

THE  
MALABOCH

EXTING

GUISHER



7-11-1884

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Sept. 3. 1861

The first battle of the war

# The Malaboek Extinguisher

— " —  
22<sup>nd</sup> June, 1894.  
Introductory —

The necessity of starting a Newspaper in Camp is a duty which the publishers of the 'Malaboek Extinguisher' have felt incumbent upon them since our Contingent left Pretoria. Owing to the dearth of reading matter amongst our literary boys and the difficulty of getting reliable information on such subjects as affect the movements and interests of our commands, the condition of our forces, the health of our camp, and the many other details in connection with the Malaboek Campaign the publishers beg respectfully to submit, this attempt in starting the Extinguisher to the consideration of their Comrades in Camp trusting that their efforts will meet with that appreciation which they so richly deserve.

The publishers will do all in their power to make their paper worthy of the patronage of their readers, both in news and illustrations, and, they likewise solicit the co-operation of as many as are willing to contribute to make the paper a success.

The Editor



The Call to Arms

F. NEEL  
94

Our First Effusion

to Malaboelo.

A gallant crew of Burchers from far and near are sent,  
To bring you to subjection they earnestly are bent,  
They're going, (and very wroth they are),  
To visit you, (Malaboelo with the Feroes of a war.

They'll take your cattle Malaboelo, and burn your kraals & grain  
And your efforts to resist them will be fruitless & in vain  
For they're mighty men of valour, and intend to show you  
how,  
They appreciate a battle and revel in a row.

Each day they'll go out on patrol, & climb your mountain  
steep.

They'll build them forts from whence they can into  
your fastness ~~at~~ peep.

And when your Kaffirs shoot, they'll shoot, & not  
make any bones.

And if they do not see your men, why then they'll  
fire at stones.

They'll bang away by night and day, nor give  
you any peace.

Until you from your stronghold come they now  
they will not cease.

They'll pepper all the mountain side & cannonade  
the rocks,



A SKIRMISH

1917

The sketch is a study of a military skirmish, showing soldiers in various positions of action. The central figure with the machine gun is the focal point, surrounded by other troops. The background includes a large tree and some distant figures, suggesting a field of battle. The drawing is done in blue ink on aged paper.

The sketch is a study of a military skirmish, showing soldiers in various positions of action. The central figure with the machine gun is the focal point, surrounded by other troops. The background includes a large tree and some distant figures, suggesting a field of battle. The drawing is done in blue ink on aged paper.

6  
Until you're fairly drivin wild, with never ceasing  
shocks.

---

And should you ever in your madness, bring your  
impis down  
Imagining that victory, your daring move would  
crown.

You'll find you are mistaken, for they'll  
gracefully retire,  
And from three thousand yards, ~~they'll~~ will  
bravely at your mountain fire

---

To Malaboeh take my advice, you'll see its  
useless quite,  
To go on in this stupid way, I think that you  
can fight

You just give in, you'll find it best, & the  
lunghers all ~~will say~~ can tell  
how bravely each man fought, and how  
you by his valor fell.

---

Role Sarkastic

Handwritten text at the top of the page, partially obscured by tape.



THE  
 SPIDER-BITE, " THE GENERAL - & DR MADER.

Richard  
 74.

