The Queen, now the longest reigning monarch with 62 years on the throne, got her chance to meet the 10th in 1976 in Boston.

I started out in the Regiment five years ago but soon found out my back was not up to the rigors of battle-field. Paul, not wanting me to leave, made me the Farmer, which I actually was, along with being an electrician.

To encampments, I bring eggs from my and my son's chickens, and I make pickles. I also bring root veggies all grown without chemicals or sprays. Also grown is kale, lettuce, and corn. Beyond food, I was able to get some stainless dairy pails used at the encampments for holding water.

Thanks for a great five years. I hope to do more.

Your farmer, Rich.
My first foray into the world of reenacting began on Saturday, July 18th at the American Independence Festival in Exeter, NH. Rather than adhering to the traditional national holiday of July 4th, the event in fact celebrates the anniversary of when the Declaration of Independence was first read publicly in Exeter.

On an overcast day that seemed to be foreshadowing but never delivering on the promise of rain, the regiment began the event by setting up several tents to serve as an encampment for the public to view. The first event of the day was the reading of Declaration of Independence. The regiment marched into town and stood scowling, convincing those of less radical convictions the necessity of remaining loyal to the King.

After the public reading, the regiment had the opportunity to peruse the attractions in town or return to camp to help in recruiting efforts for such sought after members as the pet ferret in a harness or the elusive female grenadier. After waiting what seemed like ages, I finally got to experience my first battle. Although I was only going through the motions of firing, a reenactment was a test in concentration. I can only imagine what a real battle under fire in the 1700’s would have been like. In what can only be described as an exact interpretation of the accuracy of musket fire, it took several minutes for the first person to fall as a casualty. Despite the confusion of battle, I was able to survive unscathed and experience a victory in the King’s army for the first time.

Shortly after the battle, it was time to pack up and begin the short trip in a Delorean back to the future. As I took my bearskin cap off and felt how tired my neck was, I said for the first and probably the last time, “Thank god for neckstocks!”.
The name is Carl Oberbrunner, and I’m currently a recruit in His Majesty’s Tenth Regiment of Foot. I have been a member of the regiment since January of 2015, and I have come along way and have had a great time! I had been planning to join the regiment for a few years, ever since a friend of mine, Rob, who is now my Sergeant, introduced me to the regiment when I was in middle school. Ever since then, I had planned to join, but I hadn’t had the time in my schedule for it back then. When I joined, I was a sophomore in high school, and I am now going into my junior year. The experience of being in the Regiment has had a profound effect on my life. I’ve met a really great group of people who share my interest in history.

When I joined the regiment, it was immediately clear that I was best suited for the Grenadier Company, because of my large stature. Over the next few months, I gradually attained all my gear and clothing and began my training. At first, I made plenty of mistakes, mostly simple things like holding my musket wrong, however, I gradually committed most of that to muscle memory and habit, though I still occasionally slip up.

I still have a strong memory of the first time I experienced a live battle, complete with firing. It was the Battle Road event in April, and our company marched onto the dirt path. To our flank was a steep hill with a substantial amount of rocks and trees. That’s when I first engaged the Rebels. Despite knowing full well what was happening, when I first heard the muskets go off, I was nervous. For a brief moment, I felt in my gut, a potent urge to surrender, which I managed to suppress.

Since then, I have been to several events, including the Patriots Day event in Lexington and the Bunker Hill reenactment in New Hampshire. I am still learning and improving and look forward to battles and parades to come. It has been a great experience being part of the regiment, and I am hugely thankful to everyone involved who has given me this opportunity.
**Poacher Profile**

*The Springer*

Defeat Snatched from the Jaws of Victory

Your name: Jeffrey Meriwether
Your current age: 43
City & state where you live: East Providence, RI
Occupation: Historian
Where you work: Roger Williams University
Are you married? To Joanna

Your present rank and company: Lieutenant of Grenadiers
When did you join the Regiment? 2003
Why did you join the Regiment?
Just left the US Navy and looking for a military unit deploying locally ONLY.
Name 1 thing that we don’t know about you:
I can name hundreds!!!

What do you enjoy doing when you’re outside the Regiment?
Cycling, around 220 miles/week.

What is your favorite thing about the Regiment?
Members’ commitment and willingness to suspend reality.

What is your favorite memory of the Regiment?
The first combined mess I attended. Regimental silver, colours, tradition, and pageantry: lovely!

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**Birthdays!**

*The Springer*

**September Birthdays!**

Jack Dallmeyer—September 7th
Michael McComas—September 15th

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**Paymaster’s Report**

To see the Paymaster’s Report for August 2015, please see the online version of the Springer. To access this, go to redcoat.org, and click on the Regimental Resources tab.
Recommended Reads

**The Military Experience in the Age of Reason, 1715-1789**
by Christopher Duffy

**Improbable Patriot**
by Harlow Giles Unger.
The true story of Pierre-Augustin Caron de Beaumarchais who was an 18th century French inventor, famed playwright, and near aristocrat in the court of King Louis XVI, and the French plot to supply arms and ammunition to Washington’s Continental army.

**The Pox and the Covenant** by Tony Williams.
The story of HMS Seahorse’s arrival in Boston from the West Indies on April 22, 1721, with a deadly virus that lead to a smallpox epidemic in the city, and how the Puritan leaders and other well known figures of the time battled between faith and scientific reason and the new theory of inoculation to combat the disease.

Poacher Profile

**Where’s the furthest you’ve traveled and why?**
Malta—we found a good deal; £600 return, plus hotel.

**What are your likes?**
History, Team Sky Pro Cycling, military footwear

**What are your dislikes?**
Orica GreenEdge Pro Cycling, students’ lame excuses, texting in class

**What is your favorite movie?**
*Chariots of Fire* (1982)

**What is your favorite song / style of music?**
‘Broken’, by Depeche Mode; 80s and 90s Brit pop

**Are you active in any causes? Why?**
Teaching—it’s needed.

**What special talents / skills do you have?**
I shine a mean pair of boots.

**What is the most unusual thing that has happened to you in life? Describe:**
Moving to Rhode Island...

**What is the best thing that has happened to you so far in life?**
My wife Joanna (she carries lightning bolts in her pockets!); my kids Gavin and Nora (budding orators)

**What is the one thing that you would like to accomplish before you die?**
I have what I need already.
To Be a New Recruit: Drummer Edition
By Josh Crabtree Kearney

I am Joshua Brandon Estuardo Crabtree Kearney. I was born in a village in Guatemala and brought to America when I was five months old. From the age of eight on, I loved drums and music. At the age of 9, I got my first drum set. I practiced and practiced my lessons. When I got to sixth grade, I met Mr. Murray and he told me about His Majesty's 10th. A year later I became involved.

I love the history of the Revolution and love the music of the era. I was not used to the style of drumming. I am also a dance party DJ, work at a local fair and am part of my local Student Council. I also speak some Swedish (speak några svenska). I like to reenact because it a way to bring history to life, and I think it is a good way to let younger generations learn how interesting history can be.

I think my favorite song to drum to is British Grenadiers March. I like that it is a traditional song, and I think it is quite powerful. I just love that it was written for the grenadiers. In comparison to the type of drumming that I am used to doing, this is much more structured. It also has more meaning and power.