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TOMMY ATKINS   
  AS A JOURNALIST


• THE •
PRETORIA
PRISONERS'
• PAPER •

EXTRAORDINARY
SOUVENIR OF
THE BOER
WAR



THE PAPER
PUBLISHED BY
THE BRITISH
PRISONERS

ABSOLUTE FAC-SIMILE
• OF THE •
"WATERFALL WAG"

THE MOST REMARKABLE JOURNAL EVER ISSUED 

WAT

SIXPENCE.

REG. STA. HALL

ADVERTISEMENTS.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.



COUGHS,
COLDS,
ASTHMA,
BRONCHITIS.

Royal Irish Fusiliers, Cork
February 6th, 1896.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.—Dr. J. C. BROWNE (late Army Medical Staff) DISCOVERED a REMEDY, to denote which he coined the word CHLORODYNE. Dr. Browne is the SOLE INVENTOR, and as the composition of Chlorodyne cannot possibly be discovered by Analysis (organic substances defying elimination), and since the formula has never been published, it is evident that any statement to the effect that a compound is identical with Dr. Browne's Chlorodyne *must be false*.

This Caution is necessary, as many persons deceive purchasers by false representations.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE.—Vice-Chancellor Sir W. PAGE WOOD stated publicly in Court that Dr. J. COLLIS BROWNE was undoubtedly the INVENTOR OF CHLORODYNE, that the whole story of the defendant Freeman was deliberately untrue, and he regretted to say it had been sworn to.—See *The Times*, July 13th, 1864.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE is the great specific for CHOLERA, DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY. GENERAL BOARD OF HEALTH, London, REPORT that it ACTS as a CHARM, one dose generally sufficient.

Dr. GIBBON, Army Medical Staff, Calcutta, states, "TWO DOSES COMPLETELY CURED ME of DIARRHŒA."

The *Illustrated London News* of September 28th, 1895, says:

"If I were asked which single medicine I should prefer to take abroad with me, as likely to be most generally useful, to the exclusion of all others, I should say CHLORODYNE. I never travel without it, and its general applicability to the relief of a large number of simple ailments forms its best recommendation."

DEAR SIR,—I wish to give public testimony to the infinite value which your remedy for Dysentery and Diarrhœa (Dr. BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE) proved to several members of the Special Service Corps, in the recent Ashanti Expedition. I bought a small bottle just before leaving London for West Africa, and having used it myself with beneficial result, treated some of my comrades with equal success (though some of them were very bad). I should be very glad to recommend it to anyone about to travel in a treacherous climate, where they are so much exposed to this dangerous malady.

Gratefully yours,
G. SMITH,
"Band," R.I.F.

To J. T. DAVENPORT.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE is the TRUE PALLIATIVE in NEURALGIA, GOUT, CANCER, TOOTH-ACHE, RHEUMATISM.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE is a liquid medicine which assuages PAIN of EVERY KIND, affords a calm, refreshing sleep WITHOUT HEADACHE, and invigorates the nervous system when exhausted.

DR. J. COLLIS BROWNE'S CHLORODYNE rapidly cuts short all attacks of EPILEPSY, SPASMS, COLIC, PALPITATION, HYSTERIA.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.—The IMMENSE SALE of this REMEDY has given rise to many UNSCRUPULOUS IMITATIONS. Be careful to observe Trade Mark.

Of all Chemists, 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d.

Sole Manufacturer—J. T. DAVENPORT, 33, Great Russell Street, W.C.

Press Opinions.

[Below appear extracts from some of the Press notices with which the "WATERFALL WAG" has been favoured. Throughout the country favourable opinions have been expressed by the newspapers, and the few here summarised are but a tithe of those that have appeared.]

"THE TIMES."

"Among the curiosities of journalism which the war has produced, a high place must be given to the WATERFALL WAG, with which the British prisoners endeavoured to while away the weary weeks of their captivity. Written, and illustrated too, with one solitary pen in a penny exercise book, this extraordinary journal gives the stay-at-home citizen a most vivid idea of what our troops had to bear and of their undaunted cheerfulness and good humour. Though the literary matter is very good in the circumstances, we must give the palm to the illustrations, which are almost all admirable. For instance, a decorative border of thumb-nail—or, rather, little finger-nail—sketches of various military types—British, Colonial and Boer—shows in a high degree the gift of seizing a man's character, and portraying it with a few scratches of the pen."

"STANDARD."

"An interesting novelty in amateur journalism, written and illustrated throughout with one pen, and bearing witness to the cheerful fortitude with which officers and men bore their captivity. . . . An acceptable memento of the war."

"DAILY NEWS."

"Must have done much to relieve the monotony of the long days during which an unlucky section of our gallant soldiers found themselves shut up in the prisoners' camp near Pretoria. . . . Is full of light-hearted humour, and although hints of many hardships creep out, they are treated with good humour and in no grumbling spirit."

"FINANCIAL TIMES."

"The publication of the *Ladysmith Lyre* was regarded as a triumph of mind over matter, but the disadvantages experienced in that beleaguered town were trifling as compared with those at Waterfall. . . . A very creditable journal, not only as regards letterpress, but with some really clever illustrations. . . . Fortunately, the issues of the WATERFALL WAG have been preserved, forming a most interesting souvenir of the war, and of the experiences of our soldiers when captives in the enemy's hands."

"PALL MALL GAZETTE."

"The *Ladysmith Lyre* was a miracle of sprightly humour in the most trying circumstances, but an even more remarkable specimen was the WATERFALL WAG. . . . Racy writing and capital illustrations. . . . We are glad to say that it will not be lost to the world. The outline sketch of Mr. Kruger's classic profile is particularly good."

"WESTMINSTER GAZETTE."

"The pages of the WAG abound with smart sayings and some really clever illustrations. It forms one of the most interesting souvenirs of the war."

"STAR."

"There was a considerable 'staff' for the WAG but only one pen. The copy-book contained all the features of the most enterprising London paper. It had its 'light side' and included even 'fashion fancies. . . . It affords a sample of Tommy Atkins' unconquerable humour in illustration. . . . The WAG illustrates another and not less

admirable trait of Tommy's—his admiration for a brave enemy."

"SUN."

"One of the most interesting souvenirs of the war, which should, in its reproduced form, meet with an extensive sale."

"LIVERPOOL DAILY COURIER."

"Abounds with smart sayings and clever illustrations, and forms a very interesting souvenir of the war."

"NOTTINGHAM DAILY GUARDIAN."

"Includes all the features of an enterprising newspaper—an appropriate motto, *Nil desperandum*—an editor's corner, war notes, and the principal events of the week, fashion fancies, personal paragraphs, with numerous illustrations and cartoons, not lacking in merit, and, of course, some original poetry."

"IRISH TIMES."

"The publication has been directed by those who were directly concerned in the production of the paper originally, and it is they who will reap any profits that may accrue. . . . This unique journalistic venture was spiritedly maintained until more elaborate if less remarkable newspapers were obtainable. . . . The *fac-simile* has been most admirably executed."

"WESTERN MORNING NEWS."

"One of the famous examples of amateur journalism produced by the South African campaign."

"CROYDON ADVERTISER."

"The circumstances in which this journal was issued are as remarkable as the journal itself. Those who procure this capital *fac-simile* reprint—and we hope many of our readers will do so—will find it full of smart sayings and clever drawings, and altogether a most interesting souvenir of the war, showing what British pluck and talent can accomplish, even under apparently such hopeless conditions as those under which this extraordinary little manuscript was prepared. To be appreciated it must be seen, and whoever once possesses a copy will be sure to keep it as a memento of the great war which, in years to come, . . . should have an extraordinary interest for the children and grandchildren of those who are fighting the battle to-day."

