



Alf Communiqué

Volume XXII : Issue VIII GHQ Hamilton, Friday, 25 September, 2009

Price 20/-

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Imminent Battles:

Museum 28th November

A SHORT CALENDAR OF IMMINENT EVENTS

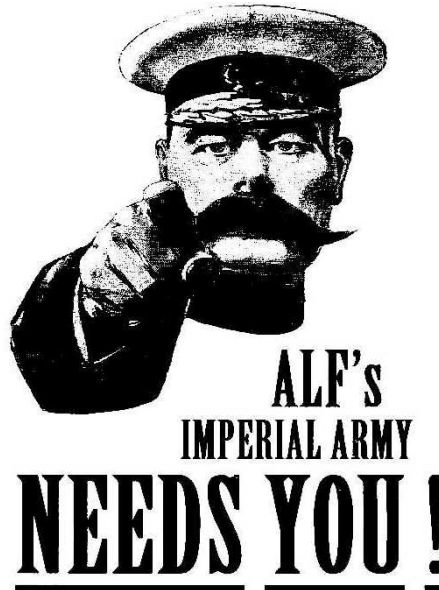
~o~

(Bulletin)

26 Sep. Hamilton Libraries Battle
1000 Hours

October

1 Oct. Exec Meeting 1830 hours
3 Oct. Mess 1900 hours
8 Oct. Glee Club 1930 hours
17 Oct. Mess 1900 hours
22 Oct. Glee Club 1930 hours
24-26 Oct. Labour Weekend
31 Oct. Mess 1900 hours



**TO ARMS! TO ARMS!
IN DEFENCE OF THE
EMPIRE!**

~o~

**NOTIFICATION OF
LOOMING BATTLE**

~o~

(Bulletin)

Date: Saturday 28th November

Assembly: 1230 Hours

Place: The Esplanade,
Grantham St
Hamilton

Time: 1300 hours

Enemy: Hamilton Museum
Marauders

*"If all the World's a stage,
the men & women merely
players", then where are
the audience?*

Really Big Do's 09:

**24th Anniversary Dinner
5 November**

**Never A Dull Moment
28 November & 5 December**

**Hamilton East Heritage
6 December**

**Christmas Parade
13 December**

FROM ARMY SURPLUS

~o~

(Advertisement)

THE following items of clothing and accessories are available from Regimental Stores:

Braces, ideal for supporting Combat or Dress Trousers and avoiding unfortunate incidents **£2 10/-**

Mess Jackets, White **£5**

Off-Duty Sweat-Shirts, ideal for relaxing on campaign or whilst on unofficial garrison duty **£12 10/-**

Off-Duty T-Shirts, ideal for relaxing on campaign or whilst on unofficial garrison duty **£8 10/-**

Pleated Mess Shirts, the final addition to a Mess ensemble, matching the Mess Jacket **£7 10/-**

Shawls, ideal for that final touch to a Lady's evening wear **£2 10/-**

God save The Queen! Wizard save The Empire!

Uniform Covers, ideal for protecting Dress and Formal Kit whilst travelling or on campaign **£1 10/-**

Uplifting Slogan Buttons, perfect for banishing the blues and displaying where your loyalties lie **£2**

THE VIEW FROM THE CHAMBERPOT

~o~

(Being an Editorial Commentary)

Oh, Gentle Reader, what a way to start Spring, two battles on consecutive weekends, and both acting as a curtain raiser for November/December when we have another two battles, parades, afternoon teas and Public Perambulations. It literally never rains but it pours, with the famine of winter battling well and truly banished by a plethora of events in the warmer months. However, not to complain of course, as one's next battle is always lurking somewhere nearby, just awaiting the opportunity to leap forth and take one by surprise. Rather like rising damp or taxes, always there but like the Spanish Inquisition, never expected.

