

THE DRAGON.

EAST KENT



CHRONICLE

A PAPER FOR THE MEN OF THE BUFFS.

No. 2

SINGAPORE, DECEMBER 1st, 1886.

[Price 10 cents.]

BIRTHS.

EDWARDS.—2nd November. 1886, the wife of Pte. T. Edwards of a daughter.

BENNEL.—22nd November. 1886, the wife of Col. Sergeant J. Bennell of a son.

DEATHS.

GLEESON.—1st November. 1886, Joseph Michael, only son of Captain Sergeant and Mrs. Gleeson, of Bronchitis.

TAYLOR.—1st November. 1886, Pte. F. E. Taylor of Pneumonia Phthisis.

(It is requested that domestic occurrences may be reported as soon as possible by all who belong to The Buffs, whether subscribers or not.)

FAR from all earthly discord, high above the region of storms a celestial banquet was prepared. The three great Dragons at present guarding their precious charges in the East, viz., those of The Buffs, of China and of Japan, were entertaining their august compeers and all their courtly retinues;—an awful trinity did they appear as,

“High on a throne that far outshone
The wealth of Ormus and of Ind.”

they sat. The guests were countless; many were the fine old scaly heroes of historic fame; many the elderly she Dragons, stately and majestic, but perhaps a trifle too long in the tooth to be tooth-some; many the smart masher Griffins, and coquettish young Wyvernnesses

with sparkling bangles on their curly tails; even our little friend from Temple Bar, conspicuous from his aural appendages, and elegant attitude, had left his usual perch and soared eastward.

Sumptuous was the repast, rich was the flowing nectar, rare were the feast of reason and the flow of soul!

“Tell us, good neighbour mine,” quoth he of the uplifted dextral, “how wags it down below?”

“Well,—at present,” replied he of the golden Chopsticks, “but these mortals wax pugnacious, and troubles are looming in the west.”

“Ah! truly,” said he of the land of the Rising Sun, “and by the way, a Caledonian Centurion travelling in our country, was heard to say, speaking of your corps—‘why, mon, ar think The Buffs will soon be in India.’”

“Tis true, my imperial brother, and proud am I to think they are again on their way to glory. I am always with them; they have just revived my organ.”

“I congratulate you,” said he of the Rising Sun.

“They distinguished themselves in *our* land” said he of the Chopsticks, “some quarter century

ago,—we both witnessed how Pte. Moysse allowed himself to be cut down and killed, rather than obey the law, and kowtow to our Mandarin.”

“That might truly be called a *Draconian* law,” said he of Temple Bar

“That’s not bad for *you*,” said the old Dragon of Wantley.

“You are very proud, I opine, of that old Regiment of yours,—here’s to its health!” said a grand old warrior Dragon, who had not yet spoken.

“I am truly,—as proud as ever was St. George when he vanquished you in Palestine.”

“Hah!” said the tough immortal, “he thought he had killed me, but I shammed, and no sooner had the Champion of England turned away, than I executed a strategical movement.”

“You had a reason” said he of the Rising Sun land, “but talking of a *movement*, I *move* that we drink the health of The Buffs, coupled with our noble friend here.”

This was rapturously drunk, &c.

“The Buffs seem to stick to Paddy Lands,” said he of Temple Bar, “and when next you see them, you can ask them this riddle,—What is the difference between the Paddy of the Emerald Isle, and the Paddy of Green Bengal.”

“I know,” said a smart young brunette Wyverness from the country of the Indus, her very tail crinkling with delight,—“In the one the Paddy makes the riot, and in the other the ryot makes the Paddy.”

“Oh! you *are*,” said an admiring dude of a Griffin, by her side.

“Be quite! don’t pinch my chumrah! leave my tail alone!” said the Indian brunette.

The company were getting lively—hilarity prevailed—laughter shook the vault of heaven; she Dragons tried to catch one another’s eye, as who should say, is it not time to rise?

They were very mirthful, frolicsome, and free,—unhallowed fire flashed from many eyes; puritanism had never invaded Dragondom; the sickly dreams of hysterical women and half-starved men had never troubled them.

“Happy thought,” cried one, “let us go earthwards, and see how they are greasing the

wheels of existence on that funny old ball rolling below.”

