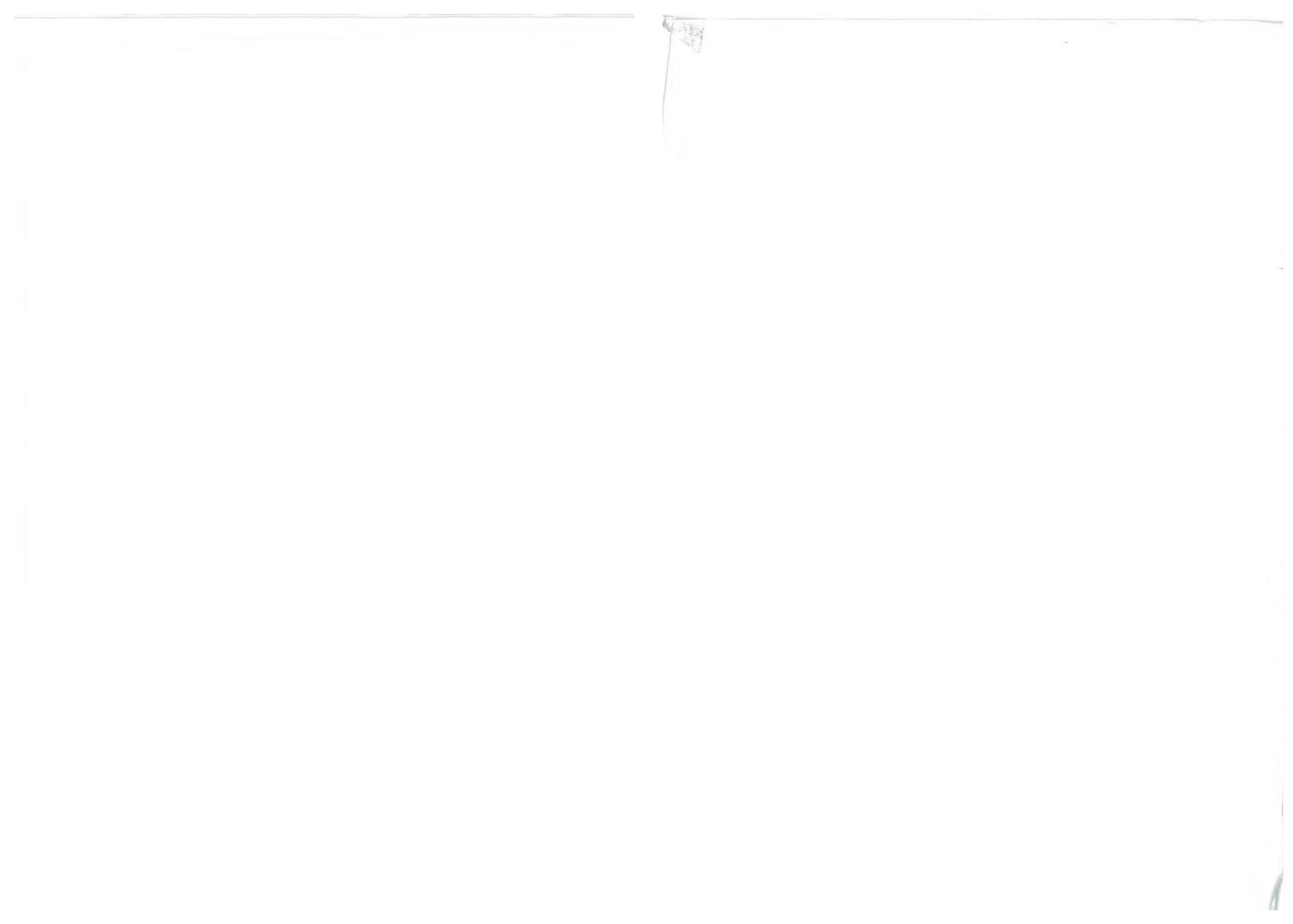




# CHOWKIDAR

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Editor: Dr. Rosie Llewellyn-Jones



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This Association was formed in October 1976 to bring together people with a concern for the many hundreds of European cemeteries, isolated graves and monuments in South Asia. There is a steadily growing membership of over a thousand, drawn from a wide circle of interest - Government; Churches; Services; Business; Museums; Historical and Genealogical Societies, etc. More members are needed to support the rapidly expanding activities of the Association - the setting up of local Branches in India, Pakistan, Bangladesh, Burma, Ceylon, Malaysia etc., the building up of a Record file in the India Office Library and Records; and many other projects for the preservation of historical and architectural monuments.

The annual subscription rate is £2 with an enrolment fee of £8. There are special rates for joint membership (husband and wife), for life membership and for associate membership. Full details obtainable from the Secretary.

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## THE FINK FAMILY

This year marks the first decade of BACSA and its newsletter Chowkidar has been going almost as long. Members often tell us how they enjoy browsing through back numbers and recently Mrs. Crystal Brown, doing just that, made an interesting discovery which she wrote to us about. In 1982 Chowkidar published two photographs of the Chittagong Cemetery, Bangladesh which was currently undergoing restoration. They showed general views of the area with foliage cut back and one picture has a pair of small, urn-topped memorials sharing a common base. 'There seemed something vaguely familiar' wrote Mrs. Brown 'and as I stared at it, memory stirred and it suddenly came to me that the twin graves weren't just any old graves, but those of special relevance to me. With mounting interest I looked through some old photograph albums of the years we had spent in Chittagong when my husband Len was a senior official of the Chittagong Port Trust. There it was - an almost identical photograph of the graves - those of Sarah Elizabeth Lydia and Mary Catharine, daughters of the Rev. J.C. Fink.' Mrs. Brown's photographs were taken about 1961 and she has others of the Fink family graves from the same cemetery. (see p.47)

What gives her story a special interest is that she is the great-great-grand-daughter of the Rev. J.C. Fink, a missionary, and her discovery of the tombs had been made by mere chance, the family previously having been unaware of them. Mr. and Mrs. Brown copied the inscriptions on the family tombs and have now passed them on to BACSA to help in the identification process. The story of the Rev. J.C. Fink is a remarkable study of a dedicated man who devoted himself selflessly, for nearly half his life as a Baptist missionary, to a group of native peoples, despite tremendous personal sacrifice. When the independent kingdom of Arakan was conquered by the Burmans in 1783, many Arakanese fled north and took refuge in the districts of Chittagong and Tripura. These fugitives became known as Mughs or Moghs, the origin of the name being obscure. The Serampore Mission established by the famous Baptist Missionary triumvirate William Carey, Joshua Marshman and William Ward, had a station at Chittagong to minister to these exiles, and in 1820, stirred by an appeal for someone to take up the vacancy caused by the sudden death of the Superintendent of that Mission, Fink volunteered for service and early in 1821 he and his wife Mary Cytano were on their way to Chittagong. The account of his missionary work up and down the Chittagong district and Arakan coast is most interesting.