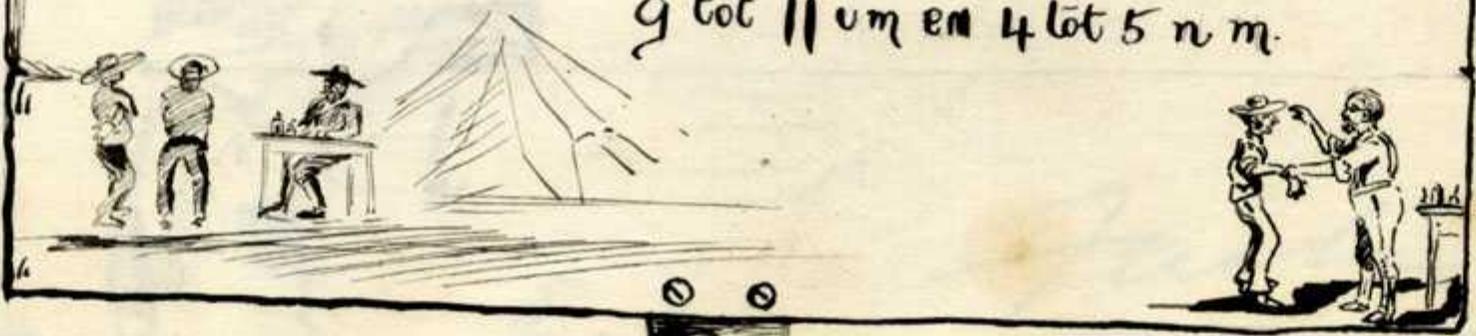


D<sup>r</sup> M A D I E R



PATIENTEN DIE DEN DOKTER WENSCHEN TE  
RAADPLEGEN. GELIEVEN ZULKS TE DOEN TUSSCHEN  
DE UREN VAN

9 tot 11 um en 4 tot 5 n m.



*Handwritten notes on the left margin:*  
#  
de  
in the mountain

# NOTICE

The Editor begs to apologize for the scarcity of  
 pictorial and reading matter in this (the  
 first issue of the Extinguisher,) owing to  
 the Editor's hands being full of work and  
 gone, the wounded men requiring a great  
 deal of attention; i.e., medical comforts.  
 The Pretoria Contingent will understand  
 this allusion to the Medical. Comforts.

Editor.



Further  
 Illustration please



9

-Watermaster. "Fitz" in a rage.



Jim Hill  
1894

The  
field  
level  
the  
one  
step  
back  
the  
one

# CORRESPONDENCE

Blaauwberg  
June 20. ~~1894~~  
1894

Dear Mr Editor—

Will you grant me a small space in the "Extinguisher" to ventilate the wrongs of a few of us, who are stationed on the mountain. We have absolutely nothing to eat, with the exception of some tough old trek-ox, which even the Boers can hardly tackle, and they're not particular. We hear that Mr Elliott was ordered by D'Needer to make some bread for us, we also hear that the bread was sent up the mountain, but we have'nt seen any of it yet. somebody has got hold of it, (honesty is not a virtue amongst our Dutch friends). Now I ask you Mr Editor what are we to think of this? We have had to leave our billets in Pretoria our home-comforts etc, to fight a man (whom we are morally certain, is being treated unjustly) and yet we cannot obtain the necessaries of life, even our salt is finished, ~~but~~ we have great difficulty in getting even water to drink (we don't wash) Whisky! Ah me! when I think of that I nearly break down,



Gen. Fontenay and the Special Bito

as he appeared in Camp

with emotion, Dear Mr Editor kindly ask Dr Mader  
to send up a bottle or two (not medicine). tell him  
we're dying up here, in fact tell him anything  
as long as we get the whisky -

Joking apart Mr Editor we're in a bad way  
even our rifles are useless. They wont eject  
the cartridges, and miss fires are a common  
occurrence. (Would we had some of the  
far famed Weldy rifles.) I rather fancy  
the Government buy these damned old  
things for about \$25- each, and God  
knows they're not worth that.

Wise Government! splendid!

Do what you can Mr Editor, and by  
sending us some reading matter,

Yours truly  
A. Sargent

Victoria Contingent

Small  
drawing

# Church Notices

---

The Rev<sup>d</sup> Colin Rae, will hold Services  
on Sunday as follows  
(Under Pt Inaders marquee)

Morning 10.30 a.m. { Holy Communion  
(and Litany)  
Evening 7. p.m. { Evensong  
and Sermon.

Hymn Books provided  
No. Collection.

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Services will also be held by the Rev<sup>d</sup> Coetzee  
at 10. o'clock in the Boer Camp.

The Boers could see (Coetzee) this much  
better if it was written in Dutch.

