

7/9/66

12/10/66

18TH GLAMORGAN (COWBRIDGE) RIFLE VOLUNTEER CORPS.

THE PRIZE SHOOTING

took place yesterday (Thursday), at the range at Laudough. The weather was very unfavourable, rain falling in torrents all day long, and the wind was very high.

1—A Prize, value £3 3s., given by Capt. H. De Burgh Thomas, for all members of the 18th Corps; 1st, Cup, 2nd, £1 1s. Ranges, 200 and 300 yards.

	200 yds.	300 yds.	Total
Lieut. Thomas	13	15	28
Private John Thomas, cabinet-maker	15	13	28
Private Wm Preece	18	8	26
" — Jenkins	16	7	23
" — Perkins	13	10	23
Sergt. Robt. Williams	15	8	23
Private John Williams... ..	11	11	22
" Morgan Thomas... ..	12	10	22
Corporal George	15	7	22
Private S. D. Evans	12	9	21
Corporal Williams	14	6	20
Private Bradley	15	5	20
" J. Stockwood	8	10	18
" Giles	12	3	15
" Trotman	9	5	14
Sergeant Thomas	9	4	13
Private Thomas Williams	11	2	13
" Evans	9	3	12
Qrt. M. Sergt. Williams	6	6	12
Sergeant Hayter	11	0	11

In the ties Lieut. Thomas scored 4 against 3 by private John Thomas and won the prize. The ties for second prize will be shot off to-day.

2—A Prize, value £3 3s., given by Capt. Traherne, Adjutant, Broadlands, near Bridgend. All competitors for this prize to be effectives of last year, the entrance money to be given to the second best shot. Ranges, 200 and 300 yards.

	200 yds.	300 yds.	Total
Private J. Thomas	18	9	27
Corporal Williams... ..	14	11	25
" Corporal George... ..	11	14	25
Lieut. Thomas	16	7	23
Sergeant Williams... ..	14	7	21
Private W. Jenkins	12	7	19
" W. Preece	9	9	18
" T. Johns	8	9	17
" Wm. Morgan	14	2	16
" Bradley	13	0	13
" A. Trotman	8	4	12
Sergt. Thomas	3	0	3

3—The Ladies' Prize, 1st and 2nd prize, these prizes are for members in 1st and 2nd class who do not compete for No. 6 prize. Ranges, 300 and 400 yards.

	200 yds.	300 yds.	Total
Private W. H. Jenkins	18	11	29
Lieut. Thomas..... ..	10	15	25
Qrt. M. Sergt. Williams	10	11	21
Private John Thomas	13	6	19
Corporal George	9	6	15
Private — Perkins	9	5	14
" Wm. Preece	11	0	11
Sergt. Thomas	9	0	9
" Hayter	6	3	9
Corpl. Williams	4	0	4
Private A. Trotman	4	0	4

5—A Prize, value £3 3s., given by Lieutenant Thomas, 1st prize, Cup, or £2 2s., 2nd prize, £1 1s, all competitors to be effectives. Ranges, 300 and 400 yards.

	300 yds.	400 yds.	Total
Lieut. Thomas	13	15	28
Private W. Preece	14	11	25
" W. H. Jenkins	11	9	20
Corpl. George	10	9	19
Private John Stockwood	11	4	15
" Thomas	9	6	15
Srgt. Thomas	5	8	13
Private John Williams	2	10	12
Qrt. M. Sergt. Williams	7	2	9
Corpl. E. Williams	2	5	7
Private Robert Williams	5	0	5

For all the prizes the competitors had to shoot five rounds at each distance.

Prizes Nos 4, 6, and 7 will be shot for to-day.

A Volunteer Concert will take place at the Town-hall, Cowbridge, about the end of the present month, under distinguished patronage, and the prizes to be awarded at the close.

ages, 200 and 300 yards. 13 competitors.—1st, 3s., Private John Thomas; 2nd, 13s, Corpl. n George.