“Excellent idea!” said another, “let us make a *descensus averni* towards that moist and gruesome old city of the lions, Singapore.”

They descended.

“Why, there are more pigtails here than anything else,” said he of the Chopsticks, “how do the Buffs like it?”

“So, so” said he of the Dextral, “but some of them think with the Laureate,

‘Better fifty years of Europe
Than a cycle of Cathay.’”

“Hark! the band is playing a Spanish serenade,” exclaimed a joyful young Wyverness, who had ridden on a typhoon across from Manila to the banquet

“Yes,” said a grim Humgruffin from the depths of the clear blue water of the Straits. “but some of the unco gude and pious folk cry out because they call it Sunday.”

“Ha! ha! ha!” laughed he of the Dextral, “why, their old world will be jostled by a comet, cannon up against the moon, and all three together tumble *into* the sun some fine day, and what day will they call *that*, I wonder?”

Throughout the night their revels lasted even till the rosy chariot of Aurora appeared in the East, before which even Dragons must retire and disperse; he of the uplifted dextral remains aloft, puissant but invisible, to watch over the fortunes of The Buffs.

Correspondence.

Correspondence or Articles intended for insertion must be sent to the Editor not later than the 22nd of each month. The Editor reserves the right of publishing any correspondence, &c. The name of the writer will not be published; any “nom-de-plume” can be used, but the correct name must be sent as a guarantee.

To The Editor of The Dragon.

Sir,

In your last issue, I offered to bet Pte Cullen that he could not walk one mile in *eight minutes*, after he having written to the *Straits Times* saying he completed the Mile Walking Race in the Regimental Sports in *seven minutes fifteen seconds*. He now refuses to undertake

to attempt the task (even in eight minutes) which I think plainly proves that he is unable to perform the feat he so publicly declared having accomplished. The time in which the mile in the Sports was actually walked was *ten minutes*, according to several reliable stop watches, so there is little wonder that he will not accept my bet. A. H. BAKER.

[Why not split the difference? Is it certain that Pte. Cullen can do it in nine minutes over the same ground as before?—EDITOR]

THE NEW INVENTION.

To The Editor of the Dragon.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Referring to the letter in your last issue on the above subject, it is very satisfactory to learn that we have a man in the Regiment with such brilliant imaginative genius, but are sorry to see that the "invention" of your correspondent Jordan Wells is already and has for the past six months, been experimented upon on the European continent. He has, therefore, been evidently, too long studying this momentous idea, before publishing his originality. I would suggest that Pte. Wells would, however, exhibit his model cartridge (say in the Recreation Room) for the edification of the troops in garrison generally, this I feel sure would not spoil his chance of taking out a patent (if he could obtain one) on his arrival in England, and it would be looked upon with varied feelings, not only of interest and pleasure, but also of horror and dread at the very sudden termination of our miserable existence, which we would undoubtedly come to, providing the "powder and dynamite" cartridge was used by marksmen, such as our old friends the Boers for instance. It would also prove a very formidable and invaluable article in the hands of the Moonlighters of the present day, and would give General Buller far more work for his pay than he has to do now.

Yours truly,
"NO SAVVY."

To The Editor of the Dragon.

Sir,

With regard to my invention of last month, I have already sent the plans to my brother, Mr. John Wells, Northbourne Court, Deal,

together with the plans of a second invention, combining three military entrenching implements, a hatchet, a spade, and a pick; also the plans for a carriage for the same. In this invention the implement can be slung over the left shoulder of the soldier, leaving the hands unencumbered for the free use of his rifle.

Pte. J. WELLS,

Acting Bandsman.

GENERAL'S INSPECTION.

The following is an extract from a Memo addressed by the D.A.A.G. to Colonel Blaksley, Commanding the Battalion:—