"NEWSAGENT."

"Should meet with an extensive sale."

"EVENING STANDARD."

"In the WATERFALL WAG, the journal which amused at long intervals the British prisoners at Watervall, there is plenty of melancholy gaiety. . . . They jest over the deplorable state of their clothing and . . . they laugh at their almost empty pockets. Occasionally the melancholy nearly stifles the gaiety, as in this:—'A small party of visitors from Roberts's column paid us a visit on Saturday last, and being pleased with their reception, have been persuaded to remain.'"

"NAVY AND ARMY ILLUSTRATED."

"Its illustrations display a surprising faculty of humorous personality. . . . It is delightful to feel the reflected joviality of the men. . . . Those who value the spirit of our race will hasten to possess the WATERFALL WAG."

COMFORTABLE IN HIS

"Viyella" Jacket.

I genuine
has the
"Viyella" Label
on
the
Selvedge.



For
Shirts,
Pyjamas,
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Gowns,
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The High-Class Washing Material. **"Viyella" Does Not Shrink.**

(REGD.)

To be obtained from the leading Drapers, or name of nearest sent on application to "Viyella" (P.P.), 55a, Friday St., London, E.C.

CARTWRIGHT & WARNERS'

CELEBRATED

"Premier Finish"

(SQUIRREL BRAND).

Hosiery & Underwear

Will not Shrink.

PURE
WOOL.

SEE
THE NOTED "SQUIRREL
BRAND" TRADE MARK
ON EVERY GARMENT.

From LEADING DRAPERS and HOSIERS Everywhere.

IF ANY DIFFICULTY WRITE TO _____

CARTWRIGHT & WARNERS, LTD., LOUGHBOROUGH.

Catesbys' Drolleries.

First Series—DICKENS.

No. 2. "Sam Weller."

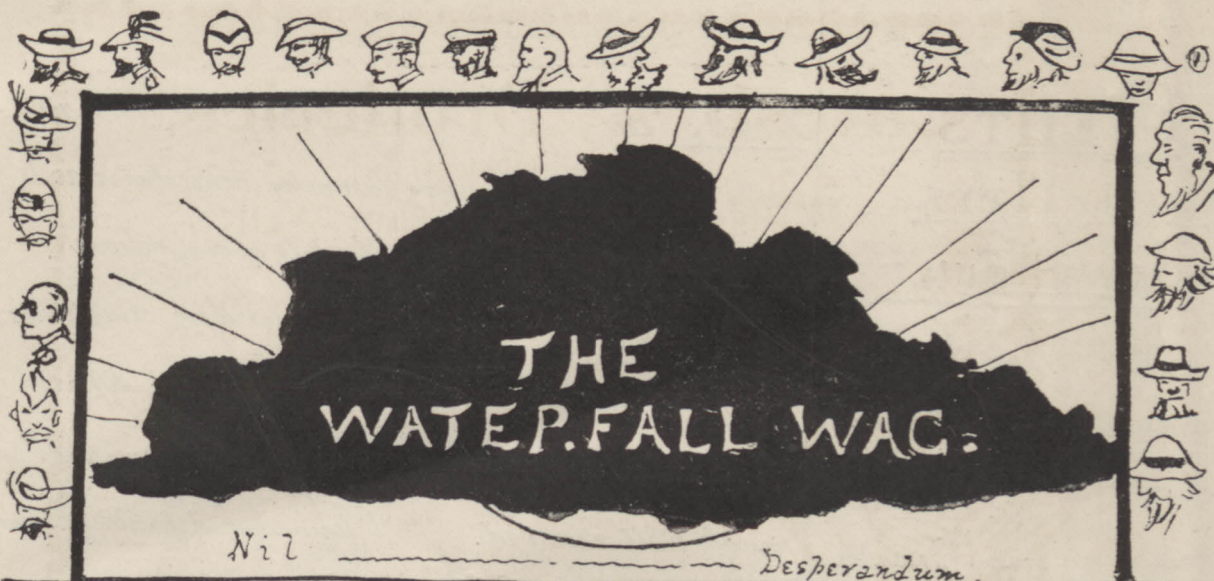


"No time like the present, as the cove said ven he cut off with the Lord Mare's vatch. Ven you've made up your mind, wot's the use o' thinkin' any more about it, as the genelman said ven he precipitated hisself from the fourth-floor vinder. If you don't want to make your wife a widder by reason of her vorryin' you to buy her that Catesbys' Cork Liner wot you've been a-promisin' of this last twel'month or more, you'd better do the job an' get it over an' done vith, as the cannybul said ven he clubbed the misshun'ry on his knowledge-box. Wot's the good of argyin' about it, ven you know it's the wery best thing as you can get, both for your money and your home, as the nurse said to the man who'd just been presen'ed vith twins. Dash my veskit! if you vos a man with any feelin's to speak of you'd a-done it afore now. Eh! wot's that? Not got the money? Wery likely, as the highwayman said to the old genelman whose pockets he'd gone through, but Catesbys' rules and reggylations vos made a-purpose to fit the likes o' you. Go easy, my buck, and pay ven you likes. Them's Catesbys' terms, and if they doesn't suit you, it's becos you're vun o' them chaps as ain't never satisfied with nuthink, as the terrier said to the rat wot grumbled ven he was bein' provided with free lodgin's in the t'other vun's interior. Now, if you're vell off with money, you takes' your two shillings in the pound discount. What about 'kerridge'? Why, they pays it straight to your door. Send for their beautiful coloured designs at once."

CATESBYS' CORK LINO.

		A QUALITY.		B QUALITY.	
3	Yards by 3	Yards	15s. 9d.	18s. od.
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3½	Yards by 4	Yards	£1 4s. 6d.	£1 8s. od.
4	Yards by 4	Yards	£1 8s. od.	£1 12s. od.

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No 1 Vol I May 8th 1900 Price ——— Less.

Our Editor's Corner.

It is the custom for literary ventures of importance to herald their advent by profuse apologies for their presence, and a modest explanation of their *raison d'être*. This having been accomplished they perform a sort of literary somersault, and then follow

a blatant trumpet blowing with regard to what the production will do in the future. Now we are not going to apologise to a single soul, or a married soul either for that matter. Neither are we going to make great promises for the future. As a matter of fact the Editor is a sanguine cuss, who calculates that Roberts will not give him, and his able staff,

time to produce a further instiction. However, all great men make mistakes, and, in conclusion, we would remark that the Editor will be glad to receive contributions towards a further issue in case time should unfortunately allow for its production.

EVENTS

of the WEEK.

"Tank" Notices.

There have been some amusing things in the way of "Tank" Notices of late. One enterprising gentleman who recently found a clay pipe - about half an inch long in the stem, and very much the worse for wear - put up the following notice and awaited developments: -

"Notice: Found in the field. A Pipe!
It will be returned to anyone properly describing same on payment of advertising charges."

All day long the advertiser in the shed opposite the tanks was besieged by disconsolate smokers describing various pipes (mostly silver mounted etc) which they had lost!! The cost of advertisement has yet to be paid!

A Chilly Gaff.

In spite of the chilly night & having no wood for the usual 'fire', a sang-song took place on Tuesday night the popular turns, being as usual well received.

Spoofed Again.

On Wednesday morning, a couple of blasting shots in the well near the bridge caused an eager crowd to scan the horizon for the long looked for relief column which alas! has as yet failed to put in an appearance.

New Clothes for Old.

The taking of our measurements for a complete suit of clothing

on Friday last gave rise to many conjectures as to the date of our release - However these conjectures were so widely different that we have been unable to form any definite opinion.

