wife's had this ridiculous idea that I'm playing too much golf. Actually, it came to a head at about 11.30 last night. She suddenly shouted at me: 'Golf, golf, golf. All you ever think about is bloody golf!' And I'll be honest, it frightened the life out of me. I mean, you don't expect to meet somebody on the 14th green at that time of night.

Latest on the bullion robbery: At Wandsworth Police Station, a man who's as deaf as a post, and doesn't speak English, has a terrible stutter, bad breath and squeaky shoes, is not helping the police with their inquiries one little bit.

After a series of crimes in the Glasgow area, Chief Inspector McTavish has announced that he's looking for a man with one eye. If he doesn't find him, he's going to use both eyes.

The world's ugliest man died today. Now, he's lying in a state.

And now a message from the police in Finchley. There's bad news about the two rabbits stolen from Peter's Petshop. Only 14 have so far been recovered.

My great-grandfather was killed at Custer's Last Stand — he didn't take part in any fighting, he was camping nearby and went over to complain about the noise.

I was going to open a restaurant with topless waitresses — but was put off by the overheads.

Two chaps go to the cinema to see a John Wayne film. Before they go in, the first chap turns to his friend and says: 'I bet you £10 that before the end of the film, John Wayne falls off his horse.'
He said: 'OK. I bet you £10 that before the end of the film, John Wayne doesn't fall off his horse.'
In they go and, sure enough, before the end, John Wayne, having cleaned up the Wild West, leaps onto his trusty steed and splat! He falls off the horse.
Out come the two chaps. The first chap pockets the tenner and says: 'I've got to be honest, I've seen it before and I knew he falls off his horse.'
The other said: 'Yes, I've seen it before as well. I didn't think the silly fool would do it again.'
A ship carrying red paint collided with another one carrying purple paint. Both crews are thought to be marooned!

**SOUTH AFRICA: THE FUTURE**
**BY DR MARC FABER**

This was published in a U.K. newspaper and is not necessarily the view of the association-
Ed

I expect, like me, you are aware that there has never been a prosperous black-led country, but perhaps it's just because of "bad luck", or whatever, for that incontrovertible fact.
Take Haiti as an example. Before the black slaves revolted and killed all the whites and half castes Haiti had a GNP greater than most of what is now the USA. It supplied 60% of all the sugar used in Europe. Today it is a wasteland. Apparently if you Google Earth the place you see is a sere, brown coloured landscape compared to the neighbouring Dominican Republic which is green and verdant. Twice the USA has occupied Haiti, building roads, ports, hospitals and schools while putting in a functional society. The moment the Americans left they reverted to dictatorship, voodoo, witchcraft, corruption and barbarism. They did not stagnate, they regressed to the primitive savagery of their forefathers

Since the 1960s, when the Congo expelled the Belgians this has been a mirror of African regression, moving steadily southwards until the example of Zimbabwe. Once a prosperous, well educated exporter of food the population now eat rats to survive.

Will SA go the same way?
There are those optimists who say "No, we have such a strong economy, such sophisticated infrastructure, such a talent pool, that we can never sink".
My belief is that they have not considered the root cause of Africa's failure. A cause that is not spoken about as it is fearfully politically incorrect, and probably illegal to speak about. That cause is the deficiencies of the black "mentality", for want of a better word.
Are there differences between races, or is race just a meaningless social construct? Until recently, I believed all races were the same under the skin variations, and that perceived differences were only the result of cultural differences. I believed in a common and equal humanity.

But things did not always ring true, observable anomalies were inexplicable if all men are the same.

Why, under apartheid, did the Indians prosper, become doctors, scientists, educators, merchants and professionals while the vast majority of the equally oppressed black Africans remained hewers of wood?

Why can black Africans run, jump and throw better than honkies, but why, out of a billion of them, have they never invented a single thing of any worth? Why have they, collectively, contributed absolutely nothing to the advancement of humanity.

Well the physical thing, the running, throwing bit is easily and uncontroversial answered. Simple, people of African descent (especially the Jamaicans) are genetically better equipped in this regard. Their muscle fibres are different and the typically have 15% more free testosterone than other peoples. Acknowledging this is regarded as racism. Unfortunately, racist or not, that is proven and a fact. Google it and you will find that for over 70 years, in test after test, done by dozens of university professors and Nobel laureates plus USA government studies, most people of African descent trail other races by a wide margin.