Of course, one requires a longer focus to be applied to the background of functional necessity that underpins all the exciting bits like battles and stirs, but even so, the highlights are no less highly coloured for all that. One still thrills to the sounds of battle, the scent of flour and/or smoke drifting on the air, the massed movement of intent combatants – although one admits that at times it is more like the massed movement of cats with a strong element of lemmingness, especially if high cliffs and crashing surf are involved – in short, everything that makes a Pacifist Battle come to life. One also thoroughly enjoys the gentler side of what we do, the social occasions, the public appearances all dressed to the nines and making the civilians slightly nervous by dressing well, being eccentric and looking “a bit weird”, on purpose no less. Cannot see quite what they mean, but there one has it.

Equally, there is a fine sense of satisfaction when a lengthy project has been prosecuted to a successful conclusion or an ongoing project has moved on to the next stage in its development. As a prime example of the latter we have now, after a number of years and some not inconsiderable practice, found several takers *in the Waikato* for the Imperial Performance Tours, which has always been the aim, but has never gained any traction until recently. Just think of all those potential recruits (adults and older siblings) seeing us up close for the first time in all our Modern Victorian glory. And then for a slightly longer term view, just think of all those potential recruits who, once they have gained a few years, a few pounds and a good deal more maturity, will be prime to enter their scrawl in the Muster Book.

By God, battles, social events, recruiting, and still more battles! What more can one ask of life but a glass of port and a freshly seared steak with all the trimmings, wot? Oh, and a comfortable spot to ease oneself in the sun between times, to revel in the glory that is Spring and Summer, the Campaigning Season! So go forth in readiness, Gentle Reader, for all that Life, the Universe and the Enemies of the Queen shall throw in your path as you stride forward in your own patch of Imperial Sunshine, certain of your Wizard's Mean Position, armoured with right and the knowledge that the sun will never set on the British Empire!

**It's Only
8 Months
1 week
or
253 Days
to
Queen's Birthday
VII!**

DATES OF SIGNIFICANCE FOR THE REGIMENT

~o~

(From the Regimental Archivist)

- 16 September 2001**
Battle of The Freight Train
Gong: Buff, Gold
- 16 September 2007**
Battle of the Molemen
Gong: Black, Red, Brown
- 17 September 1988**
Battle For Ngaruawahia
Gong: Buff, Yellow, Dark Blue
- 18 September 1994**
Battle Vs The Upstage Gestapo
- 19 September 2009**
Battle of Founder's Park
- 19 September 2010**
Battle of Hastings at Founder's Park
- 22 September 2007**
Skirmish of Pirongia
Gong: Khaki, Red
- 23 September 2006**
Battle of Orchard de Ville
- 26 September 1993**
Battle of The Golden Duck
- 26 September 1998**
Battle of Turtle Lake
Gong: Green, White, Red
- 30 September 1995**
Battle of Porritt Park
- 30 September 2000**
Manawatu Reclamation Campaign
Gong: Buff, Red, Grey, White
- 5 October 1996**
Battle of The Chocolate Zombie
- 7 October 2000**
Campaign to Redress Insult to Her Majesty, Elizabeth, Queen Mother
Gong: Black, Buff, Dark Blue
- 8 October 1989**
Battle of Hamilton Gardens
Gong: Blue, Green, Black
- 11 October 1986**
Battle of North Head
Gong: Red, Yellow
- 12 October 1991**
Karori Anniversary
Gong: Blue, Buff
- 13 October 1991**
Battle Vs The Scots
- 15 October 1997**
Battle of The Dog

15 October 2006
 Battle of the Potato Fields
15 October 2007
 Battle of Isel Green
Gong: Purple, Grey

Eeyore says:

“Huh, Spring! Next there’ll be butterflies and flowers and sunshine. I can’t abide Spring, too cheerful by half.”

Governmental Health Warning:

The Surgeon General has determined that listening to Eeyore can seriously reduce your enjoyment of chocolate fish and may also lead to premature confusion.

By Order of the Imperial Surgeon General

SITUATIONS

(Advertisement)

REQUIRED, young Chaps, seeking adventure and excitement in the Service of Her Majesty. Must be over 12 hands in height, sense of humour vital. Contact GHQ, Alf’s Imperial Fifth Waikato Dragoons.