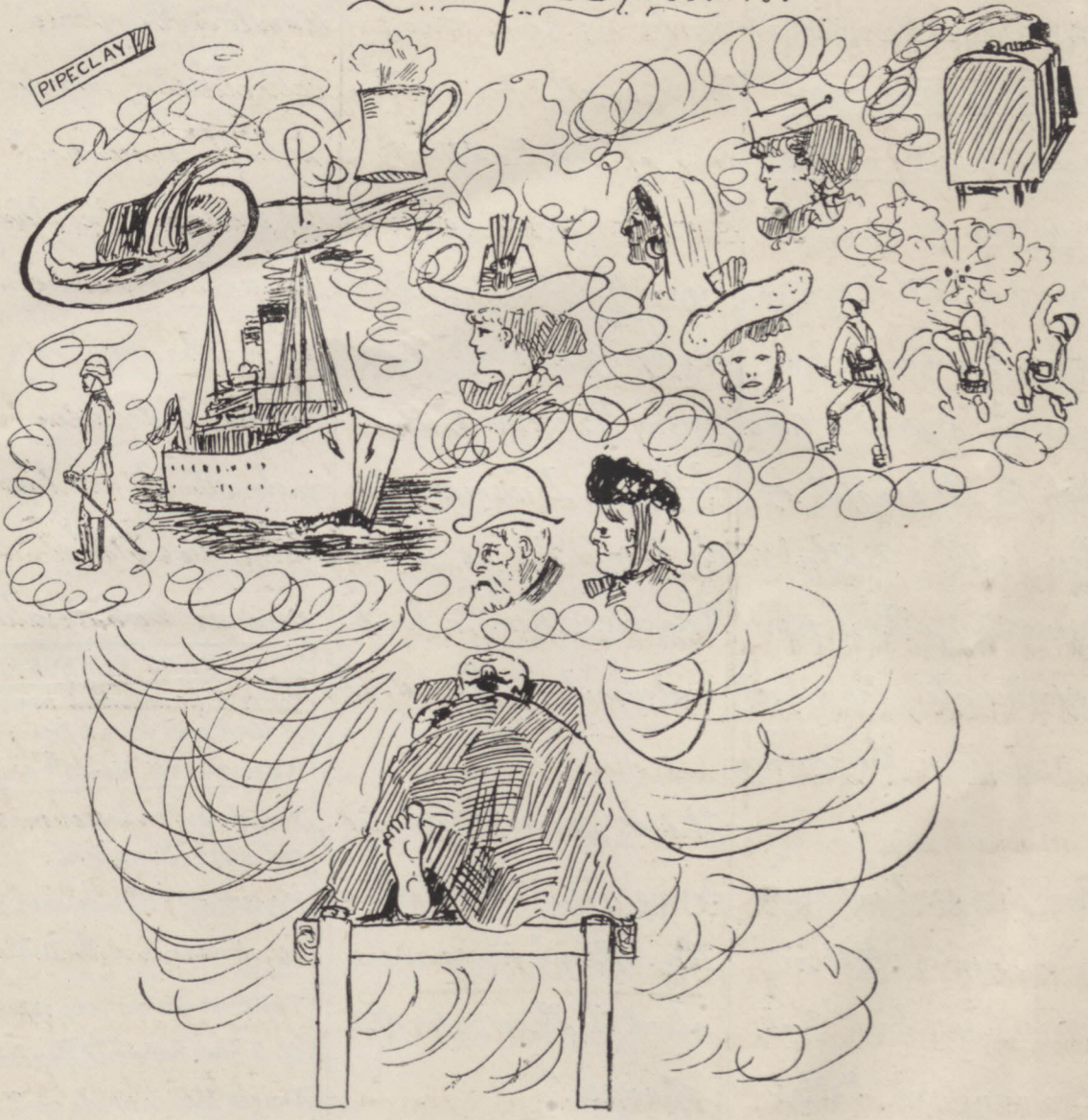
As Usual!

Tuesday Monday and Friday being meat days the customary fights took place during the days in question.

Let 'em all come!

A small party of visitors from Roberts' column paid us a visit on Saturday last & being pleased with their reception, have been persuaded to remain.

Tommy's Dream.



THE WAR.

(From Our Special Correspondent)

SPECIAL TEL-A-CRAM.

Spoofed Laager Natal

31.4.1900

It is reported that 1500 of Botha's commando have gone on a visit to Cape Town for the benefit of their health. Botha & some ten others were unfortunately too sick to undertake the journey

From our contemporary the "Stander & Fibbers News" we learn that "Commandant Malkop with 200 of his brave burghers, has surrounded

a force of the British numbering some 15000 on a small kopje south-east of Squabrand. From the same source we learn that the British occupying Boshoff, are forcing the women and children to remain in the town so as to shield themselves from a bombardment by the Federals.

It was, currently reported during the week, that the Federal forces were about to throw up the sponge!

Did we not know for an indisputable fact,

that the Federals, both individually and collectively, were wholly ignorant of even the existence of such an article as a sponge! We might have been inclined to, at least have given the rumour consideration.

STOP PRESS TELEGRAM

Reserved for important news received after going to press.

Wynenberg Mon. 7th 8.30pm

British are in possession here and also at Brandfort.

President Steyn is said to be a prisoner with Dewet.

The Free Staters are reported to have informed President Kruger, that they do not intend to fight on the Transvaal territory.

Told Round the Camp Fire.

SNAKES

This little story I am about to unfold, so to speak, should not perhaps appear under the above heading because, in the first place, it is not a yarn, and secondly it is not told round the camp fire, and lastly it has nothing whatever to do with fire of any sort or description, but it is told (or will be as soon as I have finished) in the columns of a valuable paper known as the "Waterfall Wag" (sublime name) with a 'sanguine cuss' for an editor. The great pity is, that it will have, or the sanguine cuss will have but very

little chance of becoming notorious, because of the somewhat limited sphere he has wherewith to air his abilities. But, to go on with or rather to commence my little story. It was something after this fashion. I was, a few years back, working as miner, on a certain property, (never mind its name) in this delightful country, so also was a certain gentleman, whose name was Fish; of course it was not Fish, but all the same it was certainly just a shade off it. However, this Fish on one occasion had been celebrating his

Grandmother's birthday, but unfortunately for himself he intended the time of his celebration, namely the birthday business, rather too long, and eventually arrived in consequence at that stage, most comonly called in the vulgar tongue "rats" which made things most uncommonly unpleasant for Fish for one night about 12 o'clock I think it was, he tapped or rather hammered at my door for admittance and on opening it

I beheld Fish, in a most
awful state of shakers,
"Jim - Jams" we call them
in this country, and in his
hand he held a long snake,
which he had apparently
killed. That was bad enough,
but the most
astonishing thing
about the matter,
was, that he
wished particularly
to know whether
it was really a snake,
or merely an
imagination



“HE WISHED PARTICULARLY TO KNOW WHETHER

IT WAS A SNAKE!
and no mistake, but I did,
so at last, and persuaded
him to go to bed, and forget

all about it.
Now there is perhaps
not much in this
little story,
but it might
do some good
should it serve
as a warning
to any man
who is at
times inclined
to allow
inclination
to overrule
discretion
and perhaps

cause him to ponder,
lest he should
experience the same
feelings as poor Fish.

of his own; so you will
understand by this that
poor Fish had "got im
bad," it took me some

(1)

— ORIGINAL POETRY(?) —

[NOTE. Poets are scarce in Waterval, but at last our Advertisement canvasser struck a man who promised him a little thing in blank verse. "Had he known what was coming" he says "he would have struck him with a brick" We are reminded of that little yarn of three Irishmen who to settle a dispute about the division of two cheeses which they had found, agreed that they should be given to the one who composed the best piece of poetry. Mike's contribution was the following:—

"The wind blows through the trees, and it freezes.

