



2/2 COMMANDO COURIER

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Editorial

Gimee or Givee

A queer title for an Editorial you may think but a bit of quiet thought on the implications of these two words will give plenty of room for reflection. A search of Websters and the New Oxford will probably fail you in getting a meaning of these two words but nevertheless they are as much a part of our language and mode of living as the countless thousands of words which do repose in those two pretentious tomes.

Let us look firstly at Gimee. Here are the clutching hands of this world the types who put nothing into anything and are forever reaching out for what they can get. Feeding off the "suckers" they say. Why should they be poor when there are mugs to do the graft for them and all they have to do is act like a leech upon its host. "The Clutching Hand reaches forth and having clutched moves on" is the motto of this tribe. Yes the Gimees of this world are an unproductive bunch, bankrupt of everything but a parasitic ability to batten upon the people who do produce something. Believe it or not they are not a small minority of any community either.

Now for the second class the Givee. These are the so called "suckers" of the other clan. These are the people who do things and produce things. They are usually the types who are at the forefront in running organisations giving freely of time, money and ability to make them tick. You don't have to grab one of this class by the hair to get him to go to a blood bank or to help run an entertainment, they are here offering their services to make the work of others easier. "Give until it Hurts" is the slogan of this particular section. Unfortunately this is the minority group. Too few are capable of being classed as "Givees". Hence you find the work of organisations falling upon the shoulders of these chaps year in year out and the "Gimees" are only too pleased to let it stay that way.

Here is a chance for a little self analysis or mental stocktaking. Which class do you, the reader of this Editorial, belong? Are you one of the smug self satisfied battens on the community—a "Gimee"—or are you one of the world's workers, a producer of things and ideas—a "Givee"? The only class which is any good to anyone is the latter. If you are not already in that class make a mental resolve to get there at this INSTANT.

—C. D. DOIG.

West Australian Whisperings

Committee Comment

Your Committee met for the last time this financial year and the attendance was again excellent. It was pleasing to welcome Mr. Tom Crouch who was down from the country and was able to attend.

A complete agenda for the Annual General Meeting was drawn up and this should expedite things at the meeting itself.

The Association has decided to identify itself with National Flower Day which is conducted by Silver Chain Nursing Service and we will be entering our Color Patch in floral design in the competition for this class. A strong sub-committee has been formed to formulate designs for our exhibit and you can be sure we are in it to win if possible.

We are most hopeful of being able to supply a high quality air rifle at our July meeting for target practice and this should be quite a boom to those chaps shooting minded. Other sporting gear is now available thanks to the good offices of the City of Perth Sub-Branch R.S.L.

It was reported that all persons overdue in subscriptions were now in receipt of a letter informing them of their arrear and that the response to this letter had been quite good.

It was also reported that the Motto contest was under way and that quite a few entries had already been received and that the attitude of our comrades in the Eastern States to the contest was most helpful and that many entries were promised.

Anzac Day was reviewed in retrospect and while the Committee was pleased at the arrangements they considered that the roll-up could have been better and that the fee charged for the day was insufficient to cover costs and should be raised at future Anzac Days.

Many matters were brought for inclusion on the agenda for the Annual General Meeting and some quite momentous things are due for discussion.

At the conclusion of the meeting the vice president (Mr. Calcutt), who occupied the chair thanked committee members for the efforts

for this most successful year and pointed to the great success that attended our new efforts for the year, such as the Country Convention and Kiddies Xmas Party.

The Committee has enjoyed another successful year and has worked harmoniously towards the objects of the Association and is to be congratulated on a piece of sterling worth.

Association Activities

The May meeting took place as usual at Monash Club and took the form of a Sports Night. Competitions in table tennis and darts took place and Charlie Garton was the Association's champ at both sports although beaten in the table tennis final it was by a chap from the City of Perth Sub-Branch who was really a hot number at the old ping pong. We had a really good night's fun and all present were keen to see more of these nights.

We welcomed at the meeting one Bill Hutton, an ex Royal Marine Commando, who has just arrived in this State from N.S.W. where he was friendly with Ray Cole and came armed with a letter of introduction from the good Ray.