REQUIRED, experienced Chaps, seeking adventure and excitement in the Service of Her Majesty the Queen. Must be over 12 hands in height and possess most of their own Teeth. Sense of humour essential. Contact GHQ, Alf’s Imperial Fifth Waikato Dragoons.

REQUIRED, young Chap, of suitable background and cleanly habits to serve the Officer Commanding Fifth Waikato Regiment as batman, horse-handler, procurer and boot polisher. Must be hale of mind and body and suitably dedicated to success through Loyal Service. All enquiries to GHQ.

REQUIRED, bootblack, seeking career in Her Majesty’s Farces. Must be small enough to fit chimneys and willing to act as CO’s rat-hound. Contact GHQ, Alf’s Imperial Fifth Waikato Dragoons.

REQUIRED, young Ladies of good character, seeking employment in the Service of their fellow man and Her Majesty the Queen. Must be restful on the eye and quick on their feet. Sense of humour essential. Contact GHQ, Alf’s Imperial Fifth Waikato Dragoons, Regimental Nursing Corps.

A BRIEF EXAMINATION OF BRITISH HISTORY

Being a consecutive series of extracts from the British History Encyclopaedia

OPIUM WARS : EGYPT & SUDAN

Although China exported large amounts of tea and silk to Europe, the Chinese government severely restricted imports. Foreign traders could only operate from two ports, Macau and Canton, the majority sequestered in Canton.

British merchants tried to get around these restrictions by smuggling opium from India into China. Although the dangers of opium were well known, the British government backed the merchants in their illegal trade. In 1839, Chinese officials seized all the opium stored in British warehouses in Canton, thereby giving Britain the political excuse needed to force the issue. What resulted was the First Opium War. Canton was captured by British forces on 24 May 1841, as was Shanghai on 19 June 1842. The Treaty of Nanjing was signed on 29 August 1842, opening five new ports to foreign trade and leasing a festering swampy island known as Hong Kong to Britain as a colony for the next 150 years.

But only 14 years later the Chinese seized the British ship *Arrow* in October of 1856, on suspicion of opium smuggling. War was declared and in 1858 the Chinese were forced to the treaty table in Tientsin. However, the Chinese were incensed by the behaviour of foreign traders and tried to block the new treaty, leading a combined Anglo-French force to fight their way upriver from Tientsin to storm and capture Peking, looting the Forbidden City as they went. The Second Opium

War ended with the signing of the Treaty of Peking on 24 October 1860.

EGYPT & THE SUDAN

In the late 1850s a French diplomat, Ferdinand de Lesseps, presided over a major new work in the Middle East, designed to shorten international sea travel to India and the Far east by some 6,000 miles. When it opened on 17 November 1869, more than ten years later, the Suez Canal was proclaimed one of the Wonders of the Modern Age.

The canal’s opening was a major boon for the European trading powers, as it not only significantly reduced the time taken to reach Asia, it also avoided the dangerous seas around South Africa. However, despite the importance of the canal to British interests, the government of the time took no part in the canal’s funding or construction. In 1875 Benjamin Disraeli, then prime minister for his second term, purchased a large parcel of shares in his own name from the Khedive of Egypt, Isma’il Pasha, which he presented to the government. When unrest in the region threatened the canal, Britain quickly stepped in and took control of Egypt as a protectorate (1882). In 1888 an international convention was signed making the canal open for use by vessels of all nations.

British rule in Egypt coincided with the rise of the Mahdi in Sudan and the resultant rebellion (yes, the Fuzzy Wuzzies and Dervishes). An Egyptian army – poorly equipped, poorly trained and ineffectually led by a British commander – was despatched in 1883 to help restore order, and promptly defeated by the Mahdi’s forces. Prime minister Gladstone sent General Gordon (aka Chinese Gordon) to oversee the withdrawal of Egyptian troops from Sudan.