John and Mary's lives were most eventful, very arduous under the most primitive conditions and often fraught with danger. They coped with the upbringing of 13 children in difficult circumstances. Except for Sarah and Mary who died early in a typhoid epidemic, the remaining daughters and 6 sons managed somehow to receive a good if erratic education, for the sons rose to high positions and the daughters married well. Crystal Brown's own great-grand-father Robert Archibald Fink became Assistant Accountant General of Bengal. The Rev. John Christopher Fink was Dutch by birth. His father, Dirk Vink left his native

Amsterdam as a young sailor bound for the Far East and he eventually came to the island of Ternate, one of the Molucca islands in what was then the Dutch East Indies. He was appointed Commandant of that island in about 1784 and married Wilhelmina Jansen, daughter of an Amsterdam merchant. John (or Johanne as he would have been called) was the fifth child. When his parents died, John escaped from his elder brother's guardianship to the island of Amboyna where he was befriended by an old friend of his father's, Dr. Babington, who owned an apothecary's shop. The kindly physician took John into his home and apprenticed him to himself. Two years later a friend visiting from Batavia in Java, Dr. Hodgson, impressed with the lad, asked to be allowed to continue John's medical training. John became Dr. Hodgson's assistant in the General Hospital, Batavia, and later on joined a Dutch corps which had been retained by the British when they occupied Java. As assistant apothecary John saw active service during several British military actions in Sumatra and Java and was severely wounded during one of these expeditions. When he returned to Batavia in 1814, then only 18 years old, he resolved to learn English and began attending the Sunday morning services being conducted by the recently arrived Rev. William Robinson of the Serampore Baptist Mission. As his understanding of English increased, he became more and more impressed by the Gospel message and he decided to give up his military career and devote himself to missionary work.

Armed with a letter of introduction to the great missionary of Serampore, Dr. Carey, John left Java in 1816 as medical assistant aboard a vessel returning to Calcutta with a detachment of His Majesty's 78th Regt. On 3 January 1817 'The Cyrus' anchored off Fort William and that same evening John was introduced to Dr. Carey. A few days later he was baptised into the Baptist Church and in September of that year married Mary, a gentle, deeply religious young woman who proved a wonderful helpmeet during the chequered experiences of his life as a missionary. The Rev. Fink died on 10 September 1856 and is buried in the Baptist section of Lower Circular Road Cemetery, Calcutta. Two of his grandchildren Julia Mary Eliza Fink and the infant Charles Alfred Fink also lie in the Chittagong cemetery and Chowkidar is indebted to Mrs. Brown for adding the human touches that enliven our photographs of 1982.

#### THE MAIL BOX

Photographs of a memorial service for victims of the Kucheng Massacre of 1895 published in the last Chowkidar brought a most interesting letter from Nigeria. John Q.S. Phillips felt particularly close to the sad event, because his grandfather, the Rev. Hugh Stowell Phillips, later Archdeacon of Kianning was the only uninjured survivor of the massacre. The happenings of that dreadful day in August are vividly described thus: 'During the summer holiday of 1895 Mr. Phillips was staying in the hills at Hue Sang near to a house occupied by the Rev. R.W. and Mrs. Stewart and other missionaries. One morning, hearing shouts and tumult, he went to their house as soon as the crowd had left, and there found the bodies of the Stewarts and others who had

been murdered. He tended the wounded and then brought them, together with the still surviving Stewart children and the bodies of the martyred missionaries, down to Foochow'. The Rev. Hugh Stowell Phillips spent thirty-eight years of his life as a CMS missionary, and his grandson has been able to flesh out the bare bones of his adventurous life.

Born in Manchester on 14 September 1866, he attended the Grammar School there, Corpus Christi College, Cambridge and Ridley Hall. On his ordination in 1888 he went out straightaway to Nang-Wa-Kau in China. By 1891 he was moved into the Kianning District, with the late Dr. Rigg and next year married Minnie Mary Apperson of the church of England Zenana Missionary Society. Life for pioneer Christian missionaries in China was far from easy in those early days. Opposition to their presence arose, and the landlord of their rented house was beaten and exhibited in a cage. The young couple themselves were only rescued from the mob by the local Mandarin. Two children were born of the marriage, the elder, Robert Stowell Phillips being the father of our correspondent. Sadly Minnie Phillips died in 1894 and was buried in Shanghai, a book subsequently being published about her short but courageous life.

The Rev. Phillips later remarried - another missionary, Alice Maud Hankin, whose family had long connections with India and the East, her great-grandfather being Daniel Wilson, Bishop of Calcutta, the first Metropolitan Bishop of India. After retirement from the CMS Hugh Phillips was appointed Warden of St. Catherine's Deaconesses' House, Canterbury and later Curate-in-Charge of St. Patrick's Church, Wallington. In 1934 he moved to his final home in Guildford, appropriately named 'Kianning' and it was there he died in March 1940. His grandson touchingly notes that 'having lost his first wife and with two small children to look after, his deliverance in the Kucheng Massacre was a wondrous mercy. If not for that, who can tell what would have been the fate of those little ones, and how unlikely I would be writing a letter such as this'.

Our photographs also sparked off another reminiscence from a long-time member, Major Roy Hudson. Noting that Sir Ernest Satow was present at the memorial service of 1895 he relates a 'diplomatic incident' of a century ago which Sir Ernest had to put right. 'Not long after the first British Vice-Consul, E.B. Gould, was appointed at Chiang Mai, he came into conflict with the local chief Chao Kawilarot'. The chief had imprisoned someone whom Gould reckoned was a protected British subject. After several fruitless messages, Gould unwisely decided to visit the Chief late one evening as he sat gambling in the garden of his palace, surrounded by his numerous wives. Gould sat down uninvited next to the Chief, who ignored him. Thereupon Gould drew the Chief's attention to his presence by tapping him on the knee - a serious indiscretion which led to a diplomatic break. Ernest Satow, then Consul General in Bangkok had to journey up to Chiang Mai (probably taking about six weeks to cover the 450 miles) accompanied

by a Thai Special Commissioner. He was able to patch up a truce between Gould and the Chief, but blamed the former for his lack of tact and Gould was replaced the following year. A BACSA member, Michael Satow, who is related to Sir Ernest, tells us how much the diplomat is still revered in Japan where he spent the early years of his career.

'V.C.'s fall from grace forgiven' is the headline of a poignant story that reflects the strong Victorian sense of honour. Michael 'Spud' Murphy, born in Ireland in 1831 was awarded the V.C. for rescuing a wounded and surrounded officer during a cavalry charge at Nathapur in 1858. Fourteen years later, as a Sergeant with the 7th Hussars, he stole six bushels of oats and 121b of hay and for this was given nine months hard labour, ordered to forfeit his V.C. and the pension that went with it. After his Army discharge in 1875, he moved to Darlington, as an iron-works labourer, died of pneumonia and was given a pauper's funeral. Another Indian Mutiny V.C., Sir Henry Have-lock Allen erected a memorial to Murphy, but this had become neglected until recently rediscovered by the nearby 2nd Infantry Division Transport Regiment, the successor to Murphy's battalion. In a ceremony last year a commemoration service was held at the newly restored grave and two of Murphy's grand-daughters, now in their 70's and 80's were able to attend. Lieut. Col. Derek Williams, the Division's C.O. said 'It is a very human story, a very brave man who in later life fell upon hard times'. A similar story, without such a happy ending, is that of Private James Collis (1860-1918) who won a V.C. during the retreat to Kandahar in the Second Afghan War and later had it forfeited for bigamy. Pte. Collis lies today in the Magdalen Road Cemetery, Wandsworth, a few minutes away from the Editor's home.