And if I don't get these two cheeses,

I'll knock you into blazes!

"That's not poetry," remonstrated the other two. "We responded Mike "but its the truth!"

We "hax oor doots" as to whether the following contribution is really blank verse, although our Poet was most indignant when we suggested this, and assured us on his dying solemn oath that it was, and that it is modelled on "Evangeline" We leave our readers to judge for themselves. (Editor W. W.)

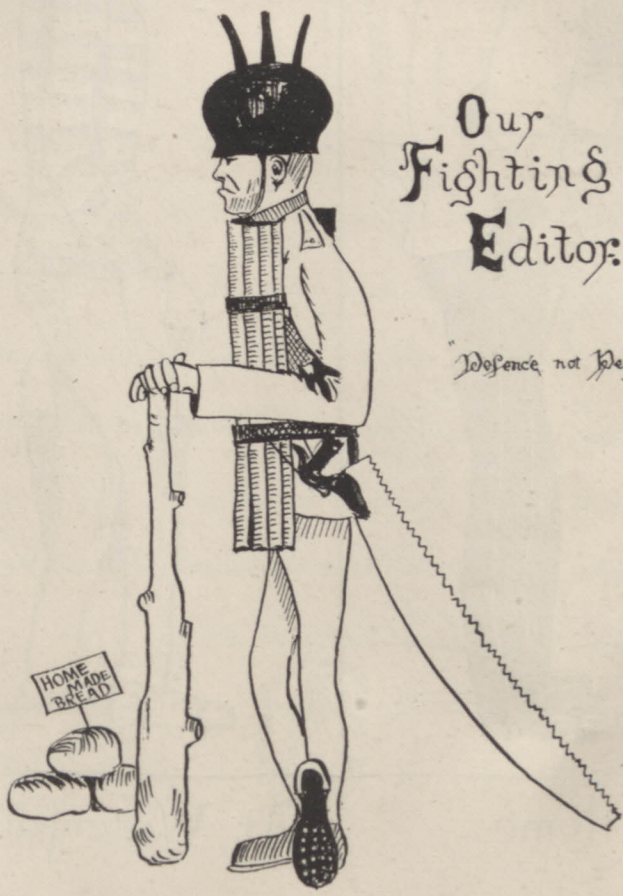
A Waterfall Wail.

(after Longfellow-A long way.)

Gloriously sees the sun on the precincts of Waterval compound;
Sweet are the songs of the soldiers, sweeter than sawing of wood
(Sound which once was melodious, but now is forgotten for ever,
Because of the hardness of heart, contained in the breasts of Boers.
Around the gate they gather these soldiers who never will starve.
Warm is the sun at noontide. Yet his patience endureth for ever.
Fair is the song of the thrush, but fairer the voice of the corporal
When in a silvery tenor, he "hollers" the name of their corps;
Waking an echo responsive, in breasts that don't swell as of yore.
Then when virtue hath claimed her reward, his way he betakes with caution,
Great is a mother's love but greater is Tommy's affection
For the "rooty" hugged to his breast, and the meat which he hath in a bucket
Meat which must last oh! so long or else on a diet of rice,
*He must eke out a few days of this miserable penance,
Slow are the trains in the Transvaal, far slower runneth the water
Fact which none will dispute, who has ever tried to secure some
Strong is the engine that pumps, but the smell of the dust-heaps
is stronger,

Music is sweet to the soul, and rest cometh at length to the weary
 (at this point we stopped him or he would have gone on -
 like Fenimore's brook - for ever 'Ed)

* The metre seems to be a bit wrong here, but our experience is
 that 'meters' often go wrong!



Our
 Fighting
 Editor

"Defence not Refiance"

Soldiers of the Queen.



At Home.

At Waterfall.

Fashion Fancies.

THE WATERFAL SHIRT :-

Waterfal fashions are in many respects worthy of the sincerest form of flattery - imitation. For instance the Waterfal shirt, as worn to-day by the elite of our society, exemplifies the most advanced hygiene principles; admitting air freely, and allowing the sun's rays to come into direct contact with the skin.

TROUSERS -

The following illustration shows that Waterfalians possess a nice taste in trousers, and that we do not allow ourselves to be bound by conventionalities with regard to pattern.

We recommend the attention of schoolmasters and others to this

(By Trilby)

method of ornamentation as it

could hardly fail to stimulate interest in geometry.



Of course there are disadvantages to every system and we do force the possibility that when Johnny was asked what an isosceles triangle was he might say "this is 'em", exposing the seat of his knickers to view.

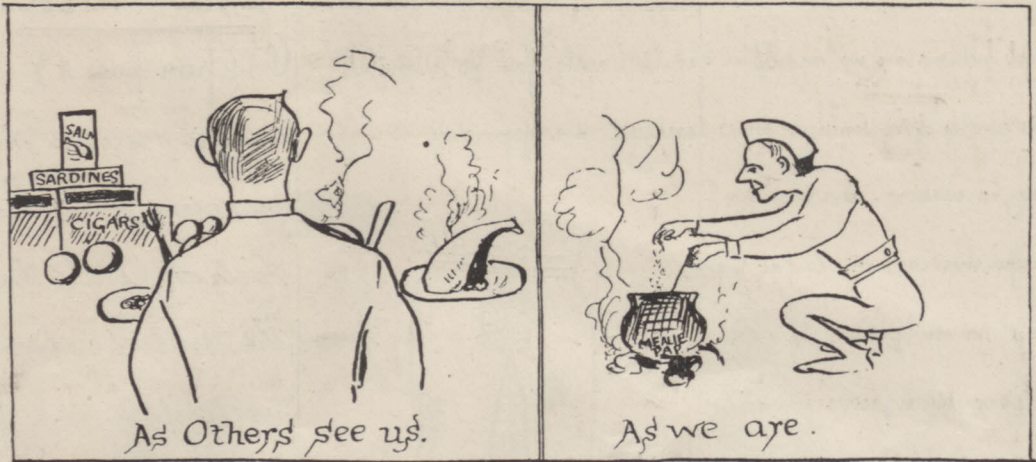


THE WAR.

(Cont. from page 4.)

Admiral received this morning from General Vostzak, state that the British advanced yesterday from Veld-schoendorp in great strength, and attacked his position in the Tokhaara District. After bombarding the Boer positions for two days and a half the British were forced to retire with great slaughter. The Federal losses were one slightly killed and two accidentally wounded.

Cartoon.



Oh would some power the giftie give us to see ourselves as others see do.

Six Bits from Church Parade.

The Minister who paid us a visit on Saturday last preached from the text "As cold water is in a thirsty land, so is good news in a far country."

"There is news, and good news"; said he. "If I could tell you all you would shout for joy!"
Hurrah!—now we shant be long!

Overheard on Sunday morning last:—Bible Reader.. "And Moses lifted up his voice and said unto the people..... (Crown & Anchor Man)" Any more or any others? Are you all done? Well! Up she comes!"

"Hells' bummy, out of hospital eh!"
"Yes Bill, but I've had an awful shaking I got so thum that when I got a pain I didn't know whether it was in my stomach or my bloomin backbone!"



On 'Change

The Money Market.

(Saturday)

Money is very tight and bids fair to continue so until the circulation of a certain large sum which is known to have been received at Pretoria, a long time since.