Instead, Gordon seized what he saw as an opportunity to defeat the Mahdi, capturing Khartoum deep within the Sudan. However, the Mahdi’s forces were rallied and by March of 1884 General Gordon was besieged in Khartoum, finally being killed in the storming of the city. The British public were outraged, the government tottered, but no revenge for

Gordon was forthcoming until Kitchener was despatched with British troops in 1898, long after the death of the Mahdi. By October (the Battle of Omdurman), the Sudan came under British rule and Kitchener of Khar-toum had become the poster boy of the British Army, a darling of the press and widely sought as a guest.

SERVICE ANNIVERSARIES



(From The Regimental Archivist)
Being a monthly recognition of the Active Service of members of the Regiment, their achievements and their past glories

Pvt Moment

No. 5240905082

Length of Service: 4 years

Combat Actions: 46

Gongs: 34

Service Awards:

Capped

Sashed

25th Battle Bar

Special Awards:

Order of the Imperial Air farce

Valiant Order of the Purple Bruise

Valiant Order of the Purple Bruise

Order of the Imperial Military

College

Order of the Imperial Air farce

Regimental 200th Battle Ribbon

Order of the Imperial Military

College

Pvt Seeker

No. 5090906084

Length of Service: 3 years

Combat Actions: 40

Gongs: 26

Service Awards:

25th Battle Bar

Capped

Special Awards:

Regimental 150th Battle Ribbon

Order of the Imperial Air farce

Order of the Imperial Air farce

Regimental 200th Battle Ribbon

Order of the Imperial Military

College

VICTORIAN ETIQUETTE



THE TRUE LADY AND GENTLEMAN



(From Our Social Graces Mistress)

Welcome, Gentle Reader to our ongoing treatment of Victorian etiquette, in the form of extracts from "Etiquette Rules and Usage's of Best Society", first published 1886.

"Nothing is more shameful than a voluntary rudeness. As culture is the first requirement of good status, so self-improvement should be the aim of each and all it's members"

Marchioness de Lambert

THE DINNER HOSTESS

It is of the highest importance that all persons should conduct themselves with the strictest regard to good breeding. When at the table a neglect of such observances will render one stiff & awkward in society. It is the duty of parents to accustom their children to observe proper rules of etiquette.

Breakfast, as the first meal of the day, even in an orderly household a certain amount of freedom is allowed. The head of the house may look over his morning paper while others may glance over correspondence. Each diner may rise and leave the table when they wish. Luncheon is served around midday, and serves as an early dinner for children and servants. The private family dinner should be at a social hour and the utmost good feelings should prevail.

Tact and self possession are demanded of the hostess, in order that she may perform her duties agreeably. She must put all her guests at ease and pay every possible attention to the requirements of those around her. The host must aid her in her efforts. He should have ease and frankness of manner, and a calmness of temper that nothing can ruffle. No matter what misadventure may occur, a hostess should never seem to notice it to the annoyance of her guests. When a hostess sees that all is finished, she looks at the lady seated beside the host, and the company arise

and withdraw in the order in which they were seated.

Invited guests should make calls shortly after a dinner party, whether the invitation was accepted or not.

THE GAZETTE



Being an occasional inclusion whereby those Chaps and Nurses who have been elevated in rank or have otherwise achieved milestones in their Imperial Service are officially recognised

FOLLOWING recent events of significance to the Regiment the following Ladies and Gentlemen have been recognised for their services to Her Majesty's Farces:

Corporal Gypsy 5181100059
2nd August

Substantive Promotion to
 Sergeant

22nd August

Awarded Most Decorated
 NCO 2008/2009

Corporal Moment 5240905082
23rd August

Awarded Most Decorated
 NCO 2008/2009

Stood Down to Private 1st
 Class

Private Bin 5110304075
22nd August

Substantive Promotion to
 Lance Corporal

Private Crisis 5130595039
22nd August

Awarded Most Decorated
 Private 2008/2009

MESSES



(Bulletin)

ON the 3rd inst, also 17th and 31st October, promptly at 1900 hours, at Treetops.

Piglet says:

“Isn’t it exciting! Spring and warm weather and leaves on the trees and birds singingsinging ... I never know quite where to end that one.”