Two years ago Chowkidar noted a small cemetery on Telegraph Island, in the Straits of Hormuz, where a branch of the Persian Telegraph had operated for four years. The British team at that time had been working on the repeater when the first cable link from India to London crossed over the Maqlab Isthmus. Conditions of extreme isolation and deprivation proved unbearable and the site was abandoned, but not before some had died there. Still prominent as late as 1915 was the box-like tomb of T. Morton and a final attempt was made last year to survey the site by an enthusiastic party of researchers. Their report describes the group's arrival at the landing point of the Island, where village women were washing clothes. 'After a climb up to a ridge overlooking the sea, where two houses are situated, we observed a rectangular structure, constructed and filled entirely of rocks. Closeby to this structure were four rectangular separate trenches with associated stones that may have been graves. Their size was about correct and they had no specific orientation, as a Muslim burial has'. No further evidence of graves was found, though the group were able to photograph the foundations and walls of the building where staff would have worked and been quartered. Sherds of pottery, porcelain and glass were picked up and a snorkel survey offshore where ruined steps led to a derelict jetty, located pieces of glass and the base

of a thick dark green glass bottle, tangible evidence of that short-lived and remote colony.

Last summer, a GLC blue plaque was unveiled at 35 Bedford Square, London to commemorate Thomas Hodgkin (1798-1866) doctor, founder of the University of London and social reformer. Hodgkin, who first identified the disease that bears his name, lived in the Bedford Square house (now the Architectural Association School of Architecture) for sixteen years and many of the humanitarian societies in which he participated, recalled fruitful meetings in 'Hodgkin's parlour' there. Interesting himself in the then unfashionable causes of the North American Indians and the New Zealand aborigines, Hodgkin travelled widely, often with his friend the Jewish philanthropist Sir Moses Montefiore. It was on one of the couple's trips to Palestine that Hodgkin died of cholera and was buried at the English cemetery in Jaffa. Sir Moses, who had been celebrating Passover in Jerusalem hurried to Jaffa and arranged for a granite marker and iron railing to be put round the grave, with the simple inscription: 'Thomas Hodgkin, M.D. of Bedford Square, London, a man distinguished alike for scientific attainments, medical skill and self-sacrificing philanthropy. Humani nihil a se alienum putabat'. Unfortunately the entire graveyard has recently fallen into severe disrepair though attempts are being made at restoration. The Protestant Cemetery in Jerusalem is also in a sorry state and contains the graves of Britons including that of Sir Flinders Petrie, the renowned Egyptologist who died in 1942. Sir Flinders was the grandson of the seaman Matthew Flinders, the first person to circumnavigate Australia at the beginning of the nineteenth century. Also buried there is J.L. Starkey, another archaeologist of great ability whose life was cut short by an assassin's bullet while on the way to open the Palestine Archaeological Museum in Jerusalem. Whilst the British dead of two world wars also interred at Jerusalem are kept in good order there seems to be little regular maintenance of other graves in this important cemetery. Though outside BACSA's aegis we are naturally interested in any moves made to restore the two burial grounds.

Snippets: the following items have been sent in by readers, and while not major stories in their own right, provide fascinating glimpses of earlier times.

By one of those happy coincidences so common to BACSA an article on cemeteries published in 'The Statesman' in 1940 by a member, F.O. Bell was recently sent to us by a fellow member Brigadier J. Kaye. The yellowing cutting notes the graves of Rangpur and Dinapur, and is all the more valuable since many of these inscriptions have disappeared within the last decade. F.O. Bell's original copy of the inscriptions was lost by enemy action while returning from leave in September 1940. 'The Statesman' notes gravely at the end of the article 'There seems to be no general fund in India which can be applied to such a purpose (restoration of cemeteries). I am very much afraid that in the years to come there will be very little money to spare for purely sentimen-

tal objects like this'. Frank Bell still maintains his interest in these graves, being currently our Bangladesh member.

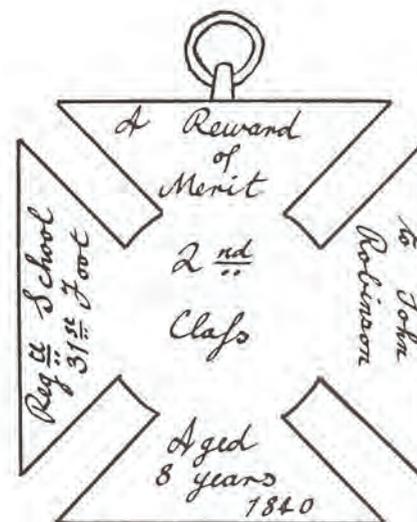
Further early evidence of concern on British graves comes from a note gleaned by Pat Barr. In 1840 the Chaplain to the Lord Bishop of Madras, G. Trevor remarked 'During my recent visit to Mysoor I discovered near the tombs of Hyder and Tippoo at Seringapatam, the graves of several European soldiers and their families, formerly H.M. 33rd Regt. which was probably quartered in that part of the Island after the fall of the Fortress. The place had evidently been used as their ordinary place of interment before the present general burial ground was enclosed. But it is now so completely abandoned that the natives are growing vegetables among the gravestones which still retain their inscriptions to the memory of the dead. Feelings of religion no less than patriotism are wounded by such neglect of the remains of Countrymen'.

On a lighter note we find the following in a Supreme Court Will of 1775 '...I George Sparks, born a Citizen of London, but shall probably die one of the savages of Chittagong in the Kingdom of Bengal, where I now reside...as to my body, it has occasioned me too much pain, care and expence (sic) to merit much attention after its demise. The widow I suppose will bury it for her own convenience, if its only to make room for a successor, and as to the where and how 'tis not worth a thought...'

The cost of burials in 19th century Bombay is detailed in a not altogether serious snippet sent in by another member. This was a Catholic burial and was considered the 'lowest at which a bare decent funeral can be had':

Three Padres @ Rs. 1 a piece as fee for attendance	Rs. 3
Buggy hire claimed for each (tho' 3 may come in one conveyance)	Rs. 3
For singing and tolling the responses, as it is called	Rs. 1½
For the ground	Rs. 2
For the ground breaker	Rs. ½
Musick, consisting of 1 Bass & 2 Bassless fiddles	Rs. 5
Buggy hire for these disturbers of the peace	Rs. 1
Forcing the Church bell to take a share in the ceremony	Rs. ½
To a little gilded wooden cross and paraphernalia	Rs. 2½
<u>total</u>	Rs. 19

Interment was, of course the commonest method of disposing of the European dead, so it is interesting to come across an account of an early cremation - possibly one of the first. William Lambert, Treasurer at Dacca, Provincial Councillor at Dinapore and Calcutta died in September 1774. 'He had a reputation as one of the best comedians of England and according to his last wishes, his body was burnt, the ashes enclosed in an urn and deposited in a garden near Cossimbazaar within a mausoleum designed for that purpose. His country lady poisoned herself and followed him in a few hours'. Does the mausoleum still exist by any chance?