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## Medical Notices

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Dr. Inader, and Assistant-Surgeon Heel  
can be consulted between 10 and 12 in  
the morning and 2 and 4 in the  
afternoon.

---

Dr. Litnaitzky begs to inform his numerous  
patients that it is impossible for him  
to give them all that attention which  
they so richly deserve owing to the  
breaking out of a thirst-epidemic in  
the camp since the arrival of Mr  
Feederbyg and that he will consequently  
hold his consultations between  
two and four in the afternoon

---

The doctors beg their patients to give  
them a little consideration, and  
not to wake them up at 3 in the  
morning to have teeth extracted  
A certain gentleman with  
chronic tooth-ache attacks (just  
a drop of whisky to take away the  
pain) will please take notice

---

15  
Our Header

Liberté, Fraternité et égalité, was the watchword of the French revolutionists, and during the cleansing of the Augean Stable of Corruption which, in the 18<sup>th</sup> Century polluted France served to inspire energy for the terrible task. But the work once done, that very watchword was the undoing of the would-be modellers of French institutions.

There could be no equality, Fraternity could not live in the struggle for the flesh pots and the so-called Liberty, before long degenerated into licence. The French Revolution taught that those who govern should exercise their privilege with moderation and ever study the requirements of the governed, but the sequel of the Revolution carried with it a still more important lesson and one which every community, large or small, should constantly bear in mind, viz the necessity of government.

The lesson applies as much to the Pretoria Contingent in the present Campaign as to the S. African Republic in its entirety.

We cannot all be officers, and those to whose lot it has fallen to be ranked as troopers or privates, should take to heart the

experience of ages, and remember that for the accomplishment of an object which demands the co-operation of a number of individuals it is necessary that those who are not appointed to lead, should loyally support their leaders, and they should obey orders & execute them with energy and precision. Should they have grievances these can be respectfully stated to the persons charged with the conduct of our expedition, who will be encouraged, nay compelled, by the general good ~~conduct~~ spirit of the men, to do all in their power to remove any cause for complaint.

But Heaven itself, will not move an officer to bestir himself to help a man who makes it his business to stir up discontent amongst the men, with ill-wanted and spiteful speeches. The more ill-natured and spiteful, as his statements are more or less unfounded and false. (Of such men, there are several in camp) and we solemnly warn them, to read, mark, learn, and inwardly digest, what we have written.

In the speedy and successful accomplishment of the work before us, every man will feel proud if he can honestly say, that in

17  
his sphere, he has done to that end  
what his hand has found to do  
whether by order or otherwise.

He will not experience that peculiar  
feeling of disappointment, which  
arises from the exercise of a bitter  
tongue, that wags to no purpose,  
and attains no good result.

---

Making light of it.

Kindly contributed by: A. C. Jenkins Esq.  
Special War Correspondent  
to the "Press" Pretoria.

With the Burgher Force.

In the "Standard and Digger News" of the 14<sup>th</sup>  
inst. appears a telegram from Pretoria  
stating that the "Press" newspaper, had  
received a wire from its special correspondent  
with the Burgher force to the following effect.

"Matters have reached a crisis in the  
Commando Camp owing to the supply of  
provisions being now absolutely finished.  
There is neither Boer meal, mealie meal,  
nor coffee left. There is no deficiency of

18  
meat, but apart from this the Bingham force  
is without anything. The Pretoria Contingent  
bear the present state of things philosophically  
but the Boer division are grumbling freely  
and threaten to decline to go any further  
unless they are furnished with proper  
rations etc. etc.

Unless Government takes steps at once to  
send supplies up with all possible speed  
it is not too much to say that the  
"Commando will fall to pieces altogether  
— It is noticeable that the "Press" did not  
insert this message, and the "Standard  
and Diggers News" adds this comment:  
So runs the telegram but the Government are  
inclined to question its correctness, and to  
make light of it. Moreover an abundant  
supply of provisions is en route.