"With regard to the inspection of the Battalion generally the Major General is much pleased, and is convinced that its state of efficiency could not have been arrived at without a good regimental system. The military bearing of all ranks, and their knowledge of the application of drill, outpost duty, and minor tactics was, on the whole, very satisfactory comparatively with the many other regiments seen by the Major General, but there is still much to be learnt in order to arrive at the high state of efficiency which will be required on an European campaign. The system of Officers lecturing and catechizing their men, has been paid attention to with good results. The quad system (ordered by the Major General) appears to have been established on a sound basis, and judging from the general good behaviour of the Battalion, has not been without its good effects though it is perhaps too early to form an opinion. It gave the General especial satisfaction to see the zeal and energy shewn, and the interest taken by the men in all matters of drill, lectures, &c.; and with plenty of instruction they ought to arrive at a high state of efficiency, and His Excellency trusts that no efforts will be spared, with this great object in view. Most of these remarks apply to the Detachment at Penang as well as to the Head Quarters of the Battalion. All these remarks are to be placed before the next General Officer inspecting, in accordance with para 161 Inspection Report. In conclusion I am to inform you that it will give the Major General Commanding much pleasure to make a favourable report of the 1st Battalion The Buffs, East Kent Regiment, for the information of his Royal-Highness the Field Marshal Commanding-in-Chief."

Notes from Penang.

THE Detachment here has been very fortunate in its Cricket Matches, as out of six played five have been won and the other drawn. The following are the matches played:—

On November 24th and 26th, 1885, at the Penang C. C. Ground *versus* Penang C. C. result a draw.

On May 24th, *versus* H. M. S. "Daring," at the Lines; the Detachment winning by an innings and 11 runs.

On June 19th and 21st, at the Lines, *versus* Penang C. C., and won by the Detachment by 44 runs.

On 31st August, at Thaiping, *versus* Perak C. C.; the Detachment winning by six wickets. For this match the Perak Government very kindly sent up their steam yacht to fetch us, and had a special train waiting at Port Weld to take us to Thaiping. The Perak people treated us in the most hospitable way, sending us back to Penang in the same comfortable way as they fetched us, except that at Port Weld every member of our team was put on board the steamer, each with his quart of "Dry Monopole." I am sure our cricket team will look back to the 21st of August as one of the happiest days of their lives.

On October 11th, at the lines, *versus* H. M. S. "Tenasserim." Result a win of the Detachment by an innings and 110 runs.

The cricket ground here is very large and very level and good. We are very anxious for the winning team in the ties for the cricket shield at headquarters to come up here for the final, to play our winning team (G. Company), as we hear your cricket ground is not a good one. We promise your team, if it will come, a cordial welcome and a good time generally.

ATHLETIC SPORTS AT PENANG.

By kind permission of Major Kerr, Commanding, the Annual Athletic Sports of the Detachment were held at the Lines, Penang, on the 18th of November. There was very good competition for each event, and everything went off capitally. The Resident Councillor, and all the rank, beauty, and fashion of the island witnessed the sports. The Drums and Fifes of the Detachment, under the able direction of Corpl. Stevens, played an excellent selection of music at intervals during the afternoon, and were much appreciated. An "Aunt Sally," a Nigger Lawn Tennis Party,

and a Negro Troupe, were all very amusing, the former specially getting a great deal of patronage.

Committee—Capt Chippindall, Lieut Booth, Lieut Annesley.

Starter—Capt Tipping, C. & T Staff.

Umpires—Capt. Chippindall, Lieut. Booth, Color-Sergt. Armistead.

Clerks of the Course—Lieut. Annesley, Color-Sergt. Nicholas.

PROGRAMME.

Throwing the Cricket Ball—First, Pte. Veal (98 yards 2 feet); second Corpl. Godfrey (87 yards).

Long Jump—First, Pte. Cassidy. (17 feet 4 inches); second, Pte. Revell. (16 feet 10 inches).

100 yards Flat Race—First, Pte. Else; second Pte. Williams; third, Pte. Hilderbrand. A good race, barely a yard between the first three.

High Jump—First, Pte. Woods, (4 feet 6 inches); second, Pte. Taylor (4 feet 5 inches).

Half mile Flat Race—First, Pte. Wooding; second, Pte. Free; third, Pte. Cassidy. Won easily by 10 yards.

Putting the 18lb Shot with follow—First, Pte. Revell, (37 ft. 3 in.); second, Pte. Williams, (34 feet 10 inches).

120 yards Sergeants Race—First, Sergt. Sheppard; second, Sergt. Turner. A good race, won by a yard.

Quarter mile Race open to all comers—First, Pte. Else; second Pte. Wood. M. S. C.; third, Pte. Fulford.