Governmental Health Warning:

The Surgeon General has determined that listening to Piglet can seriously confuse you.
By Order of the Imperial Surgeon General

FROM ARMY SURPLUS

(Advertisement)

THE following sundry items are available from Regimental Stores:

Circular Cheeseboard Covers, need we say more **£1 10/-**

Deep-frying Basket, perfect for potato chips or small, moderately irritating Privates with acne **£2 10/-**

Single Sheets/Table Cloths, multi-purpose, useful in both roles, excellent as capes or small tents for tiny Privates **£2 10/-**

Songbooks: Volumes I & II, be certain of the words to those ditties so vital to morale **£1**

Soup Spoons, perfect for tunnelling out of POW camps, or even for your soup or thin stews **10/-**

SUBMISSIONS TO THE COMMUNIQUÉ

(Bulletin)

THE Editor of The Communiqué newsletter is currently seeking submissions on topics loosely connected to the Regiment, Victoriana, Modern Victoriana, Battle Memoirs, etc, all considered. Submissions to be legible and in the Queen’s English, preferably on paper, but hides or boards will do.

ALL addressed to GHQ, 36 McNicol St, Hamilton, to arrive before the 10th day of the month for inclusion in that month’s edition.

BATTLE OF HASTINGS REVISITED

FOUNDER’S PARK MATAMATA

(From Our Correspondent)

Saturday 19th September dawned wet and promised worse, but, sure in the knowledge that God is an Englishman, the Dragoons Expeditionary Attack Force – the DEAF for convenience, although clearly not for the clarity of orders received – made its way through successive bands of precipitative condensates, each one appearing worse than the last, until they arrived in the environs of Matamata. And alongside us, filling the space beneath the trees of Founder’s Park, a damp but enthusiastically gathered throng of assorted Home School students, older siblings, friends and family, all keen for the off and well-equipped with the sinews of war.

Following the necessary scene-setting presentation on the Battle of Hastings, wherein the listeners were given a last tweak to their enthusiasm, and the equally vital reiteration of the Rules of Engagement, the English and Norman forces were arrayed with a healthy sprinkling of Military Advisors, all set to prove the strength and righteousness of their respective causes. Snarls were practiced with varying degrees of success, shields were beaten, chants were hurled into the air and then thickened with the first barrage of flourbombs. Aim was a variable thing, often happening to someone else, but the damp air – still threatening but not actually raining – filled with drifts of flour; the Fog of War given physical form.

The first reluctant advance was made and battle was joined amid a chorus of shrieks, snarls, whoops, the slap of sword on shield, falling bodies, bellowed commands, settling flour and whistle blasts. Lines proved amor-

phous things, individual combats formed and broke apart with alacrity and the whole was a typical first contact of enthusiastic fyrdmen tasting their first actual clash of arms. There were some very fine examples of duelling and swordplay, although none that stood out enough to earn special note. However, the overall performance of their various duties was well done, with both Duke William and King Haroldene being well-supported by their respective armies.

By the time of the first actual contact the ground was already littered with a carpet of flour bombs, some acting as UXBs and proving equally dangerous to friend or foe. Over the next several minutes the respective armies surged back and forth over New Senlac Ridge, with the Norman Colours being severely threatened on several occasions. It must be said that the sole defender of the Norman colourbearer was doing his job like a Trojan, fending off attackers from all sides.

After ten minutes of organised chaos, with the death-toll rising rapidly into the quadruple digits, it was time for the duel of the Champions, which could well have altered the outcome of the history of this portion of the Empire ... but proved not to have done on the close examination of the entrails of a particularly tasty chicken by the Regiment’s Druid-in-Residence. The pitched battle that followed ended with a field of bodies being rapidly revived by the Nurses as the English line was hard-pressed by the Normans, only to have a brief respite that ended with the English charging down on the seriously disordered Normans, thereby disordering them still further.