#### 'A REWARD OF MERIT'

A small silver cross upon which is engraved 'A Reward of Merit 2nd class, Regimental School 31st Foot to John Robinson aged 8 years 1840. Presented by Captain C. Shaw, 31st Regt.' has led to a sad, but probably not unusual story of British soldiers in India during the 19th century. It was on 17 January 1832 at Karnal that John Robinson was born to Pte. John Robinson and Mary Aspell. John's father had already served in India for five years, having enlisted at the age of eighteen into H.M. 31st Regiment of Foot. He had previously worked as a labourer at Maghera, Co. Downe. John Robinson jnr. was one of

four children, at least two of whom died in infancy and these tragedies were followed by the death of Mary Aspell in 1839. The motherless boy was admitted into the Regimental School of the 31st Foot while his father continued his soldiering career, seeing action at Jellalabad, Mazeena and Kabul during the First Afghan War. This same campaign also saw the death of Captain Charles Shaw, donor of the 'Reward of Merit' who died on 12 July 1842 and is recorded on the Roll of Honour for the 31st Foot in St. John's Church (The Afghan) at Colaba, Bombay.

The campaign had taken a heavy toll on Pte. Robinson's health and in 1843 he was recommended by a Regimental Board at Ambala for discharge 'in consequence of being worn out' at the age of 41. Returning to Chatham, with his young son John, now aged eleven, he faded back into his native Ireland. The next episode of the story opens with the enlistment of John Robinson jnr. now aged eighteen into the 1st Madras European Fusiliers who sailed in the 'Gloriana' to India in 1850. On 1 January 1857 the young man was still a Private soldier but that was the year in which India was plunged into the convulsions of the Bengal Mutiny. The 1st Madras European Fusiliers, also known as 'Neill's Bluecaps' were actively employed in the suppression of the Mutiny and were an important component of Havelock's Column which fought its way to the relief of the besieged Residency at Lucknow, only to be besieged there itself until Sir Colin Campbell's relief in November 1857. The Regiment also took part in the final capture of Lucknow by Sir Colin Campbell in March 1858 by which time John Robinson had been promoted to Corporal. On completion of the Mutiny campaign the 1st Madras European Fusiliers returned to South India leaving behind many of its number killed in numerous actions or struck down by disease.

Corporal John Robinson having survived the bloodiest campaign in British India's history succumbed to dysentery at Arcot (Bangalore) on 5 April 1859 aged 28 years and seven months. He died unmarried and intestate leaving an estate of Rs. 243, 11 annas and 8 pie - and a small silver cross, 'A Reward of Merit'.

#### CAN YOU HELP?

Speculation sparked off by an old newspaper cutting that Kipling's Kim might be based on a real character has prompted some interesting ideas from readers in Britain and abroad. Chowkidar (Vol. 4 No. 2) noted that a Mr. Frank M.A. Beatty (or Beaty) had lost four members of his household during the dreadful Quetta earthquake of 1935 and that Mr. Beatty was the original model for Kipling's hero. It was certainly a story which was widely believed at the time, as we found from readers' recollections. Mrs. Joy Deane said it was something she had always taken for granted, especially as her parents Lieut. Col. and Mrs. A.A. Nicholas (3/15th Punjab Regt.) were friends of Frank Beatty's son and daughter-in-law.

Another member, William Rich adds some circumstantial evidence though he himself does not believe the story. In 1970 a member of the Beatty family told him that Frank's father, who was a sports reporter for the Civil and Military Gazette, knew Rudyard Kipling's father, Lockwood, who himself contributed to the Gazette. The two fathers arranged that Frank should show the young Kipling round Lahore and it seems highly likely that Rudyard's knowledge of India stemmed from his explorations of the town with Frank. An Australian correspondent, Joyce Westrip was able to tell us more about the earthquake which killed an estimated 45,000 in 67 seconds. Several strange events had occurred shortly before the fateful day. Mules and horses of the Royal Artillery Pack Batteries, normally docile animals, strained and jangled their chains loudly the previous night. Cats would not enter houses, dogs barked incessantly and three days earlier all the birds left the area and only scavengers such as vultures and hawks returned afterwards.

A friend of Mrs. Westrip who was in Quetta at the time (Mrs. Lally Hawley) said that it was quite generally accepted that Frank Beatty was the original Kim. Lieut. Col. Kenyon, who was also in Quetta asked two or three long-term residents there about the story and was left with the impression that it was 'only an idea'. He believes that Kim was a piece of the author's imagination and what he (Kipling) could imagine of himself. 'Of course' Lieut. Col. Kenyon continues, 'he may have seen an English boy on the big gun in Lahore, which gave him the start of the character'. So the case remains unproven, but has led to some fascinating glimpses of Quetta life in the 30's.

Another mystery arose when a BACSA member, Keith Stevens was going through the papers of a recently deceased aunt. A Scottish newspaper cutting recorded the death of a Perthshire teaplanter, Ronald Beaton,

who was assistant manager of the Putharjhora Estate, Duars, near the Sikkimese border. The year is not known but is assumed to be about 1928, and it seems Beaton was murdered by one of the native workers on the Estate. Having been reprimanded about his work the man crept up and hit the victim on the head with a hoe - a blow which proved fatal. The murderer may never have been caught. It was not often that a planter was murdered and a request was passed on to the present owners of the Estate to see if they could throw any light on the matter. Beaton's grave was quickly identified as lying in the Rangamatty cemetery, near Putharjhora and Mr. Bhupendra Arora, who found it, reports that it is in a 'pretty satisfactory state'. The present Manager of the Rangamatty Tea Estate, Mr. Shamsher Dogra confirmed that regular maintenance of the cemetery was carried out with cleaning and white-washing and has kindly agreed to have the grave photographed. The inscription, which read 'In loving memory of Ronald Beaton, Putharjhorah T.E.' was rather disappointing, giving no date or information on the death, so Chowkidar wonders if any members can throw light on the murder of the unfortunate young Scot.

Another murder, this time in Burma in the 1890's prompts more questions. H.M. Vice Consul in Rangoon, Simon Butt, a BACSA member, has recently sent us a photograph of a gravestone discovered in thick vegetation on the edge of a badly vandalised cemetery at Hsibaw, Northern Shan State. It is in a remarkable state of preservation and the inscription thereon reads: 'In loving memory of/Charles William Lambert (Missionary)/Native of Blackheath, Kent, England/who was murdered/in the A.B. Mission House, Thibaw/on the 3rd of May 1895/aged 39 years./ 'Father forgive them, they know not what they do'. The photograph was taken by the local Anglican pastor and the Christian community of Hsibaw are anxious to learn more of the Rev. Lambert, and particularly whether he still has any relatives in Britain, since they are considering dedicating a meeting hall to his memory. It is not clear whether Lambert was a Baptist or whether he was simply staying at the Mission House. The local Baptist Church has no record of him. Perhaps old Burma hands of the 20's and 30's could recollect the murder story which must have been notorious in its day.