Later :- The arrival, just as we are going to press, of a sum of money from Europe and its immediate distribution here has sensibly relieved the stringency in the Money Market, and the consequent commercial depression from which we have all been suffering so acutely of late. Miss Oakes,

the daughter of General Oakes is, we understand, responsible for this coup - which it is no exaggeration to say has saved the community from bankruptcy!

Copper :- The Camp has been steadily drained of its copper coin, and the effect of this is now apparent everywhere.

The Banker firms are affected chiefly, & many of these have already been compelled to issue greenbacks in their place. A premium of as much as 15% is now commanded by the metal, several sales of 10^d coppers for $1/-$ silver, being reported.

NOTICE :- Subscribers who may favour us with news, must please bear in mind that contributions under this heading must be restricted to persons outside this Compound, as our Fighting Editor wont undertake the responsibility ^{of including those inside} on a smaller allowance than 2^{ths} of meat per diem.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

All letters for insertion in our columns should be addressed to the Editor, and must in every case be accompanied by a piece of cake tobacco - a good-sized chew, to assist the staff in its deliberations - otherwise they will not be considered.

Ed. W. W.

EDISON PHONOGRAPHS

are Clear, Perfect Reproducers of all Sounds and a Source of Pleasure and Delight to Lovers of Music.

EVERYBODY will have one sooner or later. A healthful pleasure and amusement to all and a special comfort and boon to invalids. **NO HOME IS COMPLETE WITHOUT ONE.**

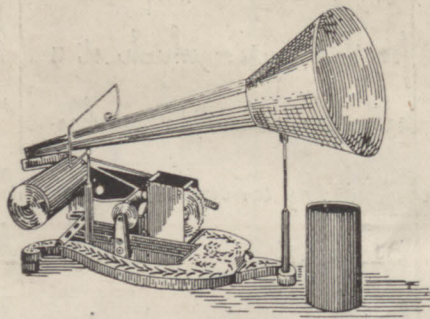
There are other machines—yelling, screeching, scraping, and scratching abortions—which do harm because so inferior to the GENUINE EDISON PHONOGRAPH. They naturally gravitate to the "scrap heap," but the genuine Edison is

Always Fresh—Always a Pleasure—Always A Friend.

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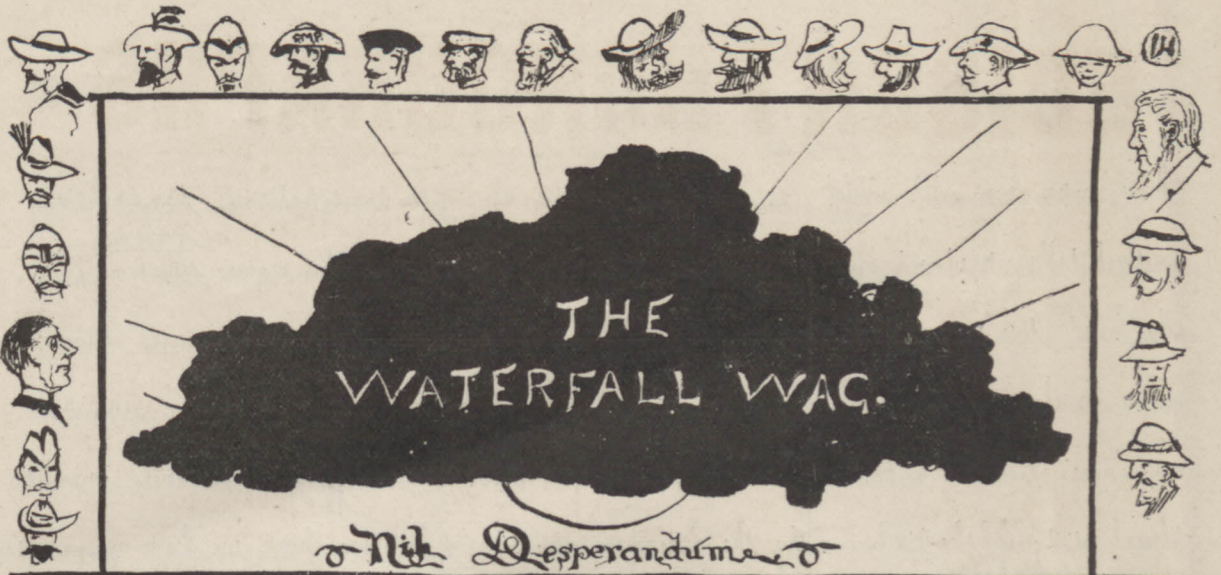
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And at { Manchester, Glasgow, Birmingham,
Dublin, Belfast, Bristol,
and Agencies Everywhere.



NO. II	VOL. I	MAY	1900. Priceless
<p>Guy Editor's Corner</p> <p>Contrary to the expectations expressed in our first issue, we find that we have time - although, we believe, only just enough - to produce a further issue of the "W.W.", the which we are emboldened to undertake on account of the flattering reception accorded our initial effort.</p> <p>It will not</p>	<p>perhaps, be out of place to give our readers an insight into some of the peculiar difficulties attendant on the publication of a newspaper or magazine in this camp.</p> <p>To begin with in the matter of materials our is entirely in the hands of the despotic mistress of the store. An order is sent down for "a substantial exercise book, in a stout</p>	<p>cover", and a polite request that it be forthcoming as soon as possible.</p> <p>"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown", but we venture to think that this sort of uneasiness is as a flea-bite compared with the troubles of an Editor! Two solid weeks elapse before the book arrives from the printer, and then! - Oh! suffering Moses! what is this? "The Unrivaled Exercise Book" of our youth! price 1^d, in the familiar</p>	<p>cover", and a polite request that it be forthcoming as soon as possible.</p> <p>"Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown", but we venture to think that this sort of uneasiness is as a flea-bite compared with the troubles of an Editor! Two solid weeks elapse before the book arrives from the printer, and then! - Oh! suffering Moses! what is this? "The Unrivaled Exercise Book" of our youth! price 1^d, in the familiar</p>

brown paper cover with arith-
 metical tables reproduced on
 the back! We pay our ox-
 pence for the same, smothering
 our indignation in a philoso-
 -phical study of the Apothecaries'
 Weight Table (For Mixing Medicines)
 wherein is set out the fact
 that - 20 grains 1 scruple... ser-
 30 scruples... 1 Dram... dr.
 etc. etc. Our vague wonderings
 as to how many scruples would
 be need to be dispensed with
 in order to poison a certain
 female, are ruthlessly des-
 pelled by a mere materialist
 who wants to know "what
 about ink?" - who reminds
 us that it is not possible
 now to use a pair of scissors

as we did in days of
 yore. Yes we must get ink
 But where? There's the rub!
 There is none at the store.
 Our only hope, therefore, is to
 try the less-adamantine-hearted
 of the Officials.
 The whole staff
 are impressed into the work
 and in something under a
 week a bottle has been obtained.
 'Hurrah' what shall stop us
 now? True we have
 no ruler, but we scorn such
 things as rulers, besides -
 where not a meak-pap stick
 which can be commandeered?
 True it is that they will
 not let us off our day for
 "ordery man" or our turn

to draw rations. Undoubtedly
 our clothes require ^{mending} washing too,
 but these are luxuries denied
 us. There are numerous
 other difficulties we could mention
 but we think we have enumerated
 sufficient to show that taking
 our consideration with another
 the Editor's life is not a happy
 one - at least in Waterfall!

* * *

We take the opportuni-
 ty here of extending a hearty
 welcome to a contemporary; a
 daily newspaper, which came
 into existence on 14th inst. under
 the name of the "Prisoner of War."
 Its object is to act
 as ~~the~~ a medium for the
 publication of reliable news

Fashion Fancies.