This is cheerful reading to those of us who are  
at the front, to know that whilst we are in  
dire straits, through the gross and almost  
criminal blunder of some Pretoria officials,  
that whilst we have to be satisfied with  
unsifted meal, uneatable rice and  
infinitesimal quantity of salt and an entire  
absence of sugar, and sundry other commodities  
and that when the accredited representative

of a Government Organ, who would surely have no reason to exaggerate facts appures his Journal of the critical state of affairs the Government are inclined to question the accuracy of the information and to make light of it, is Convolving indeed. After this can it be wondered at that Disaffection is ever on the increase in this State?

It is adding insult to injury moreover to tell us that an abundant supply of provisions is en route

This is the story we have heard ever since we left Pretoria, and yet to day where are the provisions? where also is the ammunition? I suppose that is also en route

After this, is it not reasonable to suppose, that if a very serious disaster, had befallen us on Wednesday last, as indeed seemed at one time probable, the Government would no doubt have made light of it. As long as they can enjoy £3 a day, and good living far from the scene of action, and the President is able to get up in the Volksraad and announce it as his opinion

20  
that the War will be over in a few days.  
what does it signify, what hardships  
we have to endure?

(The majority of us are English and  
Cape Colonists)

To show the sort of treatment meted out to  
those who are risking their lives to uphold  
the honour of the Republic, and who are  
receiving neither pay, nor compensation  
of any kind whatsoever for the greatest  
sacrifice any man can make it is  
only necessary to mention that two  
of the Waterberg burghers, (but for  
whose conspicuous gallantry, the gun  
captured by Malaboch's men, might  
now either have been playing on our  
laager, or have been rendered useless to  
us.) Mr Jenkins forgets to mention that the gun  
was rendered useless to the Boers, by the bravery  
of Gunner van Tonder who withdrew the Breach-  
-Plug at the risk of his life. (Ed. M. Estlin)

These brave men are now lying on the  
bare veldt, with nought to shelter them  
from the cold night air, save a couple  
of Afir blankets.

No mattresses can be given them.  
for the government in its wisdom, forgot  
to provide any, and did not even

furnish tents for the use of the sick  
and wounded. And yet we suppose, when this news  
reached Pretoria it will also be  
made light of.



Our "Speshul"

Mr. A. C. Jenkins  
Correspondent of the Press

Chat of the Camp  
~~Camp Sketches~~ of 1894

We wonder when the General is going to do anything: it's high time he made a start. The spider bite is cured, and Mrs Goulet is superintending the Culinary department, so that really there is nothing wanting to enable our gallant leader from extinguishing the doughty and ever-cautious Malaboch hours, & errors.

We were tender our congratulations to the Rev<sup>d</sup> Colm. Rae, for his gallant representation of the Church Militant, on Wednesday 20 June 1894 when he accompanied the Balaclava Contingent into action, setting a brilliant example to his comrades by his cool and soldier-like bearing under a hot fire. The Prelmans will unite with us in thanking the Bishop, for his choice of a Chaplain.

Why does Lieut. Schröder carry that large book on "Fortification" about with him? Surely he does not expect to build forts according to the Book, at least we hope it will be nothing so serious.

Chat of the Camp. (cont.)

We hope that next time Master-master Schunké serves out meal, it will be of better quality than the last. It was simply abominable, unsifted and full of bits of wood, stones, etc.

We're not cattle, to eat such stuff, and we don't intend to stand it.

It's not our genial comrade "Fritz" we blame but some clever Pretorian official, who without doubt, makes a good commission on the transaction.

Mr Jenkins the talented Press specialist is at present lying under his wagon, writing away for dear life, assisted by the immortal "Kabbage" correspondent to "South Africa".

I have no doubt we shall read a graphic and hysterical description of Wednesday's skirmish; when the papers reach us.

Colonel Stevens has without doubt a fine eye for cattle when the large herd of cattle captured by the Pretorian Contingent, were driven into camp, the genial old Colonel positively beamed.

(202) Chart of the Camp

The disgraceful incident of the 20<sup>th</sup> by which the State Artillery, lost for a time one of their guns, does not seem to affect the prestige of the corps at all. There is nothing said, nothing done, and we are inclined to believe that nothing will be done.