Of course I.Q. tests have been attacked, especially by those who perform badly at them, as one might expect them to do. Detractors claim cultural bias, dysfunctional families, past oppression, poor schooling and a host of other reasons for poor black performance, but the professors defend their contention that I.Q. is largely an inherited trait; that differences are inherent, built into a person’s inherited DNA.

For every argument attacking the validity of these tests they have a host of results confirming their accuracy and typicality. Fascinating stuff if you are interested in reading up on it.

The effect of high/low I.Q. has also been studied in depth, with fairly predictable results. Low I.Q. individuals performed badly in social class, family stability, income, educational levels, illegitimate pregnancy, single parent families, rate of prison incarceration, rape, violent crime etc. etc. etc.

I.Q. measurement measures different
facets of intelligence and mental competence. Sadly it is in the absolutely vital sphere of cognitive ability that blacks score worst. This means they score abysmally in things like forward planning and anticipating the consequences of their actions.

It is this I.Q. (and testosterone) disparity that is blamed for the fact that African Americans are 5 times more likely to be imprisoned than white (including Hispanic) Americans, 9 times more likely than Americans of Asiatic descent. All in line with I.Q. distributions.

Once imprisonment for violent crimes are computed the numbers become stratospheric. These are American government collated statistics, so pretty accurate. Our government in SA do not, for obvious reasons, publish similar stats, but a pound to a pinch of salt they are even more astounding.

So why the lecture on I.Q.?
Well for a start you must understand that our ruling party are voted into power by a largely moronic plebiscite. I choose the word moronic intentionally. If the cut off point for moronic intentionally. If the cut off point for moronic is an I.Q. of 70, half the voting population would be classified as such.

Only one in 40 black South Africans achieves the average I.Q. of his white fellow citizens. One in a hundred have the I.Q. to achieve university entrance requirements. That is why only one in ten blacks pass our dumbed down Matric (with a pass percentage of 30% in many cases). One in 6000 black grade one learners will pass Matric with both Maths and Science.

Simply put, they are bloody stupid, and they rule us. Furthermore Zoooooma says they will rule us until the second coming. I believe him.

This explains why the ANC have such idiots in their positions of power and influence, the likes of Zuma, Malema, Khomphela and Cele. They are, unfortunately, the best they have! Well, they are the best blacks they have. All the critical positions in government are held by Indians, coloureds or whites, something I am grateful for but which pisses Malema off big time .

Will this last? I doubt it. The black/white polarisation is growing and the rhetoric is becoming more extreme. Listen to the pub or workplace chatter, read the blogs and comments sections of the newspapers and it becomes obvious.

Whites are gatvol at the waste, corruption and stupidity of the black elite. Blacks are demanding, as their right, the wealth of the whites by means of redistribution of assets. No matter that they have not worked for those assets,
they claim them as the spoils of war. Just in the past week the Mayor of Pretoria, Malema, a minister and Winnie have gone on record as blaming whites for sabotaging redistribution and exploiting blacks. Malema calls out “Kill the boers for they are rapists” to thunderous applause by university students Four influential ANC opinion makers who are echoing the groundswell of mutterings in the ghettos. The natives are getting restless.

Things are not going to improve. They cannot, there is no reason to believe our slow slide into a failed state can be reversed with our current regime, and there is no prospect whatsoever of there being a change to governance based on meritocracy. Anyone who believes otherwise, or that the ANC can mend their ways, is living in LaLa land. They do not have the intellect.

Like the proverbial frog in the slowly heating pot we have become inured to the slow collapse of our hospitals, schools, courts, water supplies, roads, civil service and service levels. They will become totally dysfunctional shortly. Inevitably so. Those in charge do not have the mental capacity to organise things.

Our economy and rand is reliant on short term “hot” funds from overseas that can flee at the touch of a computer button, and probably will if our rand weakens. Conversely we need a weaker rand to encourage exports.

6 million taxpayers support 12 million recipients of social grants, and that figure is set to rise this year. The National Health Insurance scheme will happen, no matter how unaffordable. That will push our social grant costs up to four hundred billion rand. Four hundred billion rand which produces absolutely no product. Inflation is set to stay and worsen. The consequence of being the biggest socialist state on earth. I do not believe the ANC has the intellect to conceptualise how big a billion is, let alone 400 billion, or what effect this will have on the economy.