16

(By Sirky.)

with regard to the War.

The idea is 'lovely-reliable news is what we are all thirsting for - and we can only hope our contemporary will succeed in keeping up the supply.

The "Prisoner of War" cannot fail to prove of great service in that when an item of authentic news does find its way into the compound, it will be quickly spread by this means, without (as has been the case so often heretofore) growing like the proverbial snowball, until all semblance of veracity is gone! Now the truth will be preserved in black and white!

Trousers:- We are, surprised and flattered to notice that the Poor authorities have already responded to the suggestions re trousers which we made in our first issue.

A few pairs of "Geometrical" trousers have been issued with designs as below:-



We can assure the authorities that these 'test' garments have answered their purpose admirably, having created much interest and no little comment!



Hats:- The very latest thing in head-gear are broad-brimmed straws. As will be seen from the illustrations, some of the patterns are extremely "chic".



They are not very durable, it is true -



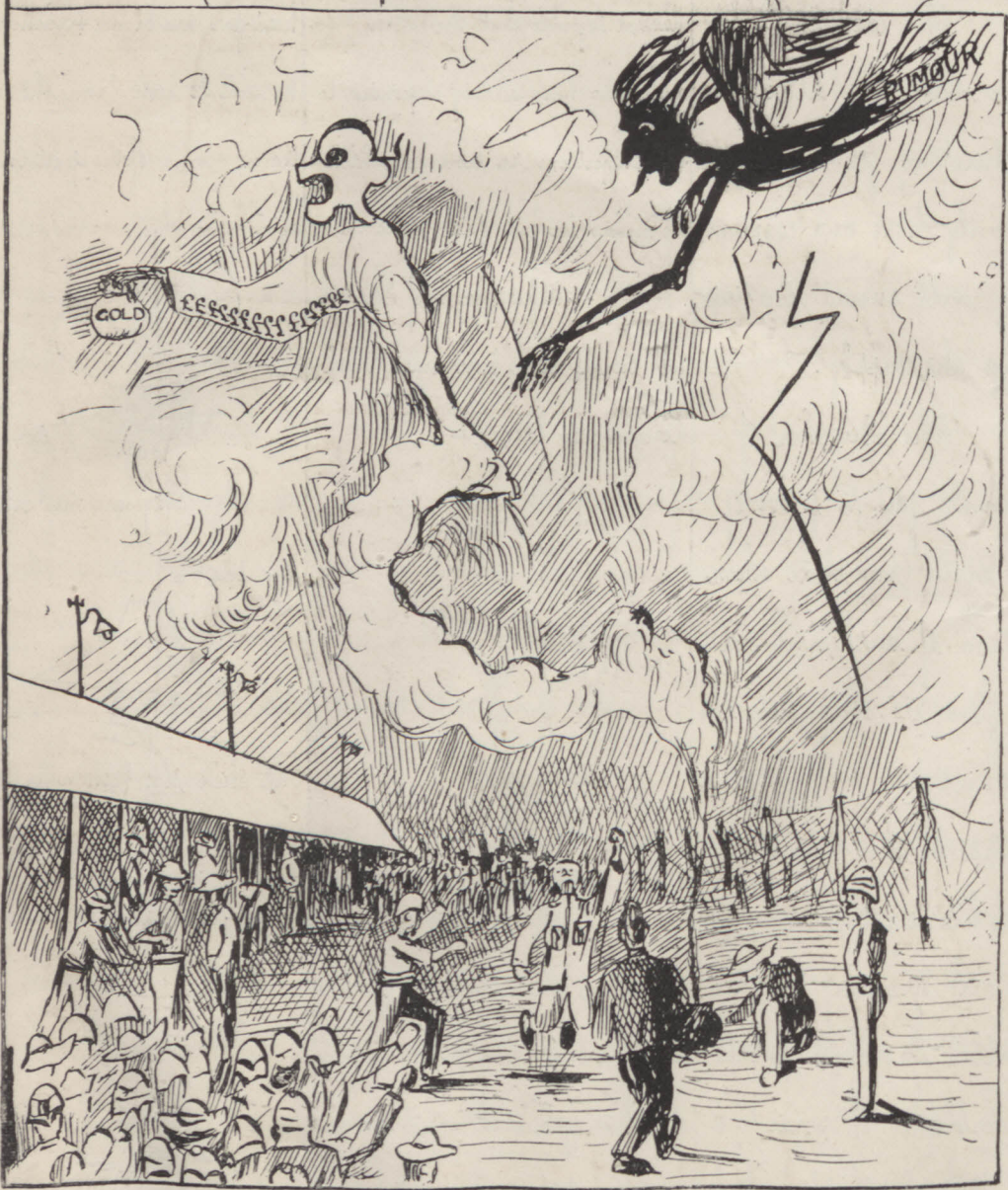
but when the fashion is bound to change ere long!

Kilts:- The "Waterfall" Blanket kilt is:



much in vogue amongst representatives of the Highland Brigade.

THE PHANTOM FEVER.



(The above picture represents a nightmare which recently afflicted one of our subscribers, who had got the fever in his head (as the Phantom has in the sketch) instead of in his pocket, and we must say we consider the picture most realistic — Ed.)

The position of President of the South African Republic must be a most unpleasant one at the present moment. Confronted as he is by foes without and enemies within the State.

Kroonstadt, the last hope of the Free State, fell after a short half-hour's fighting & nothing can now prevent if it has not already occurred a British invasion of the Transvaal. Recognising this the women of Pretoria & Johannesburg have held meetings, at which they have protested against the number of able bodied burghers, holding good positions who have throughout the war remained at home, leaving the fighting to be done by their poorer and less influential brethren. At these meetings ironical resolutions have been passed, demanding that arms & ammunition be issued to the women who will proceed to the front and attempt to hurl back the invader.

What "Sam Paul" will do remains to be seen. That he will succeed in forcing every burgher to take his place in the fighting line, we doubt, but even

Should he do this it will be quite impossible for him to stay.

Lord Roberts advances who within a short time must be in possession of Pretoria.

Then will cease the corrupt & greedy rule of Sam Paul & his crew, a consummation devoutly hoped for by many but by none more so than by the "Waterbuck Wags".

THE HEAD of the STATE.

Events of the Week.

<p><u>Range Firing</u>?:- Some big-gun practice, which took place a few days back, caused considerable excitement and speculation. The firing was directed towards a small kopje South East of the compound, but the effect could not be judged at the distance. An eager and critical crowd of spectators lined the roofs of the sheds, & every point of vantage was occupied for some time even after the last shell had exploded.</p>	<p>regimental brasses and in consequence the combat lasted six hard-fought rounds. The winner turned out (apparently to everyone's satisfaction) to be the owner of the table whether he got his money back or not, he had the joy of seeing his opponent led away to Hospital for repairs!</p>	<p>a regular event, we can safely guarantee full attendances in future. <u>The Phantom River</u>:- Saturday witnessed the first definite movement to make an issue of at least part of the longed-for fiver. A great parade was made and we hear that the American Consul appeared in uniform, sword and all. An offer of 2/6 was made and refused - no doubt to the surprise of the Bank Manager and Consul, who refused to consider the matter in Pretoria. We have waited patiently enough for 3 months, and now - at a moment when we are daily expecting our release - to be offered 2/6 a week for 20 weeks! is to add insult to injury.</p>
<p><u>Undergoing Repairs!</u> As had been expected, the gambling fracas, in which it will be remembered a table was overturned and £12 taken from the owner by a gang, led to a fight on Sunday last. It transpired that both combatants were</p>	<p><u>The New Church</u> A service was conducted on Tuesday morning by the church of England Minister in the handsome edifice which has replaced the rather ramshackle affair which has done duty heretofore. At the conclusion, instead of a collection plate being handed round, every member of the congregation received half-a-crown from the Minister. If this is to become</p>	<p>the Minister. If this is to become</p>

TYPICAL SENTRIES.