However, being dogged battlers, the Normans regrouped and carried the battle back upslope in one of those regular reverses that one expects in a Pacifist Battle, driving the English back onto their base line before being driven back at great cost to both sides. A series of mad charges followed, as well as a final barrage of flourbombs that had been lurking awaiting the opportunity for flight or freedom, or perhaps a little bit of both. The battle raged on, but the end was never really in doubt as King

Haroldene, whilst gazing up to check the lie of the sun with regards to sunset, took the famous shaft to the eye and fell. The game was up, the battle lost, and none victorious bar the victors. Well, the game was up, apart from the final charge into the assembled throng by Her Majesty's Farces, which was certainly called for, one is positively convinced, although not quite certain as to why.

And then; following the Handshake Charge, the Moa Parade, Three Cheers, and most of luncheon; then as further proof, if any was actually needed by anyone named Thomas, that God is an Englishman, the skies opened, to sluice the field and draw a clear line under the battling portion of the day. An altogether thoroughly enjoyable battle and a particularly fine one to serve as the first Performance Tour battle on home soil.

MESS DATES

~o~

OCTOBER-MARCH

~o~

(Bulletin)

Oct. 3
 Oct. 17
 Oct. 31
 Nov. 14
 Nov. 28
 Dec. 12 Christmas Mess
 Dec. 31 New Year's Eve (P&P)
 Jan. 9
 Jan. 23
 Feb. 6
 Feb. 20
 Mar. 6

EXECUTIVE

(Bulletin)

ON Thursday 1st October, 1830 hours, at GHQ, the next gathering of your executive body. All members welcome.

CULTURAL CORNER

(From Our Cultural Correspondent)
Poetry from a variety of sources

Kenneth James Seymour

WILD FLOWERS

You have heard of Rhododendrons,
 and of Tulips you're aware,
 Of Daffodils on dark green hills and
 Orchids rich and rare,
 But a multitude of others, untamed and
 growing free,
 Enchant this earth and make its worth a
 better place to be.

Have you seen the Morning Glories,
 the Columbines so sweet, the Blazing
 Stars, and Fairy Jars, and Polemoniums
 so neat,
 Where Innocence and Kisses embrace
 the blue Forget-Me-Nots,
 And delicate little daisies look like
 hosts of tiny tots?

Bellflowers chime in the morning, and
 the Sneezeweeds wake the rest,
 And Anenomes and Partridge Peas, are
 waving from the crest.
 Adderstongues and Rabbitbrushes,
 chase the Beggarweeds away,
 And when it showers, there's Monkey
 Flowers, to brighten up the day!

Pink maids in Ladies Slippers don a
 cloak of Queen Anne's Lace,
 In their Jewelweeds and Foxgloves
 they surely brighten up the place!
 Desert Trumpets sound a fanfare, Yel-
 low Rockets fill the air,
 And Buccaneers and Black-eyed
 Susans, dance around the Gypsy Fair!

But, alas, the evening mist rolls in,
 sending Buttercups to bed,
 And the tallest, proudest Sunflower,
 begins to droop her weary head.
 Fairycandles aid the stragglers, and the
 Violets tire and yawn,
 And the meadow drifts in silence, to
 await another dawn.

*Anyone for Quoits?
 Perhaps Croquet? Or a
 jolly good ramble?*

DESPATCHES

*Being an occasional inclusion
 providing recognition for those who
 have performed above and beyond
 the Call of Duty in the service of
 Her Majesty.*

It is with pleasure that her Majesty's Military Government of the Greater Waikato Province recognises the exemplary service of:

Lc.Cpl. Papers 5230303074
 For an Exemplary Performance providing constant inspiration to the Norman forces during the Battle of Hastings at Founder's Park.

Private Crisis 5130595039
 For prosecuting the Whirling Dervish attack to great effect during the Battle of Hastings at Founder's Park.

Private Hospital 5201105083
 For displaying True British Grit by constantly pressing the attack during the English advances at the Battle of Hastings at Founder's Park

Private Seeker 5090906084
 For displaying Unequaled Courage by pressing the attack when rendered limbless during the Battle of Hastings at Founder's Park

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THIS MAGNIFICENT PUBLICATION

(Advertisement)

AVAILABLE to non-members for the sum of £12 (\$24 for Colonials), including postage within these Clouded Isles. Also available via Ethernet in pdf format for a mere £7 (\$14 for Colonials).