You do not believe Malema’s call to nationalise the mines? This guy articulates what the hoi polloi are thinking, but the ANC leadership will not say yet. The tactic is to set the bar high, then lower it and the victims will sigh with relief and say it could have been worse. So perhaps it will not be total nationalisation but rather 51%, à la Zim. Just look north for revelation, Zuma
Who would have believed that this country would ever be headed by an unschooled, rape accused, adulterous, corrupt, sex obsessed bigot like Zuma. Anything is possible with the ANC.

Summary

You have few years left to enjoy what is left of the glorious SA lifestyle, especially in the Cape, but understand it is not permanent. The end could be sudden as the tipping point is reached, just as it was sudden for those Zim, Zambian, Mozambican or Angolan whites. It could, conceivably, be as bloody as the Hutu/Tutsi uprising when primitive tribal bloodlust overcomes a thin veneer of inculcated civilisation.

Dr Marc Faber was born in Zurich, Switzerland. Went to school in Geneva and Zurich. He studied Economics at the University of Zurich and, at the age of 24, obtained a PhD in Economics magna cum laude. Dr Faber resides in Thailand and is best known for the Gloom Boom Doom newsletter and web site.

Submitted by 6382 Terry Schwartz::

Sometimes, when I look at my children, I say to myself,' Lillian, you should have remained a virgin.'

- Lillian Carter,
- (mother of Jimmy Carter)

I had a rose named after me and I was very flattered. But I was not pleased to read the description in the catalog: - 'No good in a bed, but fine against a wall.'

- Eleanor Roosevelt

Last week, I stated this woman was the ugliest woman I had ever seen. I have since been visited by her sister, and now wish to withdraw that statement.

- Mark Twain

By all means, marry. If you get a good wife, you'll become happy; if you get a bad one, you'll become a philosopher.

- Socrates

I have never hated a man enough to give his diamonds back.

- Zsa Zsa Gabor

I don't feel old. I don't feel anything until noon. Then it's time for my nap.

- Bob Hope
Don't worry about avoiding temptation. As you grow older, it will avoid you.

- Winston Churchill

Humour for Grandparents:

My young grandson called the other day to wish me Happy Birthday. He asked me how old I was, and I told him, 62. My grandson was quiet for a moment, and then he asked, "Did you start at 1?"

After putting her grandchildren to bed, a grandmother changed into old slacks and a droopy blouse and proceeded to wash her hair. As she heard the children getting more and more rambunctious, her patience grew thin. Finally, she threw a towel around her head and stormed into their room, putting them back to bed with stern warnings. As she left the room, she heard the three-year-old say with a trembling voice, "Who was THAT?"

My grandson was visiting one day when he asked, "Grandma, do you know how you and God are alike?" I mentally polished my halo and I said, "No, how are we alike?" "You're both old," he replied.

When my grandson asked me how old I was, I teasingly replied, "I'm not sure." "Look in your underwear, Grandpa," he advised, "mine says I'm 4 to 6."

And Humour for SB-types:

The British are feeling the pinch in relation to recent terrorist threats in Islamabad and have raised their security level from "Miffed" to "Peeved."

Soon, though, security levels may be raised yet again to "Irritated" or even "A Bit Cross." Brits have not been "A Bit Cross" since the blitz in 1940 when tea supplies all but ran out. Terrorists have been re-categorized from "Tiresome" to a "Bloody Nuisance."

The last time the British issued a "Bloody Nuisance" warning level was during the great fire of 1666.

The French government announced yesterday that it has raised its terror alert level from "Run" to "Hide". The only two higher levels in France are "Collaborate" and "Surrender." The rise was precipitated by a recent fire that destroyed France’s white flag factory, effectively paralysing the country's military capability.

It's not only the French who are on a heightened level of alert. Italy has increased the alert level from "Shout loudly and excitedly" to "Elaborate Military Posturing." Two more levels remain: "Ineffective Combat Operations" and "Change Sides."

The Germans also increased their alert state
from "Disdainful Arrogance" to "Dress in Uniform and Sing Marching Songs." They also have two higher levels: "Invade a Neighbour" and "Lose".