BRITON.

BOER.

Note. The one pen in the possession of the Editorial Staff having given out, our artist writes to apologise for the quality of these drawings—Ed.

A Matter of Importance.

Although it is the aim of the "H.C." wherever possible, to look on the brighter side of life, we find it impossible, in the interests of our readers and humanity generally, to go on our way unheeding a grievance which has been surely growing of late - a grievance, strange to say, not against any Boer officials, but a grievance against our own authorities!

We refer to the fact that many men alive and well in this compound to-day, have been reported (officially) in the Home papers as killed or wounded. That such a case should occur once in a way is not to be wondered at, as bodies are sometimes so mutilated by shells as to be unrecognisable.

Every man was provided with a card sewn into his tunic for the purpose of identification, and we have no doubt that it is to the gross negligence on the part of those told off to compile the lists of casualties, that such errors are responsible.

The statements of comrades on the field we know from experience to be entirely unreliable. - A comrade has possibly seen a friend run from one point to another, and in his flight fall headlong, a shell bursting simultaneously close by. Without waiting to see more he says to himself, and later to his remaining comrades, "Poor

old so and so - he is done for!" As a matter of fact "poor old so and so" has received warning of the shells that may be expected from the Boer Boer and knows enough not to remain ^{to long} in an upright position. The danger being passed for the time being he starts on his way once more and comes safely to his destination.

Presently by the fortune of war he finds himself a prisoner whilst the man who made a mental note of his death gets away to tell his tale.

We have tried to explain how the errors arise with the remark that

it would be a thousand times better where actual indisputable evidence of death is unobtainable, to merely report the man as missing, we will pass on to the lamentable results of such false news.

Pictorial to yourself a widowed mother in a far-off Irish village. Keen was her grief when her only son "listed"; bitter were her tears when her boy was hurried South without a chance to say "good-bye"; but how shall we describe her grief when she hears, perhaps from her neighbours, that her boy's name figures in

the papers in the list of those killed?

The weary months drag slowly by with no news for the mourning mother. Great indeed is her joy when at last a letter arrives from her boy, who is alive and well in Waterfall, but it never can obliterate the effects of the shock of the months of weeping.

We give only this one instance - for the truth of which we can vouch - but many more have come within our personal notice.

We trust that this may be the last war in which Gt. Britain is to be

involved for some time, but we do most sincerely trust that should war again become necessary, additional and quite unnecessary suffering, will not be caused our Mother's & friends at Home - for the want of a little care!

BUSINESS NOTICE.

We beg to announce that, owing to the favourable reception accorded the "W.W."; it has been decided, if possible, to publish the same after the War, in the form of a souvenir. Anyone requiring copies should leave their address at the Publishing Office - Corner No. 10 Church St.

On Change.

Money is rapidly getting uncomfortably tight again. The welcome relief to which we refer a fortnight back was, of course, only of a temporary nature, - the market is eagerly looking forward to the promised distribution on Tuesday(?) of part, at any rate, of the sum of money from Europe now known as the 'Phantom Lives'.

Merchants & others will be pleased to hear that arrangements have been made at Pretoria for supplying the community here with provisions and luxuries at a reasonable rate.

It is undoubtedly

to the enormous prices we have had to pay for everything obtainable at the ^{local} Store, that the continued dearth of money has been due

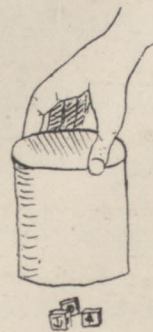
With prices such as the following which we have been accustomed to pay, will from habit, we ^{almost} fail to appreciate their exorbitant character we could never look with

any confidence for more than a few days of cheap money:-

Butter	3/- per tin
Jam	1/6 " "
Baking Powder	3/-
Cocoa	2/6 1/2 tin
Sugar	1/6 per lb
Tea	2/6 " "
Curry Powder	3/- 1/2 tin



The chief feature on 'Change' this week has been the boom in Transvaal Lives, which are booming along with the booming of Roberts' big-guns; as it is recognised that the security will be taken over and acknowledged by the British Government! President Kruger is no longer a large seller, as he is uncertain about the outcome of an exchange on St. Helena!



"All Finished"

Sport

THE PRETORIA HANDICAP.

Speculation on the coming event is already beginning to interest the man about camp as well as the confirmed "sport" so we make no more apologies for giving here a few of our selections :-

- 1) Lord Roberts "Dark-horse" out of "Bonny Britain" by "Pluck"
- 2) "Phantom Fever" out of "Rumour" name of present owner withheld
- 3) "Waterfall Sentry" out of "Veldscharndorp" owned by Mr. Prins Kruger

- 4) Com Paul's "Nightmare" out of Msalis' paper
- 5) Quartermaster's "Imitation Coffee" from "Burnt Msalis"

The relative qualities of the above selections are easily summed up as follows. :-

Dark-horse belonging to old Marshal Lord Roberts in spite of the fact that his movements have been most jealously guarded, has easily passed to the position of grand favourite. He is in a position to say in A.1. condition & in present trials has put all competitors to shame. 5-4 is all that can be

obtained & such is his popularity that even money is gladly accepted. "Phantom Fever" was at one time considered a dead cert, but is rapidly losing favour owing to persistent rumours of his being scratched. 10-1 offered.

It is an open secret that "Waterfall Sentry" may at any moment change owners owing to the predicament into which the President has fallen. The horse is a rank outsider & should he run the probability is that he would fall

Sport continued.

before the finish, owing to a certain "grogginess" we have observed in his knees.

50 - 1 agst.

From such a dam (stiff) as Mealis-pap Night-mare may be considered a certainty

5-4 on.

Imitation Copper from Burnt mraliss - as by the same dam as Night-mare, and we would only recommend it if there were no other horse in the field!

Our selection is emphatically Darke-horse!

Our office boy who was a lieutenant in the London Boot Black's Brigade but on the outbreak of war transferred as full private into a well known corps who not only paid their passage but provided their own outfit & paid £10 for the honour

of being allowed to come & be shot; the other day overheard a conversation of mine with the Editor. We were discussing the chances of the "Spring Stakes" & the "Waterfall Plate", when the

said boy broke in with "I syc gw' the plate is out rite snuf, but I'll be blowed if I've seed a stroke since I comed into the Transwale."



The Wrong Pattern.

On Sunday morning

last she did Vierkleur over the Quartermaster's Store was replaced by a brand new article. The old flag, like the State it represents, showed evident signs of wear and tear, and that next column were wanted none will deny. But all had hoped to find its successor minus the green, and the red white and blue differently arranged!

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Vol. I. June 2nd 1900 Price less

Our Editors
Corner #
L

The clouds that have been hanging over our devoted heads are dispersing at last, and the sun is smiling once more on the fortunes of Waterfallians.

The Supplement we now present to our readers marks the close of the meteoric career of the "W.W."

In taking leave of our gallant subscribers we desire to thank them most heartily for their appreciative comments; ^{and} we trust they will nevermore find themselves "snuffed" by an enemy which regards "meals pap" as the staff of life?

Looking backwards, however, we felt it incumbent on us to mention that, having regard to the number of escapes that have been

made, and the inordinant amount of "chuck" to which the sentries and officials have been subjected, it redounds greatly to their credit that there have not been any serious results.