120 yards Corporals' Race—First, Corpl. Godfrey; second, Corpl. Turner. Won by a foot.

120 yards Hurdle Race 8 flights—First, Pte. Woods; second Pte. P. Taylor. A very exciting race, won by a few inches.

Quarter mile Race for Native Police. Sikhs and Native Warders—First, Constable Abdul Ramen; second, Bugler Cassim; third Constable Ramsammy.

220 yards Flat Race for H.M.S. Satellite—First, A. B. Russell; second A. B. Bishop.

Tilting at the Ring—First, Ptes. Fulford and Dailey; second, Ptes Veal and Puxton.

Veterans' Race 200 yards Handicap—First, Copl. Braham; 2nd Pte. Hickey. In this race the starters all had to have 16 years' service or more, and one yard was allowed for every year. Corpl. Braham ran in fine form and won as he liked.

Tug-of-war, Companies—First, G Company. This was pulled over a ditch 5 feet deep filled with water. After a most desperate struggle lasting twenty one minutes G Company proved the victors, having pulled everyone of F Company through the water, which amused the lookers on immensely and must have been very refreshing to the defeated team after such a gallant struggle.

Bobbing the Treacle Rolls—First, Pte. B. Sayer; second, Pte. Puxton. This was a most amusing contest. The competitors first had their hands tied behind their back and then had to mount a row of tables, above which at about 5½ feet were suspended good sized rolls meared with treacle. Each competitor had his own roll. The winners got through theirs with marvellous rapidity and must have been very hungry before and very thirsty after the contest.

SHOOTING MATCH AT PENANG.

THE BUFFS v. H. M. S. SATELLITE.

This Match was fired at Penang, on the 20th ult., and resulted in a victory for our Detachment by 74 points. The distances were 200, 500, and 600 yards, ten shots at each distance. Regulation target.

THE BUFFS.		H.M.S. SATELLITE.	
Sergt. Andrews	94	C. P. G. Basketa	78
Corpl. Braham	86	Simpson	72
Col. Sergt. Armistead	70	Brocking to	64
Corpl. Greig	68	Russell	64
Col. Sergt. Nicholas	68	Ward	57
Sergt. Rielly	68	Lee	55
Sergt. Stevens	56	Vaughan	50
Corpl. Stevens	52	Gage	43
Total	557	Total	483

THE MAILS.

The Mails for the United Kingdom are expected to leave as follows:—

Monday, December 6th by M. M.
 " " 13th by P. & O.
 " " 20th by M. M.
 " " 27th by P. & O.

The Mails from the United Kingdom are expected to arrive as follows:—

Thursday, December 2nd, by M. M.
 " " 9th, by P. & O.
 " " 16th, by M. M.
 " " 23rd, by P. & O.
 " " 30th, by M. M.

Parcels by Post are only carried on the P. & O. boats

Dramatic Notes.

ON Monday the 15th, and Monday and Tuesday the 22nd and 23rd of last month, D. Co.'s "Griffin" Amateur Club played H. J. Byron's drama, in a prologue and three acts, called "Blow for Blow." The plot of this well-known piece turns on the revenge wreaked by a sister on the man who she supposed to have married and deserted her twin sister. There are in the piece two excellent low comedy parts, Spraggs and Miss Wobbler, and an effective villain's part. Mrs. Birmingham appeared as the twin sisters, Alice Petherick and Mildred Craddock—they never have to be on the stage together—and threw herself heart and soul into a rather heavy and tearful part. Mrs. Buck played Kitty Wobbler prettily, and looked charming, but she had not grasped the comic side of the character. Mrs. Marshall played Lady Ethel Linden very acceptably on the first two nights, and a special word of praise is due to Mrs. Ellis who, owing to the unfortunate illness of Mrs. Marshall, was called upon on the third night to play the part at an hour's notice. Of the men, Pte Haley deservedly gained the most applause as the volatile Charley Spraggs. He made that scamp a very amusing personage, though some of the good things in the part were lost by not being spoken clearly enough. Pte. McDougall was a well made up and impressive villain, but he did not throw that intensity into the part that one

expects in a revengeful scoundrel like John Drummond. Pte. Taylor was a gentlemanly naval officer—with a moustache, so perhaps he was a marine—and the other characters were satisfactorily filled. The piece, especially on the first night, showed many signs of not having been sufficiently rehearsed, and the big situations did not make the effect they should have; but, taking it all for all, the play was a decided success, and should encourage the Griffins to further efforts.