No. 3. The Ladies' Prize, 1st and 2nd. These prizes are for members who did not compete for No. 6 prize. Ranges, 400 and 500 yards. 13 competitors.—1st, a Silver Cup, Ensign Jenkins; 2nd, a Silver Teapot, Lieut Thomas; 3rd, 13s., Met. Sergeant Williams.

No. 4. a Prize, 1st and 2nd, given by the tradesmen and others residing in the town of Cowbridge and neighbourhood. Ranges, 200, 300 and 400 yards. 19 competitors.—1st, £5, Private John Thomas; 2nd, a Silver Teapot, Lieut. Thomas; 3rd, 12s, Ensign Jenkins; 4th, 7s. Corpl. n George.

No. 5. A prize, 1st and 2nd, given by Lieut. Thomas. All competitors to be effectives. Ranges, 300 and 400 yards. 13 competitors.—1st, a Silver Cup, Lieut. Thomas; 2nd, a Silver Cup, Private William Preece; 3rd, 13s, Ensign Jenkins.

No. 6. A prize, 1st and 2nd, given by the Innkeepers residing in the town of Cowbridge, for all ex-members having joined the corps within the last six months. Winners of a 1st prize in Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5 to be excluded. Ranges, 150 and 200 yards. 9 competitors.—1st, a Silver Cup, Private John George; 2nd, a Silver Cup, Private S. D. Evans; 3rd, 9s., Private Morgan Thomas; 4th, 5s., Private Robert Williams.

No. 7. A Champion Prize, Silver Cup, given by Capt. H. De Burgh Thomas. Competitors to be winners of a 1st, 2nd, or 3rd prize, or the three next highest scores. The entrance-fee to be given to the second best shot. Ranges, 200, 400 and 300 yards. 15 competitors.—1st, a Silver Cup, Private John Thomas; 2nd, 15s., Ensign Jenkins.

No. 8. A prize of £2 2s. given by Capt. H. De Burgh Thomas, and 2nd prize of £1 1s. given by Ensign Jenkins, to members of the band only. Ranges, 150 and 200 yards.—1st, £2 2s. Private Samuel Warren; 2nd., £1 1s., Band Master Williams.

The following is a copy of the original song sung by Mr. Titus Lewis:—

So you're going to join the rifles,
And wear the jacket red,
With a belt around your body,
And a shako on your head;
With the Enfield on your shoulder,
And a bayonet by your side,
You are such a dashing fellow,
And of the girls the pride;
So onward march in triumph,
Fame and honour for your share,
With steady step and firmness,
And you'll always "do and dare."
Hurrah! Hurrah!! my gallant swells,
We greet you all with cheers,
As the quintessence of mankind,
The Cowbridge Volunteers.

You are now for cups contending,
And you seldom miss the mark;
The parade and drill seem nothing
But a spree and jolly lark;
But should you, some fine morning,
Find an enemy in sight,
Would you run, and fling your arms away,
Or boldly stand and fight?
Would the fear of any Frenchman,
Or the Prussian needle gun,
Make you scamper and skeddadle,
And like craven cowards run?
No you wouldn't; but your sweethearts
You would kiss, and quell their fears,
And foremost in the fight would be
The Cowbridge Volunteers.

And when the fight is over,
And the foe has turned his tail,
And when all his riddled canvas
Will be fluttering in the gale;
Then the gratitude of England,
And the love of every one,
And the prayer of every homestead,
You will there have nobly won;
And your wives and little children
Will welcome you and bless,
And sweethearts you gay bachelors
Will embrace with fond caress.
So come on and join the rifles,
And no foes with swords and spears
Can ever stand a day against
The Cowbridge Volunteers!

You've a bachelor for your captain,
Your lieutenant has a wife,
But half the corps's unmarried,
It is true, upon my life.
So now girls no longer tarry,
Set your caps in fair array,
And they'll soon say "Will you marry?
Do my darling, name the day."
With your radiant eyes so beaming,
And your teeth like rows of pearls;
And your heads without chignon,
Take your glove off—fling the gauntlet—
The result you need not fear,
Your charms will bring into your arms
A Cowbridge Volunteer!