*Journal* ~~Schwarz~~ van Tonder who withdrew the breech plug thereby rendering the gun useless, should certainly receive a commission in the corps, which is by no means a credit to the South African Republic.

News has<sup>s</sup> reached us that Mahoupa, Magoba, and several other powerful native chiefs, have sounded the war drum, and called up their tribes.

Without doubt, if they hear of a Baer reverse at Bladubew, they will join Malaboch without further delay.

*(Faint, mostly illegible handwritten notes at the bottom of the page)*

25/

# Chat of The Camp (cont)

Scene in Commandant-General's head-quarters.

General's Secretary (Waxing hot over)  
(Hollander) argument "Ah! bah. Englishmen  
are all a damn lot of scoundrels."

Burly Postmaster  
(Evidently of English extraction) "Say that again you little  
bounder, and I'll knock  
your bally head off your shoulders."  
(great applause from audience, and utter  
collapse of general's amœnensisio)

These little incidents carry the monotony of camp  
life on Sundays. (fact)

Scene. Commandant-General's head-quarters

The Post. office Marques

Time 3.30 p.m.

I was correspondent, I surgeon, and a  
non-descript crowd of Petersburg dandies  
and Pretorians.

Enter our only General. (addresses the crowd)  
"I would like to know who writes these  
lies about me in the papers. (flourishes  
copy of newspaper) Here they say that the  
naive bearing a flag of truce was

26  
fired on. How can they say such things? when they know as well as I do that it was a mistake.

(accuses the correspondent point blank of writing account)

Correspondent (of course) denies it. "How could the General imagine he ~~did~~ could do such a thing.

But only one. "Well then it must be Jenkins I must put a stop to this sort of thing. Where is he at present?"

Some one volunteers the information that the only Jenkins & is on the mountain on only Gen. Ah! well I will look over all telegrams in the future.

Exeunt omnes. with suppressed laughter.

---

### Wednesday's Fight

The clanking of the Mountain

The baboon's warning cry.

The moonlight surprise for  
Both Parties

257  
The Skirmish

Capture of Cattle

At 7 a.m. yesterday morning the Pretoria Contingent, and the Pretoria District Burghers advanced up the mountain, the Pretorians were led by Colonel Ferreira C.M.G. the Boers being led by Field-Cornet. Alwyn Botha. The climbing of the mountain (which at its highest point is over 3000 feet high) was conducted with great caution, as nobody knew the paths, and even the commanding officer was in ignorance as to what awaited him, on arriving at the top of the Berg.

However the men went up in fine style. The climb was exceedingly stiff to say the least of it, a little narrow path, full of small stones etc. being the only way up: the men having to move in single file à la Indians. If the Kaffers had attacked here, not a man of the Contingent would have escaped.

Now the enemy came to evacuate such a splendid position passes one's comprehension. One hundred

men, well armed, and with plenty of ammunition, could have kept an army at bay, with but little loss to themselves for an indefinite period. As it happened fortune favoured us, and we got on the rise without having seen or heard an *Rafis*. As soon as we reached the open on top of the hill, we found ourselves fronted by a high wall of cliff, flanked by a dense bush, from which some baboons, no doubt disturbed by us,

started howling and grunting, in the peculiar style favored by these Darwinian ancestors of ours. The noise made by the baboons, must have apprised the *Rafis*, who were in ambush, of our presence. For immediately a raking volley was poured into us from the cliff above. The bullets going over us like a swarm of angry bees, as we stood in the bright moonlight. Some of our men instinctively ducked, but the majority stood to it like seasoned veterans. With the first shot, the Boers under Field-Cornet Botha, peacefully retreated, and commenced to build a fort with boulders, in a position well out of range, and where it would be practically useless.