TOMMY ATKINS.

By the Author of "Tom Bullkley of Lissington," &c.

[We reprint the following from the old *Dragon*, as it may amuse some of our readers who have not had access to that paper.]

Tommy Atkins is the generic name for the British private. It is derived from the prescribed form of his monthly accounts, the soldier's signature to which stands thus:—

his
 Thom:—Atkins *
 mark

Everyone who knows anything of the Army knows him under this name, and I notice that the correspondents on the Gold Coast adopted it freely in their letters.

I know Tommy well, and I like him. I have known him in weal and woe, on land and sea, in three out of the four quarters of the globe, and I shall ever look back on my relations with Thomas, "through all the changing scenes in life," in a spirit of kindly remembrance; and if ever in my humble way I can do him a good turn, I'll do it.

I have seen him in health and sickness, in joy, in sorrow, in honour, and degradation. I have heard him troling out some Soldiers' song, or seen him in his Barrack room footing it merrily to the fife's shrill notes. I have sat by his sick bedside and I have seen him in his death agony, I have seen him amidst the acclamations of his countrymen on the return from some gallantly fought campaign. I have seen him tied up to the triangles in the Barrack square quivering under the lash, or on board ship in mid ocean lashed to a grating, getting four dozen from a boatswain's mate, sights which, thank God, I can never see again. I have seen him receiving the Victoria Cross from his Sovereign; I have seen him alas! on the scaffold.

At 5 a.m. daily, supposing it to be summer, the reveill brings Tommy out of bed and after rolling up his mattress, strapping it up tight, folding his sheets and rug, all exactly according to a little drawing of how it is to be done hanging up in the room, he proceeds to make toilette. He sticks his broken piece of looking glass (at least I never came across Tommy with a whole one) against the window and shaves according to regulations with a regulation razor, a regulation brush and a piece of soap of the regulation size. He then takes his towel and soap and repairs to one of the ablution rooms, of which there are always a sufficiency in every barrack. After a short stay here he emerges shining from his matutinal "rinse," and completes his toilette. At about 6-30 a.m. he turns out for early morning drill, at which the Non-commissioned Officers, the Sergeant Major, and the Adjutant are present. After about an hour or so of "right 'arf turn; left 'arf turn; take the beggar's name down" (as chronicled by Punch), he is dismissed with a pretty keen appetite for his breakfast. This, as provided for him partly by Government, consists of a basin of hot tea or coffee, and as much of his day's allowance of bread as he likes to consume. But Tommy is a bit of an epicure, and he generally has a penny or two to expend in a saveloy, a bloater, a bunch of radishes, or a sausage, wherewith to give a zest to his morning meal: there are always authorised vendors of these luxuries in camp and barracks. I don't think from what I have seen of him that Tommy is particular about his sausages, and I imagine he would listen to that thrilling verse of the "little weo dog" which throws a horrible light on their manufacture with a smack of the lips rather than a shudder. After breakfast he prepares himself for the great event of the day, the Commanding Officer's parade at half-past ten or eleven.

(To be continued.)

* A vigorous attempt has been made (see pattern page new Ledger) to turn him into an "Alfred Seymour" but until our globe be swallowed up in the sun he ever will remain "Tommy Atkins."—EDITOR.

Regimental Items.

Lieut. D. A. Hamilton passed in subjects A and B for rank of Captain, 22nd October.

The undermentioned transfers take effect from November 1st.

Sergt. F. Butler transferred from E to D Co.
 Lee-Corpl. J. Barnes „ „ B to D Co.
 Pte. J. Newton „ „ H to D Co.

Sergt. E. Breen returned to regimental duty, having resigned the appointment of Acting Warder Civil Prison, November 17th.

The undermentioned men are entitled to Good Conduct Pay from the dates specified;—

At One Penny.