Further East again, and Mrs. G.M. Bedingfield is trying to trace her paternal relatives who worked in China and both disappeared, presumed dead, in 1946. The family had the unusual name of Thunder and it was Charles Thunder, born in 1880 who worked in Tientsin as City Architect, before the second World War. Captured by the Japanese he returned to China in 1946. His son Maurice, worked in the Chinese Customs Service before 1939 and like his father, returned to China after the war. Neither were ever heard of again. Any memories of the couple would be much appreciated.

A church in Upper Burma which was illustrated in last Spring's Chowkidar, has now been positively identified as that of Maymyo. Our Burma correspondent Kolu Ban has carried out a comprehensive survey of European graves in the adjoining cemetery with the help of the local clergy. He reports that the Church belfry was damaged during



left: Mrs. Crystal Brown examining the Chittagong tombs in 1961. (see p 38)  
below: the twin tombs of Sarah Elizabeth and Mary Catharine (daughters of the Rev. J.C. Fink) who died in the typhoid epidemic of 1844. (see p 38)



right: the Jangal War memorial to the 121 men who fought for Britain in the first World War. (see p 50)  
below: Havelock's memorial at Ramnagar (Punjab) recently restored by BACSA/ Pauling. (see p. 51)



the Japanese occupation but has been reconstructed and raised slightly higher. There is, or was a similar church in Thayetmyo, Burma which was the first Garrison headquarters established as the British moved in to annex Upper Burma. Both buildings were known as Garrison as well as Parish Churches.

An unusual query about music has been sent in recently. John Foulds was a British composer (1880-1939) and went to India in 1935 to take up the appointment as Head of Music for All-India Radio, Delhi. During his time there (it was rumoured he was poisoned in Calcutta in 1939) he wrote a good deal of music, much of which seems to have been lost including a symphony for Indo-European orchestra. Foulds was perhaps best known for his espousal of the cause of uniting the best of European traditions of music-making with the best of Indian traditions. The result was an Indo-European ensemble which played regularly on the radio and even on one occasion at the Viceroy's ball in Delhi. Foulds' wife was also a musician and had been a violin prodigy in her youth. Unfortunately while still only in her twenties she suffered from Neuritis which seriously affected her hands. At the suggestion of Annie Besant she went to study Indian singing in South India in 1907 and returned as a very accomplished performer, being praised by Rabindranath Tagore and Inayat Khan the vina player. She returned with her husband in 1935 and under the name of Tandra Devi wrote regularly for the papers on Indian music. After her husband's mysterious death she remained in India, becoming interested in Indian spirituality and was the first European woman ever to be given the title 'swami' being known as Swami Ommananda. Retiring to the Isle of Man she died in 1955. Our enquirer, Raymond Head, writer and musician would like to hear from anyone who could give information about the couple or the possible whereabouts of John Foulds' missing compositions.

Ursula Nyss who appealed in the last Chowkidar for information on her unusual surname has learnt from two sources that it might well be Dutch and that there is today a well-known Anglo-Indian family in Calcutta with that name, which could prove a useful link in her genealogical work.

Next a few brief queries members might be able to help with:

Charles Cornelius, a Dutchman, born 1753 worked for the East India Company until 1829 and a descendant, Keith Cornelius is anxious to ascertain whether Charles' parents were Captain John and Maria Cornelius who were resident in Bengal at the time. Captain Cornelius died in Calcutta or Chinsurah in 1756. And are there any descendants of the Verboon and Urage families still, who were related to the Cornelius family?

'The Tontine of 1789' was a kind of early life-insurance group into which members would pay a certain sum of money, the last surviving member collecting the accumulated sums. The rules could however be changed and members could nominate friends or relatives who would presumably be eligible for payment. Two such nominees in 1789 were:

William Fowke, aged eight, the son of Francis Fowke and Nususa Khawnum of Bengal who lived in Portman Square, London and the second was William's brother by a different mother, Mary Low, also called Francis. Miss J. Freeman assumes that the family were connected to the Fowkes of Brewood, Staffordshire and wonders if anyone could confirm this and perhaps tell us something more about the Indian wife.

W.E. Verniquet whose family came originally from Germany and who emigrated as a group to India in 1848 wonders if relatives with the names Wernicke, Stolka, Niebles and Lindeman could be traced. They all settled in Darjeeling and family graves still exist.

Pat Barr is researching background material for her next novel to be set in South India (particularly the Trichy and Tanjore area) between 1837 and 1842. If anyone has any relevant personal records or can suggest likely sources other than the India Office Library & Records and the British Library, she would be most grateful.

The Women's Friendly Society celebrates its centenary this year and Mrs. Indira Atal has written a book about it. She urgently needs a few photographs and wonders if members could supply any of the following: At the end of January 1887 a Promenade Concert of German Music was held at Eden Gardens, Calcutta in the presence of the Viceroy and Lady Dufferin and the Lieut. Governor of Bengal and Mrs. Bayley. Was it photographed? Secondly, Lady Curzon reported that she had attended a Fancy Dress Ball on 27 January 1899 in the Town Hall, Calcutta, in aid of the Women's Friendly Society. She wore an Empire gown for the occasion. Are there any further reports or illustrations of the event?

'Poor Dolly Martin's Well' is the odd inscription on an old mossy well which stands at the gate of what was the United Provinces Rest House at Jeolikote on the way up the ghat to Nainital. Jill Hugh Jones wonders what the story of Dolly Martin was, and notes that the Rest House today is inhabited by a bee-keeper!

#### THE JANGAL WAR MEMORIAL

Late last year a letter addressed to Margaret Thatcher arrived by a circuitous route at BACSA's door. It was from Subedar Harbhaj Singh (ret'd) who lives in the small village of Jangal in the Hamirpur district of Himachal Pradesh. During the first World War the village sent 121 men to fight for the British and as Sudebar Singh touchingly puts it 'eight of them gave up their lives for the crown of an un-set British Empire'. Their sacrifice was marked by a modest PWD memorial (see p.48) which later fell into disrepair and Subedar Singh appealed to the British Premier for funds so that it could be repaired and remain an inspiration to future generations. The letter was passed on to the Ministry of Defence, the Commonwealth War Graves Commission and finally to BACSA. Further correspondence revealed that the village Panchayat have pledged themselves to be responsible for the up-keep of the memorial after reconstruction and BACSA has de-

cided to vote some money towards the work. While generally not having the resources to deal with memorials to Indian soldiers, an exception was made in this case and the British High Commissioner Brigadier John Cornell, who is co-ordinating restoration tells us how much it means to the village and to Subedar Singh: 'He has responded magnificently to our requests and deserves a reward for his hard work and loyalty to the Crown'. Restoration work will be monitored carefully and it is hoped that some-one from the High Commission will be able to visit the obscure site, on completion of the work. The correspondence has thrown up some interesting questions. Do similar memorials exist in other parts of India, as British tributes to Indian dead? Since the villagers are not named is it possible to find out which Regiments they joined? Ideas and comments would be welcome.