Belgians, on the other hand, are all on holiday as usual, and the only threat they are worried about is NATO pulling out of Brussels. The Spanish are all excited to see their new submarines ready to deploy. These beautifully designed subs have glass bottoms so the new Spanish navy can get a really good look at the old Spanish navy.

Americans meanwhile are carrying out pre-emptive strikes, on all of their allies, just in case.

New Zealand has also raised its security levels - from "baaa" to "BAAAA!". Due to continuing defence cutbacks (the airforce being a squadron of spotty teenagers flying paper aeroplanes and the navy some toy boats in the Prime Minister's bath). New Zealand only has one more level of escalation, which is "Shut, I hope Australia will come end resuce us".

In the event of invasion, New Zealanders will be asked to gather together in a strategic defensive position called "Bondi".

Australia, meanwhile, has raised its security level from "No worries" to "She'll be right, mate". Three more escalation levels remain, "Crikey!, "I think we'll need to cancel the barbie this weekend" and "The barbie is cancelled". There has not been a situation yet that has warranted the use of the final escalation level.

~

TRANSVAAL BRANCH COMMITTEE
CONTACT NUMBERS
Chairman - Barry Enslin
barryenslin@worldonline.co.za
Cell 082 9734144
Tel 0113157819

Vice Chair - John Pirrett
pirrett@mweb.co.za
Cell 083 3104849
Tel 011 7813562
Fax 011 7817419

Treasurer – Maureen Merriefield
Maureen@dentalwarehouse.co.za
Tel 011 7199058
Cell 082 8592364
Fax 086 5109745

Secretary – Dick Glanville
dickg@telkomsa.net
Cell 082 7391432
Tel 011 4772793
Fax 086 5138562

Editor – Glenn Macaskill
gruen.macaskillll@yahoo.co.uk
Cell 073 0688162
Tel 011 7949063
Fax 011 7949063

Memorabilia – Doug McGibbon
mcgibbondoug@yahoo.co.uk
Cell 082 5502716
Tel 011 3141884
Fax Nil

Member – Ashley Collings
ashmor@telkomsa.net
Cell 082 6536096
Tel 011 4520862
Member – Ian Duncan
ijduncan@oldmutualpfa.com
Cell 073 2595688
Tel 011 3157819
Fax 011 336121
Member – Dave Holmes
latillagroup@mweb.co.za
Cell 082 8926590
Tel 011 6157684
Fax 011 6157685
Member – John Hill
from.byrne@iburst.co.za
Cell 082 8067583
Tel 011 4531862
Fax 086 6572539
Member – Dick Latilla
oldseadog@telkomsa.net
Cell 083 2532194 Tel 011 6152232

ASSOCIATION BRANCH ADDRESSES

AUSTRALIA
John Seward – olivos@primus.com.au 9/71 Epsom Ave, Redcliffe 6104, Western Australia.

QUEENSLAND – Mike Edden,
michaeledden@hotmail.com
BORDER – Bruce Beukman, PO Box 673, East London 520
sunshine101@telkomza.net
EASTERN CAPE – Nobby Clark, PO Box 27648 Greenacres, P.E. 6057
ropac@telkomza.net
www.bsapec.gqnu.net

NATAL – Chairman Trevor Wilson
Secretary Des Howse Tel (031)7621010 email: deshowse@afrihost.co.za cell
0834406740 PO Box 3019 Assagay 3624.

NATAL MIDLANDS – Alan Bennett
Alan.Bennett@msunduzi.gov.za, cellphone
0823721448 alanbennett@msunduzi.gov.za
PO Box 100-595, Scottsville 3209.

TRANSVAAL – Dick Glanville,
Address as before.
WESTERN CAPE – Neville Spurr,
Email nevillespurr404@gmail.com
Tel 021-7820339/0824561240

NEW ZEALAND – Greg McManus,
mcmanus@icon.co.nz
Tel (64-9-424-2980
pbellingham@mango.zw

UNITED KINGDOM – Will Cornell,
bsapusa@aol.com
17462 Walnut St, Yorba Linda, California, USA 92886-1827 Tel (714) 993-1975

CENTRAL – Peter Bellingham
pbellingham@mango.zw
6 Clifton Rd., Greendale, Harare
MATABELELAND – Karl Hurry
karden@yoafrica.com

UNITED KINGDOM – Barry Henson, to be replaced. Email bsapuk@aol.com

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British South Africa Police

Transvaal Outpost