(It is really wonderful with what rapidity Boers can build forts, especially if Kafirs are near. Wonderful! (Ed. M. Endersguder) Colonel Ferreira however, ordered his men to change the Kopje, which was done in grand style, our fellows rushing up as if there were Victoria Crosses waiting for them. This crowd of Kafirs were execrable shots, notwithstanding the heavy fire at 400 yds range not <sup>was</sup> one of our men ~~was~~ hit. My opinion is that the Kafirs simply load their old elephant guns with stones, which break all to pieces, when discharged. No doubt effective at 50 or 70 yds. but at a longer range useless.

The only Gentrius, had a narrow squeak, a bullet going through his blanket, which was slung over his shoulder. à la militaire Large numbers of cattle were now seen in the valley below us, and a party of ours were sent down to capture them which was successfully accomplished greatly to the disgust of the Maloboch gentry, who opened a hot fire upon us, the bullets pattering unpleasantly near.

50  
one of the captured cattle being killed  
and several wounded.

At this time the enemy seemed to have  
been re-inforced, as they could be seen  
brandishing their rifles etc on the cliffs.  
Seeing this, and aware of the small  
number of his corps, Colonel Ferreira  
sent to Field-Cornet Botha for more  
men, but that warlike gentleman  
acting in his capacity as Commandant,  
not only refused to send re-inforcements  
but ordered Colonel Ferreira to retire  
not forgetting the cattle.

This was done amidst a parting salute  
from the Hapies who made no attempt  
to come to close quarters.

The Pretoria contingent returned to  
Camp at 5 p.m. with 110 captured  
cattle. A man is reported missing.  
Meanwhile the Waterberg men had had  
a lively time of it on the other side of  
the mountain. News to hand, that the  
7. pounder Krupp gun, under Lieut Erasmus  
was deserted, owing to a determined  
rush made by the enemy — who  
attacked with the assegai. The gun  
was however rendered useless by the  
bravery of Gunner van Tonder, who

21  
knew the bush plug. In my humble opinion, the lieutenant should have performed this duty, but still, a man under fire for the first time, gets naturally flustered, and perhaps the spells of the attacking Kaffis unnerved him a little.

Full particulars have not yet arrived but as far as we have been able to learn the wounded are -

R. Botha.

H. Botha.

- Helberg.

Pistorius

- Nel.

Several friendly Kaffis were killed and wounded.

It was noticed on the Waterberg side that many of the Kaffis were armed with Martini-Henry Rifles. A contingent of Boers from Rustenberg have arrived.

Malaboch seems likely to prove a tough customer.

The Pretoria Townsmen seem delighted at having found a foeman worthy of their steel.

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The Boers on the contrary look plump  
and depressed.

~~The reason is~~

It is rumoured in camp, that the  
reason, the Pretoria Contingent were not  
attacked during the climbing of the  
mountain, was, that Inaloboch was  
aware that they were mostly English  
and had given orders accordingly.

This sounds, rather improbable,  
but it seemed rather curious, that  
the Kafis had abandoned their very  
best positions.

Also that the Kafis on the Waterberg  
side, were more aggressive, and did  
<sup>do</sup> considerable mischief, and very nearly  
succeeded in purloining the Boer  
Cannon.

Dr Mader, M.D. Edin. and Assistant Surgeon Grell  
whilst on an expeditionary trip up the  
mountain, came in contact with several  
Kafis. A smart little feuillade was  
opened on the Kafis by the medics  
~~who~~ who succeeded in repulsing the  
Kafis, who left seven dead on the  
field. ~~And~~ <sup>And</sup> who were despoiled of

their <sup>unscrupulous</sup> trinkets and movable property by  
the victors.