#### THE HAVELOCK MEMORIAL OF RAMNAGAR

The Punjabi town of Ramnagar (now renamed Rasulnagar) lies on the left bank of the Chenab river, west of Gujranwala and it was here during the Second Sikh War of 1848-9 that two notable soldiers fell in what was later seen as a disastrous military manoeuvre. A party of Sikh soldiers had ensconced themselves on a woody island in the middle of the Chenab during their retreat and the pursuing British forces under the command of Lieut. Colonel William Havelock considered that they would be an easy target to rout. But Havelock was unaware of the wide sandbanks of the Chenab and the narrowness of the actual water channel. The quicksands had already claimed a number of horses and guns before it was decided that it was too dangerous to cross. A second Sikh force who had crossed the river by way of a ford were successfully driven off but Havelock, seeing a third group decided to charge them, unaware that his own forces were now too thinly spread. His reputation as an impetuous, although very brave, cavalry leader led to his last fatal charge and he and his men died bogged down in the treacherous sand banks of the Chenab. A fellow officer Brigadier General Cureton, who seeing Havelock's charge vainly tried to stop him, was himself shot dead.

In 1983, as a result of a visit to the battlefield it was suggested that the pyramid grave of Havelock should be restored, since it had fallen into disrepair and a joint effort between Mr. Vernon Rowland, on behalf of his Company, Pauling, and BACSA has resulted in the refurbishment of this unusual monument, (see p. 48). The inscription which has been carefully repainted reads as follows: 'Sacred to the Memory of William Havelock, Lt. Colonel 14 Lt. Dragoons, who fell nobly on the field of Ramnuggar near this spot at the head of his gallant Regt. on the 22nd. Nov 1848. Born 1793, entered the army 1808, and joined the Peninsular Army, came to India in 1824 and served till his death, regarded throughout India for all that is manly, gallant and becoming in the gentleman and soldier and in the words of his brother the best and bravest of England's chivalry need not disdain to make a pilgrimage to this spot.' The brother referred to in the inscription was of course Sir Henry Havelock of Indian mutiny fame.

#### BACSA BOOKS (Books by BACSA members)

##### Country Born James Richard Staines

This enjoyable narrative describes thirty-eight years spent in India. The author comes from an English family, five generations settled there. 'Country born' is the term for those with English forebears who not only were born in India but were educated and lived there instead of being sent 'Home' - an experience which gave them an unique position as observers, outsiders and participants of the scene. For the first ten years of his life Staines lived at Cawnpore where his father, from a comfortable bungalow on the Mall, ran a leather-goods business with suitcases, gladstone bags, saddles, writing cases and shoes made to order. School was seven years 'hard' at St. George's College, Mussoorie. His first job was ticket collector at Allahabad Railway on a salary of Rs. 72 p.m. plus uniform. A chance encounter led to an introduction to Burmah Shell and the offer of a job as travelling inspector. In Puri, Jamshedpur, Kharagpur and Jamalpur, his duties brought him into contact with Calcutta burra sahibs, Indian petrol dealers and the kerosene agents from the bazaars, discussing politics with members of the Indian Club at Benares and enjoying dancing at the Railway Institute. He writes with a keen eye for detail, and a disarming honesty, often extremely funny. In many stories he conveys how behind a hesitant formality, a sincere warmth and admiration often existed between Indians and Europeans, as for instance in his friendship with Mohan Lal, the Marwari superintendent of the Bhagalpur depot.

He touches inevitably on the shabby treatment shown to un-covenanted staff of Burmah Shell and to the anglo-indian and eurasian communities. They were often sadly discriminated against by both British and Indian and it is to the author's credit that he does not let bitterness creep in to undermine his love of Indian life. During the war he served with the Bihar Light Horse and had some dangerous moments during the Quit India campaign. At Independence he and his family were in Calcutta and had their share of riots and disturbances. After a difficult year at Narkaldanga, the main distribution point for petrol from Calcutta, he decided the time had come to leave and make a new life in England. The long train journey across India took them by chance through Bilaspur where they halted for chota hazri. As the train sped westwards they had a last glimpse of the Railway Institute, the church where he and his wife Pat had been married, the row of railway quarters, a circular flower bed, fields of dal, mustard and gram where once they had walked...until they reached Bombay and boarded ship, with the novel experience of handling English money for the first time. This is a privately produced hardback book, well presented and will serve as an inspiration to other BACSA members who have memoirs to tell. (ZY)

1986 Croscombe Press, Rosegarth, Croscombe, Somerset pp 288 £8.95

##### The Reluctant Major David Atkins

This story covers only a brief period during the second World War but is written with an honesty seldom found in military memoirs.

Promoted major in 1942 (against his wishes, hence the title of the book) he was given the near impossible task of training 400 men for a Transport Company, taking them to Burma and getting them to ferry supplies to the front line during the Japanese invasion. With only two years army experience he was faced with the daunting task of drilling illiterate villagers whose languages he did not speak. Driving had to be taught from scratch, on the maidan and the unsuitable lorries purchased presented enormous problems when the Company got to Manipur. A nightmare journey to Kohima was only the beginning of Atkins' troubles. Every man went down with malaria and with the quinine supply cut off by the Japanese advance the Company was never able to operate at full strength. Lorries frequently broke down or simply disappeared over the edge of the winding hill roads, men deserted in large numbers, and officers stretched beyond the limit by fatigue, hunger and illness broke down. The deaths of two of the best VCO's in three weeks was the climax to the unhappy episode. This is warfare as it really is at its worst - confusion, lack of clear directives, sickness and danger, and yet the book is not depressing, because the fortitude of the author comes clearly through - a survivor against almost impossible odds. Illustrated.

1986 Toat Press, Tullens Toat, Pulborough, W. Sussex £7.00 to BACSA members

#### Careeing On Jack Bazalgette

This is the sequel to the author's first book describing his life and service in the Suffolk Regt. and as a political officer in India until the abrupt end of his career at Independence. On his return to England with his wife, the couple planned to settle down, but were offered (and accepted) a series of jobs in Venezuela, Turkey and Beirut. A chapter tells of the couple's revisit to India travelling by motor caravan, when they were arrested as spies during the Indo-Chinese war of 1962. Now living in France in a mobile home, frequent visits are still made to friends all over the world.

1985 The Amate Press 110 St. Mary's Road, Oxford £5.50 incl. postage

#### War in Afghanistan 1879-80 ed William Trousdale

The personal diary of Major General Sir Charles Metcalfe Macgregor chronicles his service in the British Indian Army during the second Afghan war. A major figure in the political intrigue of the time, he reveals himself as an egotistical and self-serving soldier driven by two ambitions - to win the Victoria Cross and to be king in Afghanistan. No-one Macgregor encountered escapes his scrutiny. With frank and often brash appraisals of his comrades, including Lord Roberts of Kandahar, the diary almost unintentionally lays bare the qualities of mind of those who have so often sealed the fates of untold millions. The diary is accompanied by a meticulously researched commentary and notes.