Pte.	G. Apps,	5th September
„	A. Rose,	17th October
„	J. Chase,	3rd November
„	J. Etherington,	3rd „
Lee.-Cp.	J. F. Stirke,	4th „
Pte.	R. Barton,	5th „
„	H. Richardson	6th „
„	J. Hartley,	6th „
„	J. Gray,	6th „
„	E. Mephram,	6th „
„	J. Redman,	8th „
„	G. Lehane,	8th „
„	E. Harvey,	10th „
„	J. Cassidy,	10th „
„	A. H ssey,	10th „
„	A. Hutchins,	12th „
„	W. Alderson,	12th „
„	A. Newing,	13th „
„	G. Spencer,	21st „
„	G. Collins,	21st „
„	W. Beezley,	21st „
„	J. Walker,	21st „
„	J. Chapman.	2nd „
„	M. Clancey,	25th „
„	G. Hunter,	27th „

At Twopence.

Pte.	A. Bird,	19th November
„	J. Lindsay,	24th „

The undermentioned amounts have been deposited in or withdrawn from the Regimental Savings Bank during the month of November.

	Deposits			Withdrawals		
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
A Company	14	10	0	9	0	0 $\frac{1}{2}$
B „	15	5	0	4	0	5 $\frac{3}{4}$
C „	16	18	0	14	16	5 $\frac{1}{2}$
D „	30	14	0	19	10	11 $\frac{3}{4}$
E „	13	10	0	6	15	11
F „	12	0	0	13	6	7
G „	14	0	0	17	6	2
H „	63	15	0	6	5	9 $\frac{3}{4}$
Total	180	1	0	91	2	2 $\frac{1}{4}$

Sergts. Bates and Strutt joined from Penang, and posted to A and D Companies respectively, 8th November.

The detachment of the Battalion which has been stationed at Fort Canning for some time, under the command of Lieut Pemberton, rejoined headquarters on November 16th.

Lieut. L. G. N Bales rejoined from leave of absence on November 24th and took over command of Letter E Company

Lieut. G. V. Daughlish joined from 2nd Battn. on November 25th, and took over command of Letter A Company.

Lieut. R. E. Philips proceeded to Penang on the 30th ult, for court martial duty.

Lieut. A. L. Pilleau has been seconded for service with the Indian Staff Corps. 8th Oct.

A foot Paper Chase, about three miles, will leave the small square, on Monday, 13th instant. The hares will start at 5 o'clock p. m. and the hounds at three minutes past, weather permitting. Ptes Weathersby and Wilson will be the hares. Anyone wishing to join in the chase can do so by giving their names to Corpl. G. Watkins, or to either of the hares, by the 10th instant. [It is hoped that the properties of all the surrounding nobility and gentry will be avoided in the chase, which ought not—being the first—to be over a difficult line of country: three minutes seems a very short start.—EDITOR]

The Singapore Autumn Horse Races were held on the 9th, 11th, and 13th of November, and were a great success, the racing being of a very superior kind. It would be useless to give a detailed account of all the different races as they have already appeared in the daily papers, but suffice it to say that the Band, under the able management of Bandmaster Birkhead, played each day a very nice programme, which was highly appreciated. The Regimental Nigger Troupe, under the charge and conductorship of Color Sergeant Gardner, also contributed very much to the amusement of the Singaporeans, who were highly delighted at their merry pranks, songs, and dances. The Chinese and Klings could hardly bring themselves to believe that they were Europeans, and looked upon them at first as a sort of newly imported nigger from one of the numerous adjacent islands. One word of advice to the Nigger Troupe, don't squeeze the *backshish*, allow it to come to you voluntarily, it looks better, and people would then think that you had not come to the races on purpose to increase your contribution to the canteen or to multiply your Savings Bank account.

Cricket.

Captains of Cricket Clubs are requested to send accounts of all matches to the Editor, and they will be published if space admits. Forms for entering matches on can be obtained from the Regimental Press at 20 cents per dozen.

Shooting Matches will also be reported if the full scores are forwarded.

B COMPANY v E COMPANY.

This match was commenced on the 10th of September, and owing to the heavy rain, had to be postponed. It was, however, resumed on the 11th of October, and ended in a victory for E Company by two runs. The scores were as follows:—

E COMPANY.