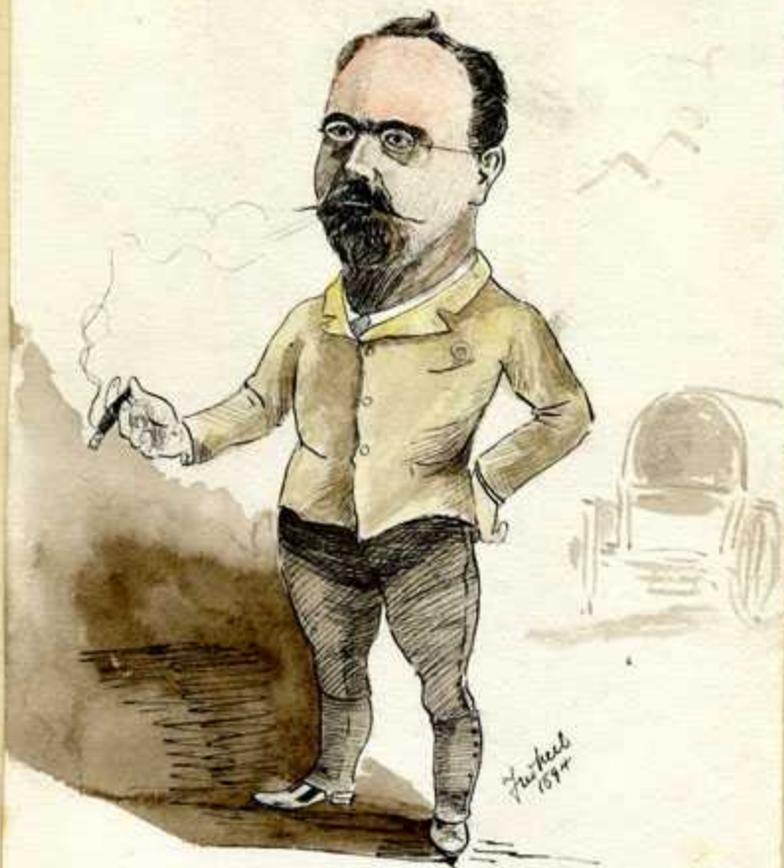
A little anxiety was manifest in  
camp owing to the disappearance of  
the doctor, and his assistant. but when  
at 6.30 pm. they were seen entering  
camp driving before them 10  
captured fat goats. great enthusiasm  
was shown, especially by the  
Colonel who was loud in his  
praises of the goats



"Mother"

The Obago Correspondent to  
"South Africa"