1986 Jack Stacey, Feffer & Simons, 24 Red Lion Street London WC 1 pp 258 £20.50

#### Peacock Dreams Bill Tydd

The reminiscences of a police officer in Burma from 1929 until it was shattered by the Japanese invasion in 1942. As Sir William Gladstone says in the Foreword: 'He paints the scene and tells his story; and there are many small things to entertain and delight the reader; yet what emerges is a very subtle and indeed profound understanding of a complex and fascinating interaction of societies and systems in 'British' Burma...it will be of absorbing interest to anyone who does recall British Burma or indeed British India, or who found himself involved in that part of the world during or after the second world war'. Illustrated.

1986 BACSA pp 250 £7.50

#### Poems from the Persian J.C.E. Bowen

Few books today are both a pleasure to hold and to read. Presentation lets down content or vice versa but this reprinted volume of Persian stanzas is a rich book in both senses. Originally published in the Tehran Daily News during the second World War the polished translations cover Persia's greatest poets, from Firdausi, Amir Khusru to Sa'di and Hafiz. The inception of the translations and the way they were used to make political points to a Persian audience is explained in an interesting introduction and there are notes on the poets and their work, with delightful little illustrations. Highly recommended.

This edition 1985 Scorpion Publishing Ltd. pp 104 £8.50

#### Then a Soldier Peter Collister

A particular feature of British rule in India was often the extreme youth of its administrators, especially in the 18th century when sudden death could find a young man in his early twenties promoted to manage areas larger than Britain. Today there is perhaps a tendency to forget how very young were many of the officers who volunteered for service on the Eastern Front during the second World War. By the time he was twenty-four Peter Collister had already experienced six years of warfare in India and Burma and was looking forward to going up to Cambridge to continue his education. Born in India, the son of a High Court Judge, he was sent home to be educated and passed the bitter-sweet years of public school life at Cheltenham College. He relates experiences in Bristol during the blitz when he joined the Glosters as a lad of eighteen, but moves rapidly to life on the Indo-Burma frontier. The book is not a tactician's account of warfare on a grand canvas, but a diary-like narrative of the petty day-to-day experiences that only later slotted into place. Denied the chance to grow up in normal circumstances Collister had perforce to learn on the job - to command men while keeping their friendship, to accept horrific deaths, to enjoy the company of women and to get drunk. It is indeed astonishing the amount of alcohol that was available to troops, as though the Army ran on whisky instead of petrol, but its anaesthetizing qualities were obviously needed to numb the daily routine of boredom and fear. A sensitive

and honest book, critically examining a young man's war. Illustrated.  
1985 Churchman Publishing Ltd. pp 282 £6.95

Blindfold Games Alan Ross

War, India and cricket were the author's first subjects as a writer and they are the pre-occupations of this unusual and unaffected tale of his adolescence. Ross, editor of the London Magazine since 1961, was born in Calcutta in 1922 and spent his early years in Bengal. He came to England aged seven. Throughout his schooldays at Prep School and later Haileybury and St. John's College, Oxford, he lived with strangers away from his family. His memories of them and half-remembered companions become the natural vehicle by which he tried to relieve the past but his loneliness in England also conjured up for him memories of India. 'What I left behind I came to understand less and less, but all the more to need. The childhood is real though scarcely remembered, as if memory itself was blindfolded. All the sounds of those years, jackals and pi-dogs howling into the dawn, the whistle of long-distance trains and shunt of engines at Howrah, the sirens of Hooghly steamers and tinkle of rickshaw bells, were melancholy intimations of departures I had no part in. Through these boarding school years what was most loved and familiar was oceans away, though it was the brown hands that I craved and not the alternatively distant and crowding affection of parents'. He turned to art and literature as well as to anecdote to trace the manner of his growing up, and Ross' favourite is the British artist and writer Edward Lear who drew more than two thousand water colours and was inspired by the Indian landscape though not the people. He also enjoyed the Kalighat paintings from the turn of the century, on sale to pilgrims visiting Kali's temple off Tolly's Nala: 'that sewer-like stream which runs by way of Tollygunge and Alipore into the Hoogly just south of the racecourse'. This course was also a source of inspiration and Ross remembers collecting race-cards with details of the exotic horses and their wealthy owners which spark off memories of scandals. His poems within the book range from hero-worshipping of cricketers like Hammond and Benaud, to descriptions of Yogis at Chowpatty Beach and include a memorable chilling narrative epic of his wartime experience of being sealed off alone in part of a damaged ship in an arctic sea with floating bodies around him. Ross carefully carves out indelible portraits of his painful adolescence turning into young manhood. Whether it be of his bearer scooping out a twitching cobra from his bathwater, of his shady bridge partner who murdered his mother-in-law, his wife and then himself or watching Sussex play Lancashire at Brighton and his excited anticipation of waiting for Tate to bowl in the sea-scented air, the tales make their mark by the unassuming straightforward style in which they are written. (DP)

1986 Collins Harvill pp 303 £12.95

Allegori og Borgerdyd Karin Kryger

This admirable study of neo-classical funerary sculpture and architecture in Denmark is sumptuously produced and accompanied by a wealth of scholarly detail. Illustrations are splendid and fascinating, and demonstrate the universality of the neo-classical movement, especially in designs for commemorative purposes. Sarcophagi, urns, emblems of death and mortality, obelisks, pyramids, and blocky simplified forms recur throughout the world where the neo-classical language of design was used. Fru Kryger confines her study to the period 1760-1820 and her survey demonstrates the remarkable similarity of design from provincial Denmark to British India. This is a marvellous book, and is warmly recommended. It contains a summary in German, but no intelligent reader unfamiliar with either Danish or German need fear: the book is highly accessible, and is mercifully free from obscurantism. (JSC)

1985 Christian Ejler's Forlag, Copenhagen pp 371

BOOKS by non-members that will interest readers.