Pte. Knight c Gilbert b Townsend	3	c Raward b Rolliu	4
„ Mitchell c Frazer b Gilbert	4	b Townsend	5
„ Edmonds c Townsend	17	c Townsend b Gilbert	4
Cpl. Reynolds c Townsend b Gilbert	0	b Gilbert	6
Pte. Roberts b Townsend	9	c Hills b Gilbert	2
„ Straw c Riley b Townsend	16	leg before wckt b Gilbert	0
„ Simmonds, stimp Frazer b Rollins	0	c Raward b Gilbert	6
„ Wickens b Rollins	2	c Mitchell b Gilbert	13
„ Tom in c Riley b Townsend	2	not out	4
„ Hallet b Rollins	3	b Gilbert	0
„ Rose not out	1	hit wicket b Townsend	1
„ Extras	9	Extras	10
Total	66	Total	55

B COMPANY.

Col. Seagt. Paterson c Hallet b Straw	4	b Reynolds	2
Cpl. Patten c Rose b Straw	4	b Simmonds	6
Pte. Rollins c Edmonds b Straw	14	b Simmonds	7
„ Gilbert c Wickens b Reynolds	13	c Edmonds b Simmonds	8
„ Mitchell b Reynolds	0	b Reynolds	3
„ Frazer run out	1	run out	16
„ Riley b Reynolds	0	b Wickens	2
„ Holland b Roberts	1	not out	5
„ Peters b Reynolds	7	c and b Simmonds	0
„ Gibbs not out	5	b Simmonds	3
„ Townsend b Roberts	1	c Roberts b Reynolds	5
„ Extras	7	Extras	5
Total	57	Total	62

D COMPANY v. THE BAND.

This match was played at Tanglin on the 18th of November, and resulted in a win for the latter by four runs and nine wickets; the scores are as follows:—

D COMPANY.

Cpl. Walsh b Whyatt	5	b Whyatt	0
Pte. Beck b Gilbert	4	b Whyatt	0
„ Goodings run out	7	b Gilbert	15
„ Price b Gilbert	1	b Whyatt	8
„ Davis b Gilbert	1	b Whyatt	0
„ Pennells b Whyatt	3	b Gilbert	0
„ Howarth c and b Gilbert	1	b Whyatt	0
Drm. Manville run out	0	run out	6
Pte. Hargreaves b Gilbert	7	b Whyatt	0
„ Mepham b Gilbert	0	b Gilbert	0
„ Turner not out	0	not out	0
„ Extras	4	Extras	3
Total	33	Total	32

THE BAND.

Pte. Lawrence c Goodings b Price	5	not out	0
Sergt. Steel b Davis	22		
Lieut. Bayard b Davis	7	b Hargreaves b Manville	12
Cpl. Roach b Davis	1		
B. Sergt. Whyatt c Hargreaves			
„ b Manville	9		
Pte. Howe c Davis b Manville	2		
„ Gilbert c Manville b Davis	1		
„ Raward b Manville	0		
Corpl. Tozer not out	3		
Pte. Knight b Davis	0		
„ Hindmarsh c & b Davis	0		
„ Extras	7		
Total	57	Total	21

CRICKET AT PENANG.

PERAK C.C. v DETACHMENT THE BUFFS.—The second match between the Thaiping eleven and our Detachment, took place at the Lines, Penang, on the 8th and 9th of November, and principally owing to the admirable bowling of Corporal Godfrey, resulted in another victory for the latter by 20 runs. Full score:—

DETACHMENT THE BUFFS.

Col. Sergt. Nicholas b Walker	3	b Tranchell	7
Pte. Hilderbrand c and b Walker	10	c and b Walker	6
„ Klucker b Walker	0	b Tranchell	5
Capt. Tipping, C. & T. C., c			
„ Emphraims b Tranchell	7	b Tranchell	0
Cpl. Godfrey c Mais b Walker	6	c Walker b Tranchell	14
Pte. Woods c Ephraims b Walker	5	b Tranchell	1
„ Daily c and b Tranchell	4	c Mais b Vane	0
Lieut. Booth b Tranchell	0	b Vane	0
Pte. Else c Walker b Tranchell	4	run out	7
„ Day c Emphraims b Walker	8	not out	6
„ Hussey not out	2	b Vane	
„ Extras	0	Extras	3
Total	49	Total	49

PERAK C.C.

