

leaving our horses in charge of some of the men. The cold steel was too much for them. I cannot blame them for the enemy seemed to have run into the thick undergrowth. Yes they were off. We were fortunate in only having two men, including our sergeant, killed and a few wounded.

My troop was then detailed to scout around for any sign of the enemy in the surrounding country. We eventually off saddled near Lake Chala. Not really a lake but a very deep and large crater with water at the bottom. To get there we had to clamber down the steep sides. We were now completely cut off and no rations. We began to scout around for wild fruit and in this we found a fruit I knew very well from the Bechuanaland Protectorate, the Marula. We found quite a lot. Next morning we set off again making for the main road to Moshi. At about midday a halt was called and we were able to get a bit to eat from a passing Indian Battery.

We were to move again towards evening so during this break Bower and I got permission to try our hand at getting some game which would have been very much appreciated. However, after tracking through that thick bush down to the river all we saw were a couple of hippo and two elephant which we gave a wide berth. There were quite a few elephant about the Mountain.

When we got back to our troop they were just beginning to move off. After a long trek through the night we eventually reached the Kahe bridge which we found had already been destroyed and the gun had been destroyed too. So that the enemy must have been surprised as they made an effort to move these big Koningsberg guns.

There were already quite a number of troops there including two guns which were firing shrapnel into the thick bush across the river hoping to kill a few .

There must have been a small enemy force there for I noticed two men who had been shot.

To enable us to cross the river which was croc infested the Engineers had felled a number of large trees. This gave us a bridge and we were therefore able to cross the river which is not very wide, dry shod and swam the horses. Ten of us who had crossed were detailed to do some reconnoitering. Here there was a prominent little hill, Beaumont Kop, and as there seemed to be a path leading up the hill five of us decided to climb it and see what was on top. On reaching the top we surprised a party of signalers desperately trying to signal by helio to their troops to advise that some of us had crossed the river. Well we now had our first prisoners. A few of our chaps had been shot from across the river. At first we could not spot where the firing was from until I spotted a chap sitting in a tree and fixed him. Being a Bisley marksman I, with three others, were detailed to do sniping and it became possible.

Well now the enemy having their lines of communication severely threatened began to retire at a fast rate and our Infantry were to follow them but not being used to the country or the conditions, as were the Germans, and their Askaris it was some time before they caught up with them.

So while the Infantry followed the enemy down the railway towards Dar-es-Salaam the four mounted Regiments, for now the 4th, Hartigans Horse had joined us, were diverted to the town of Moshi at the foothills of Kilimanjaro but my regiment was stationed a bit higher up near the cemetery of Old Moshi. While here we did a lot of patrol work round the slopes of the mountain through large banana plantations looking for any of the enemy who might be hiding. It must be remembered that the majority of the troops were native Askaris and could, for a while discard their uniforms and act as spies. Judging by the spoor there must be hundreds of elephant in that area. They probably were after the bananas. We were able to gather quite a lot and we found that even the green ones were very nice when

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