Heaven-born in Burma Maurice Maybury

These two absorbing volumes (sub-titled 'The Daily Round' and 'Flight of the Heaven-Born') are about the author's experiences in Burma, from his arrival as a twenty-five year old civil servant in 1939 to his hasty departure in 1942. For most of this time he worked in a district close to the Siamese frontier, a remote area where he was very much his own boss. The country and its people were new to him and his young wife, but he quickly got to like his office colleagues who 'were not given to the undue splitting of hairs which made their Indian counterparts such excellent accounts clerks'. The civil servant's administrative chores such as land records and tax revenues occupied much of his time, and he writes of the problems and incidents, some very amusing, which arose when British notions of responsible local government were applied to a delightfully carefree, pleasure-loving people. It sounds an idyllic existence, but in his lively accounts of setting up house and going on tour there are reminders of how arduous and adventurous life could be in those days. By early 1941 Maybury was heartened by the knowledge of many a local project, such as the village hospital, well under way; he was not to know then that none would come to fruition. The second volume takes on the poignancy and excitement of war, for it was in his district that the Japanese attacked in force and dealt their first mortal blows to British prestige in Burma. Having to quit home and his bewildered Burmese friends in a violent hurry, he found his way to Maymyo, where he was put in charge of civilian evacuation. He vividly records the tragic collapse of confidence and the onset of panic as the enemy drew closer. It is an enthralling story, but the author seems to have taken a deliberate decision to keep it strictly personal. This is a pity, because the narrative would have benefitted by at least an outline of the wider historical canvas. Those who took a prominent part in events in those hectic and disastrous months, such as Wavell, Alex-

ander, Stilwell, Dorman Smith, are not mentioned at all. The book is therefore best read as a companion piece to a record like Maurice Collis' 'Last and First in Burma'. The two volumes are well illustrated with maps and photographs. (JW)

1984 (The Daily Round) Folio Hadspan pp 184 £5.95

1985 (Flight of the Heaven-Born) Folio Hadspan pp 180 £6.00

#### Foreign Cemeteries in Korea Donald Clark

This well researched booklet deals mainly with the graves of American missionaries and teachers who went out to Korea in the 19th and early 20th century but has a handful of British memorials too, like that of Cecil Hodges (1880 - 1926) who was born in India where his father was Bishop of Travancore. Educated at Haileybury he went to Korea in 1911 and subsequently devoted his career to training the Korean clergy. Most of the graves noted are in the Yanghwaji Cemetery at Seoul but others outside the capital are partially recorded too.

1984 Free from Dr. J.E. Hoare, 86 Crescent Lane, London SW4 (+ £1 for postage) pp 193

#### NOTICEBOARD

'A Delhi Durbar' is the name given to a forthcoming exhibition to be held from April-October this year at Sledmore House, Sledmore, nr. Driffield, North Humberside (tel: 0377 86208). For the first time in Britain more than 2,000 figures from the Palmer Collection of lead soldiers are on view, comprising 33 British and Indian regiments, Cavalry, Infantry, Camel Corps, Mountain Pack Battery, ceremonial elephants, and maharajas. The little figures are painted in meticulous detail and the tableaux appeals to boys (and girls) of all ages! BACSA is planning an outing to the Exhibition (details to be announced) and part of every admission charge, which includes the house and garden of the owner Sir Tatton Sykes, Bt. goes to a good cause - the Church of England Children's Society.

Stanley Paget who compiles the entertaining 'Paget's Irregular Intelligence' thinks BACSA members may be interested in his catalogue of books and military memorabilia associated mainly with India. Prices are reasonable and members can obtain the current list by writing to him at 66 Camphill Road, Broughty Ferry, Dundee, Scotland (tel: 0382 79395 or 0382 22128)

BACSA is pleased to welcome the Newfoundland and Labrador Genealogical Society as Reciprocating Members. Though the Society has only been in existence for a year it already has 200 members and its President Mrs. Elsa Hochwald tells us that her own family has a long connection with India. The first member of her family there was Pierre de Penning who left Holland for Madras in the 1780's and her father was in the ICS in Bihar. It is interesting to note that this family is related to Robert de Penning, a BACSA member in Calcutta who is doing so much for South Park Street Cemetery.

BACSA BOOKS: A series of books, starting in 1981, about the lives of Europeans in South Asia; written by BACSA members, published by BACSA through a member-sponsorship scheme, with a wider public in mind. (Postage and packing averaged at 75p an item, available from the Secretary, Theon Wilkinson)

Send Malcolm: the Life of Major General Sir John Malcolm 1769-1833  
by Rodney Pasley

A friend of the Duke of Wellington, first Ambassador to the Shah of Tehran, fought in major battles in Western India, resettled conquered districts, and was appointed Governor of Bombay. Illustrated.

1982 pp 198 £7.50

Morning Drum John Christie

The life story of an ICS officer between 1928-1947, first in Bengal, then in Delhi and on the staff of three Viceroys; finally 'staying-on' in business capacities in Delhi and Kanpur. Illustrated.

1983 pp 155 £7.50

The Gordon Creeds in Afghanistan ed. William Trousdale

The memoirs of father and son in the first and second Afghan wars, 1839 and 1878-79. Illustrated.

1984 pp 210 £7.50

The Fighting Ten Evelyn Desiree Battiye

The story of the famous ten Battiye brothers in the last half of the 19th century, with a Foreword by Major General Goff Hamilton; featured on 'Timewatch'.

1984 pp 250 £7.50

On Honourable Terms: the Memoirs of some Indian Police Officers: 1915-1948 ed. Martin Wynne

The training and life career of a police officer as recalled by over twenty men (and a few of their wives) who served between them in the nine main Provinces of the sub-continent.

1985 pp 250 £7.50

Other books distributed by BACSA

A Squire of Hindoostan Narindar Saroop

The story of Lieut. Col. William Gardner who raised Gardner's Horse in 1809. Printed in India, the author has given BACSA the UK rights and total proceeds.

1983 pp 178 £5.00



In Clive Street R.N. Sen

As the first Indian senior partner of Price Waterhouse Peat & Co, the author describes the changes in the business community in Calcutta since 1940. Printed in India.

1981 pp 200 £5.00

Books and Booklets on records, MI's and biographical details of Europeans in Asia. (Postage and packing averaged at 30p an item)

South Park Street Cemetery, Calcutta by 'APHCI'

1978 pp 20 £1.00

French Cemetery, Calcutta Basil Labouchardiere

Comprehensive record (1786-1847) of the cemetery which was 'cleared' in 1977.

1983 pp 28 £2.50

Chiang Mai 'De Mortuis' the story of the Foreign Cemetery R. Wood

1980 pp 40 £1.50

Malacca - Christian Cemeteries and Memorials A. Harfield

Complete photographic survey of Fort Cemetery plus photos of St. Pauls Cemetery, St. Pauls Hill, etc. The earliest tombs date from 1560's (Portuguese), the Dutch from 1650's and the British from 1816.

1984 (2nd ed.) pp 82 £7.50

Benceoelen: the Christian Cemetery and the Fort Marlborough Monuments

Alan Harfield

Brings together all that is recorded about the British graves in this little-known settlement on the west coast of Sumatra between 1685 and 1825.

1985 pp 112 £7.50 (non-members £9.00)

Kacheri Cemetery, Kanpur: a complete list of inscriptions with notes on those buried there. Zoë Valland

Comprehensive list of all the epitaphs at Kacheri Cemetery which presently exist, or which have been known to exist.

1985 pp 140 £7.50 (non-members £9.00)

The journal of BACSA, 'Chowkidar' is published each Spring and Autumn with articles, queries and book reviews. Each series of five issues is bound in a volume with an index: Vol. 1 (1977-79) @ £1.00 Vol. 2 (1980-82) @ £2.00 Vol. 3 (1982-84) @ £2.00 30p extra for each volume for postage and packing.