Mr. Mais c Kluckner b Daily	2	1 b wkt b Nicholas	1
„ de Trafford l b wkt b Godfrey	3	not out	3
Major Walker c Woods b Nicholas	39	c Hilderbrand	b
		Kluckner	3
Mr. Jones c Hussey b Godfrey	8	c Kluckner b Godfrey	0
„ Tranchell c and b Nicholas	0	c Day b Kluckner	4
„ Bowen b Godfrey	1	c Else b Godfr y	0
„ Trotter b Godfrey	0	b Godfrey	0
„ Scott run out	3	b Godfrey	0
„ Vane run out	0	run out	2
„ C. Ephraims run out	4	c Nicholas b Godfrey	0
„ W. Ephraims not out	1	c and b Godfrey	0
„ Extras	10	Extras	7
Total	65	Total	20

A cricket match, Sergeants *v.* Band and Drums, was commenced on the 4th ult., but owing to the very heavy rain it had to be abandoned, and was drawn very much in favour of the Band and Drums. Pte. Gilbert batted very well for the Band, making 49 not out,

Sergeants ... 28
Band and Drums 87 for 3 wickets.

Varieties.

USE OF SECOND NATURE.—Major N—upon being asked whether he was seriously injured when the St Leonard Steamer's boiler exploded, replied, that he was so used to being blown up by his wife, that a mere steamer had no effect upon him.

NEW METHOD OF VEXING.—A tall man, whose mother bore a very indifferent character, asked a little man how it happened that he was so short; the little man replied, I had the misfortune to have only one father.

LOVE MAKING IN PADDY LAND.

1. UNDER KITTY'S WINDOW.

"Ah! then; who's that there talking?"

"Sure its only me, yer know,
I was thinking we'd go walking—"

"Wer ye raly thinking so?"

"Och! ye needn't be so cruel,
An me thrudged this sivin miles—"

"Is it cruel Michael, jewel,
Sure I'm dhressing all the while."

2 BEFORE MICHAEL'S COTTAGE.

"There now, that's my cottage Kitty"

"Is it, Mike?"

"Yes; an isn't it pretty?"

"H'm! lonesome like."

"Lonesome!" (now's your minute!

Michael strike!!

"Darlint! if you were in it;"

"Arrah! Mike!"

There has lately been a scare in a Military Station not many hundred miles from Singapore in consequence of the presence of a crocodile or two in a large lake. The military men whose barracks are near the lake, being anxious to destroy the voracious reptiles, have gone so far as to watch for them at night. Early the other morning a Son of Mars was found asleep on the bank of the lake, *but in evening dress.* He of course explained that he had been "watching for crocodiles."

ACROSTIC.

Though pleasant here the hours have been
With the girls we leave behind us,
Yet let us hope that where we go,
They'll captivating find us.

LIGHTS.

1. When this we get (as we're about to do.)
We'll stuff it full and say good bye to you.
2. No cash we carry; this we freely give,
And still shall do where we're about to live.
3. Too oft you love yourself, I find;
To me you should be just as kind,
4. Your master if you will—what no? well then,
At least I am the most excellent of men.
5. Here have we come and here we stay
Despite the fact we go away.
6. Of this we'll deal out ones and twos
And thus dispose of our adieux.
7. In courts I'm expected,
And highly respected,
By some (though) rejected,
Outside I'm in strife
Midst the lowest of life;
With anger I'm rife,
Frequently used,
Often abused,
With fury infused;
And often I goe
Together with blows.
(With fists and with toes,
On eyes and on nose)
And all sorts of woes!
8. For digging and diving,
Protection deriving,
For piling up bricks
And similar tricks,
For scooping up mire
In ghastly attire:
For defying the slosh
(Because wearing the galosh);
Scorning rain overhead
Under gingham outspread;
For blundering sadly
And doing things badly
We are the boys;
These are our joys.
9. T'is the truth, the whole truch, nothing less I should be
But, alas! what is truth? it depends, oft you see,
Upon how it strikes A, and how it suits B.

(We hope that the contributors of the above witty and happily turned acrostic, and of the former one will again favourus)—EDITOR.

ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S ACROSTIC.

T h E
H urr A
E xample S
B ille T
U npac K
F ir E
F oreig N
S hor T

Correct answers to the above were received from—"No SAVVY and NANTI."

Answers are requested to the acrostics, and will be received by the Editor up to the 22nd inst, but if possible, before.

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