THE perfect gift for the civilian who has everything, but feels they need something more to fill that eccentric void in their life.

**RECIPES FROM THE
REGIMENTAL KITCHEN**



*The following recipe is one of Cook's
winter favourites*

ANZAC BISCUITS

Flour	1 Cup
Sugar	6oz
Rolled Oats	2 Cups
Butter	4oz
Golden Syrup	1Tbsp
Bicarbonate of Soda	½tsp
Raisins	1-2Tbsp
Boiling water	2 Tbsp

Mix flour, sugar and rolled oats (if desired, replace 1 cup rolled oats with 1 cup coconut for added flavour). Melt butter and golden syrup while dissolving bicarbonate of soda in boiling water, then mix together. Make a well in the dry ingredients and pour in liquid, mix well. Place in spoonfuls on greased trays (NB: this mixture spreads).

Bake for 15-20 minutes until golden brown at 350°F.

Half a cup of dried fruit may be added to vary the flavour (ANZACs On Furlough).

“Decadence”

A good object lesson in decadence in dress and manners (somehow the two are inextricably connected) is presented at the present day by one of our most important universities, where it is still fondly supposed all that can be known about the art of dressing is known, and where, in fact, once upon a time it was.

Only a few years ago if a man entered the stalls of the theatre there in anything but evening dress he was reckoned a “bounder” at once. No man with any pretensions to being a gentleman dreamed of appearing on a Sunday clad in flannels or a lounge suit or knickerbockers; while now the impression one gets on looking at the ill-dressed assemblage of men is that each one has but one suit and lives in it.

No one objects of course to a man's

going about, perhaps even more than is necessary, in his scanty boating garments or football clothes, but one does object to, and quake for the future manners of the man who will not take the trouble to change his morning dress when accompanying ladies - in evening gowns - to theatre or concert, or who will saunter in by himself clad in flannels just as he has returned from tennis or cricket. A cloth cap is the head-gear he clings to when paying calls, whether on Sunday or Monday.

Of course there are some brilliant exceptions, men who never forget that they are gentlemen; but as a rule the old ‘varsity man must feel keen disgust and disappointment when he sees the general slovenliness in dress and manner of the men who have taken his place. For the credit of the universities and the manners of the men, it is to be hoped that a reaction will soon set in.

Attribution:

The above excerpt is drawn from "Etiquette for Men", originally published in 1902

Igor says:

“Ahh Thpwing, when a young manth fanthy tuwnth to young women and hith eyeth loothe focuth on dangewouth tooth, wickety ladderth and deep watter. One of the bethth timeth of year for an Igor.”

Governmental Sanity Warning:

The Surgeon General denies all responsibility for the opinions of Igor.

By Order of the Imperial Surgeon General

**A SHORT CALENDAR OF
IMMINENT EVENTS**



(Bulletin)

26 Sep. Hamilton Libraries Battle
1000 Hours

October

- 1 Oct.** Exec Meeting 1830 hours
- 3 Oct.** Mess 1900 hours
- 8 Oct.** Glee Club 1930 hours
- 17 Oct.** Mess 1900 hours
- 22 Oct.** Glee Club 1930 hours
- 24-26 Oct.** Labour Weekend
- 31 Oct.** Mess 1900 hours

**TO ARMS! TO ARMS!
IN DEFENCE OF THE
EMPIRE!**



**NOTIFICATION OF
LOOMING BATTLE**



(Bulletin)

Date: Saturday 28th

November

Assembly: 1230 Hours

Place: The Esplanade,
Grantham St
Hamilton

Time: 1300 hours

Enemy: Hamilton Museum
Marauders

**It's Only
8 Months
1 week
or
253 Days
to
Queen's Birthday
VII!**

*Coming soon to a
Communiqué near
you:*

**“The Ancient
Wisdom of
Sunny Jim”**