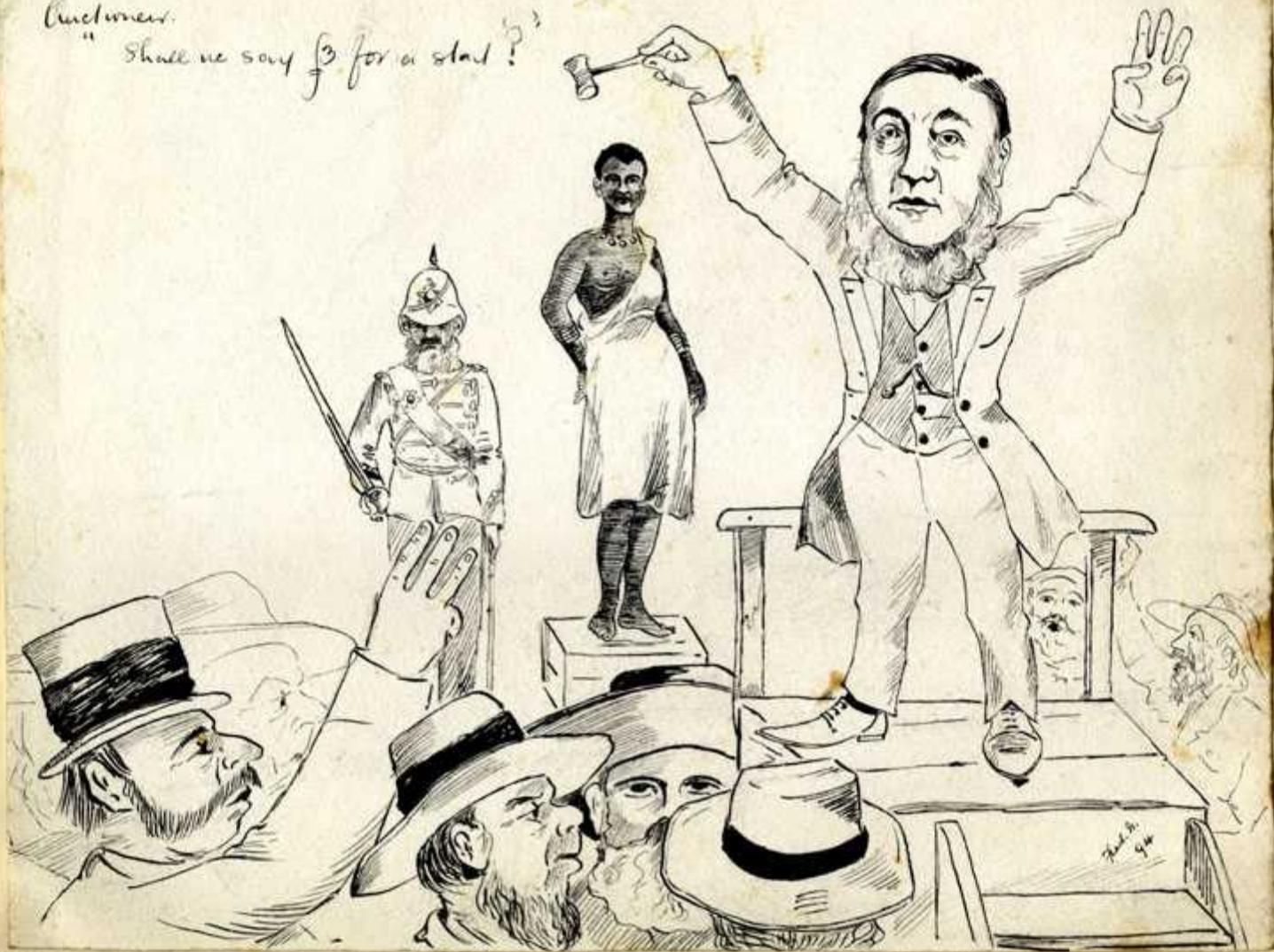
Wm. M. Mason



Dr. Mader  
in Camp  
a sketch from life

Auctioneer.

"Shall we say £3 for a start?"





The end of the Campaign

This can go at end of paper  
will make a very good Impression



One of the Artillery.

Sketches from life at  
Blannenburg



The only Soldier in the  
Domestic Service

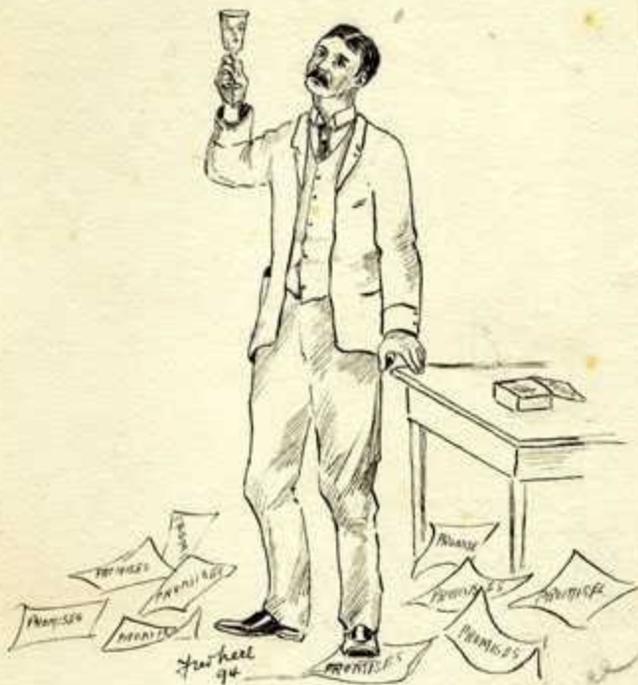


Commandant Henning Petricus



A Boer at Malatoch  
A sketch from life  
at the Rustenberg laager.

No. 2784



The End of the Campaign

Jan 1904

51  
Lustig Malat och Gullingmalat

## Malaboch Extinguisher

### Collection no: A648

#### DOCUMENT DETAILS:

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