It is no more than the truth to say that our captors, while undoubtedly lax in many matters affecting our health and comfort have not willfully endeavoured to make

us feel our confinement by enforcing obedience with unnecessary severity.

In conclusion we may remark that the Boers have proved themselves a valiant foe, and as such have earned the respect of their conquerors. This being the case we look forward with confidence to the not far distant future when Boer and British will join hands in friendship - a friendship which will become fast when they know us better, & find that revenge is no part of our nature, and that they are allowed to enjoy the rights and privileges which were denied to us.

Ed.

We are sure that we are only voicing popular sentiment when we say that the name of Miss Oakes will long remain in our memories as one who not only thought of us with compassion, (many have done that) but gave practical expression to her desire to help us in our exile by coming forward with a handsome present of £500. The time could hardly have been more opportune, for, as will be seen from our Money Article, on page 12, the state of things prevailing prior to the distribution of this sum was very distressing.

As the representative

Personal Pars.

organ of the prisoners at Waterfall we beg to tender Miss Oakes our sincerest thanks.

Villebois (the late French general who fought for the Boers as known in camp as general Yellowbelly).

We understand that Messrs. Madame Sussands have offered a high price for Kruger's whiskers in order to make them wax-work effigy in the Chamber of Horrors as realistic as possible. We have it on good authority, however, that the President has decided to get shaved rather than allow his whiskers to fall into the hands of exultant rooineks.

Closing Events.

FOR THE LAUREL CROWN.

The 25th witnessed an interesting event in the shape of a 100 yds flat race. Four competitors took the mark in the final heat but only three got away at the fall of the flag. Betting on the course was very brisk, Marsh being favourite at 3-1 on, Evans being given against Steyn. Marsh finished easily first, and although the race was disputed, the judge gave him the benefit.

THE LYING JADE!

Rumour reached its climax during the present week. Johannesburg was reported to have fallen, and the

prisoners were reported to have been set at liberty by the clemency of the President, as from the 24th inst. in recognition of His Majesty's Birthday. The excitement grew on receiving confirmation of this news by means of a Pretoria paper smuggled into camp, & culminated on the evening of 30th when it was generally believed that we were to be sent to Delagoa Bay the following day. Groups of excited men were still discussing the pros & cons at midnight when a special train arrived from Pretoria bringing several British officers. An eager crowd at once turned out, and were informed that

the British forces were outside Pretoria, and that no demonstration was to be made in the event of firing being heard in that direction.

The said officers seem to have assumed pretty considerable control since that time, and the final scene in this rather complicated act is eagerly awaited.

Amis!

PUBLISHER'S NOTICE.

Readers of the "Waterfall Wag" are informed that further copies may be obtained through the News Trade at 6d. each; or direct from the Publisher, No. 20, St. Paul's Churchyard London, E.C., at 7d. each copy, post free.



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Post Script.

LONDON.

What happened after the events narrated in the closing number of the "WAG" will long live in our memories. Just before our release on 6th June we witnessed, with mixed feelings, the entraining of the Gloucesters, who had been prisoners for seven or eight months. They, and the other regiments which the Boers managed to get away in time, were under the impression that they were going to be handed over to the British authorities, but, as we afterwards discovered, they were taken to Nootgedacht, where the poor fellows were existing till some months later.

On 6th June the roofs of the sheds were crowded with expectant Tommies, and the yell which they let off when they saw the glint of the lances and swords of our troops on the horizon is better imagined than described. One mad rush was made, and the barbed wire entanglement was soon cut away (the sentries offering no resistance, as the commandant had gone out, under a white flag, and surrendered the camp), and we streamed out like a flock of sheep to meet our deliverers, free once more.

But the finish was still more exciting, for after we had disarmed the sentries, and while we were "collecting curios" in the Boer's Camp, we suddenly got the order to prepare to depart, although the trains we were waiting for had not yet come up to take us away: and, as though confirming the message, we heard once again the old familiar sound of a shell screaming through the air, followed by the commotion of its arrival about fifteen yards away from the "WAG" office!

As we soon found that this shell was not an orphan, but the precursor of many, we decided, somewhat hastily, to get out of the way. Although the Editorial opinion as to the advisability of doing so was as weighty as ever, he did not take quite so long to arrive at it as usual!

The sight of some 3,500 men carrying bundles, containing whatever they had of any value which could be collected together quickly enough, spreading over the veldt in all directions, pursued by the enemy's shells, which were dropping all around, is one none of us who took part in it are likely to forget.

The most distressing feature of the business was appreciated by those who thought of the condition of the sick men in hospital, unable to move, and not knowing what was happening except that they were under the enemy's guns!

Although there is no doubt that in many cases the enemy's faults have been most unfairly exaggerated, there can be no two opinions as to the dastardly and unsportsmanlike nature of this incident.

EDITOR.

EXPLANATORY NOTES.

The following notes are necessary, as many readers will not otherwise appreciate what was referred to.

Page 4.—It will be observed that the special tel-a-cram is despatched from "Spoofed Laager," Natal. This is a play on the Dutch word "Hoofd. Laager—meaning head camp.

The "Slander & Fibbers News," referred to in the same column is, of course, a take off of the notorious Transvaal newspaper, the "Standard & Diggers' News."

P. 17.—The "Phantom Fiver" will perhaps puzzle most people, and to explain this it should be known that it was generally understood in Waterval that a fund had been started in London for the purpose of relieving the condition of the prisoners of war, and that a sum of money sufficient to provide £5 per man had been subscribed and was on the way. This sum never materialised into anything, and thus became known as the "Phantom Fiver."—ED.

70/1205



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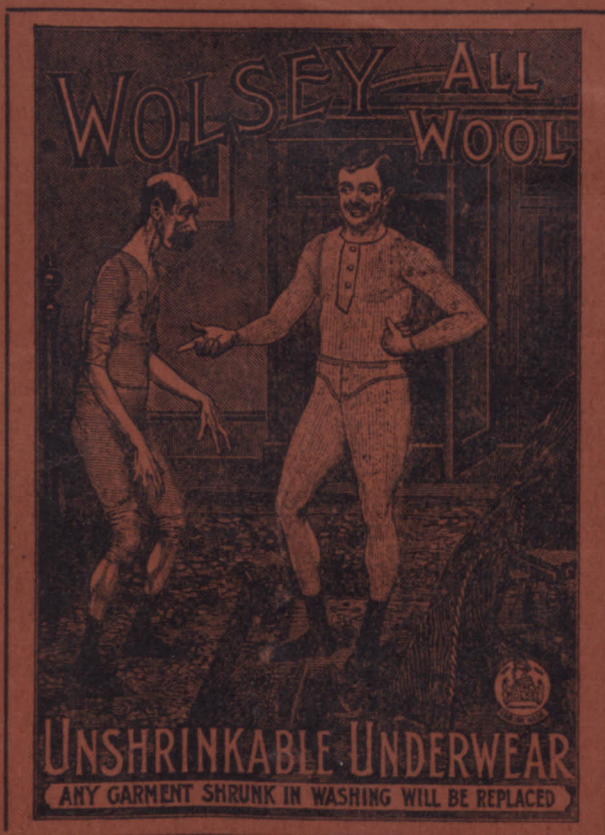
*

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Signed,

A. C. ABRAHAM,
F.C.S., F.I.C.

Sept. 6th, 1898.



Laundry Report.

*

We have put the "Wolsey" unshrinkable shirt through the most severe tests we know, and in addition to its having been washed many times it has actually been boiled, and in spite of all we could do it is identically the same size as originally, and retains its softness and elasticity.

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