

**RADNOR  
REMINISCENCES: A  
FOXHUNTING JOURNAL**

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Radnor reminiscences: a foxhunting journal by J. Stanley Reeve

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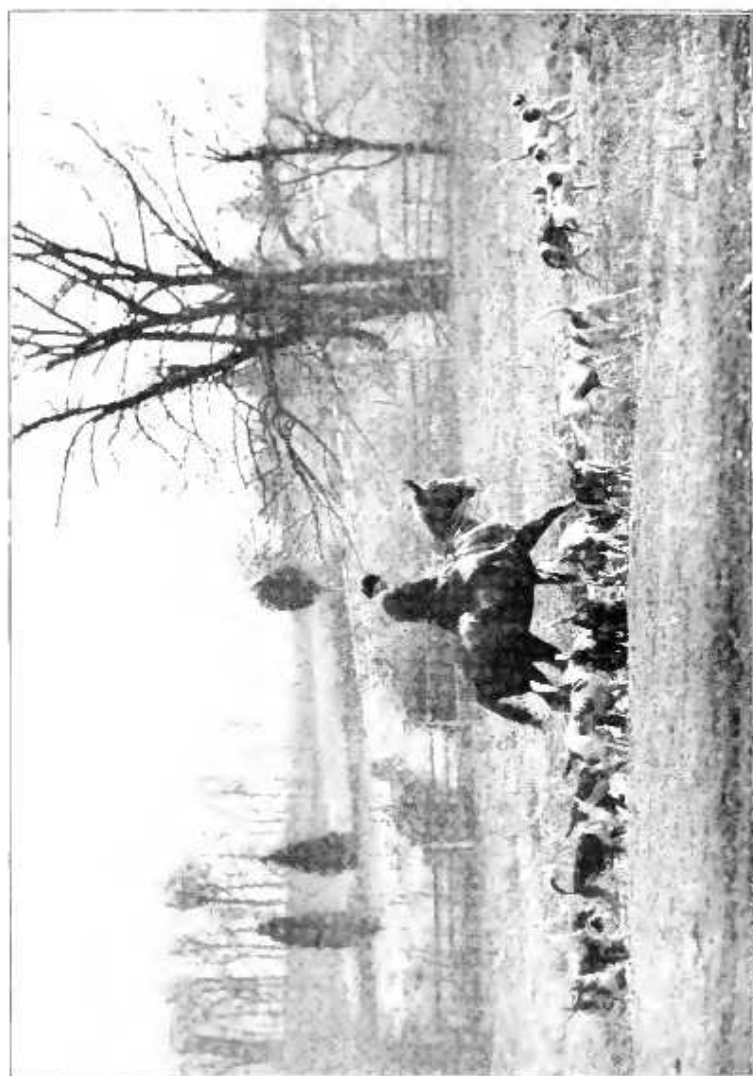
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## RADNOR REMINISCENCES



Photographed by Harry S. Bond

WILL LEVERTON AND THE RADNOR HOUNDS  
At Hawthorne Farm, December, 1920

RADNOR REMINISCENCES  
A FOXHUNTING JOURNAL

BY

J. STANLEY REEVE

AUTHOR OF "RHUBARB, THE DIARY OF A GENTLEMAN'S HUNTER"

WITH AN INTRODUCTION BY

BENJAMIN CHEW

M.F.R. RADNOR, 1915-1917

ILLUSTRATED WITH PHOTOGRAPHS  
AND SILHOUETTES BY THE AUTHOR



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## PREFACE

AN Arab proverb says, "True happiness is only to be found in two places — on the back of a horse and in the arms of the woman you love."

Whether this happiness is divided fifty-fifty between the horse and the woman is rather a delicate matter; so to save the feelings of the ladies, maybe we had better not discuss it; but on one thing we will all agree, including the ladies, and that is, that a great deal of happiness has been derived from the back of a horse.

Foxhunting and hunting-journalism are two quite different sports. The uninitiated are too prone to picture hunting as largely composed of elbows and legs, broken bones, scratched noses, and love affairs. That all of these do exist in the hunting-field, I will admit; but think for a moment of the other benefits to be derived. They are so numerous, it would be folly for me to undertake to write them down.

Just as long as men and fair women have red blood in their veins and sporting spirits, hunting will continue; but hunting-journalism may disappear any minute, principally owing to the assassination of the poor journalists.

They say it is always a mistake to apologize for one's efforts, but I must; and I offer them to the editors of *The Tatler* and *The Sporting and Dramatic News* of London, for the many sayings of their gifted correspondents that I have appropriated. To my other friends — well, maybe they won't be friends after they read these humble efforts; but I do offer my most sincere thanks to Miss Dorothy Mather and Mr. Benjamin Chew for their kind assistance.

J. S. R.