Thanks to the City of Perth Sub-Branch R.S.L. whose Ladies Auxiliary was celebrating its birthday, we were able to partake of supper which together with a little amber fluid made a good evening into an even better one.

The next and last meeting for the current year will be the Annual General to be held at Monash Club on Tuesday, June 2. This is a holiday for quite a number of the chaps in the city and should therefore make it doubly easy for them to be present. It behoves all who have any interest at all in the Association to be present at this meeting and hear of the progress of the past year and have some say in the running of the organisation in the coming year. Come along and bring all your bright ideas with you, believe me we can do with them as the present Executive Officers have been in the saddle a long while and are drying up a bit.

The following notice of motion, moved by H. H. Calcutt, will come

up for discussion: "I hereby give notice of my intention to move at the next Annual General Meeting that the words of five shillings be deleted from rule 4 (a) Subscription of the Rules and Constitution of the Association." This will, in effect, if carried, leave the way open to the raising or lowering of the subscription.

Other business of importance such as improvements at Kings Park, the future of Country Conventions, the form of Kiddies Party at Xmas, and many others, are listed for debate and it is important that we get a good roll up to get the best possible expression of opinion.

Make it a date on June 2 and be there and don't be afraid to offer for a position on the Executive.

Anzac Day was once again a boomer. Our attendance at the March could have been improved upon but with reinforcements from other Squadrons we mustered 50 on parade and quite a few others joined us at the 16th Battalion Drill Hall later in the day.

Earlier at the Dawn Service Geo. Boyland and Dave Ritchie laid our wreath on the State War Memorial. This was in the shape of a Double Red Diamond and looked very impressive right on the very front of the Memorial.

After the service on the Esplanade, where we heard quite the best address since the war by R.S.L. President Fred Chaney, we adjourned to the rear of the 16th Battalion Drill Hall and BHI Epps and Mick Calcutt greeted us with a nice long lager and there was crayfish claws galore to eat thanks to Jack Carey. Ron Dook provided biscuits and cheese and meat pies and our good friend Bill Hollis came to light with meat balls, so all in all it was quite a repast. The show wound up at about 5.30 p.m. and quite a few of us were a bit the worse for wear. Our banner always stands out well on the March when carried by that giant Mick Morgan. Gerry McKenzie marshalled the parade and we were lucky enough to be right behind the City of Perth Band and didn't have to change step once, which is much different to the waltzing competition that we usually indulge in most years. Our thanks to all who attended and it was bad luck for those who could not attend owing to work or illness.

Personalities

First item of importance. Major Michael Calvert is in W.A. He has taken a position with the Kwinana Construction Group as an engineer. He is momentarily residing at the Hotel Orient, Fremantle. At the time of writing had not contacted him owing to early difficulties in securing his address but hope to see him very soon and get him to come along to one of our meetings and meet the gang.

A letter from Fred Sparkman, from Bridgetown. Has only seen Robbie Rowan-Robinson of all the boys lately. Robbie laid a wreath on the local War Memorial on Anzac Day on behalf of our lads which was a nice gesture. Thanks for your subs, Sparky, hope to see you in the near future.

Very brief note from Alf Brady, from Goomalling, sending in his subs. and saying he was in the pink and wishing to be remembered to all the gang.

Much the same from the old Brooker. Hope to see you at the Annual General, Brook.

Ernie Bingham writes from Wandering to say good-day and send in his subs. Sorry about the mistake in billing you, Bing, but you are now financial till 1956.

Mrs. Towers sent in Tom's subs. and says Tom is still over in N.S.W. attached to Ingleburn Camp.

Quite a lengthy letter from Bernie Langridge in which he states how deeply grieved he was to hear of the passing of Doc. McInnery. Bernie also was most effusive in his appreciation of the Annual Reunion and says the obstacles will have to be big for him to miss out next year. Bernie is quietly building up a high grade Jersey stud and has purchased a few very fine animals as a nucleus to his stud. He says farming and stud breeding is just not means of earning money to him but his whole life and that is the type of farmer that Australia is looking for. If that is not a success story then I've never heard one. Wouldn't worry too much about the medals, Bernie, as it is only the one initial that is wrong and as they have your number correct I think that is the main thing if you should happen to lose them.

Bert Burges is good enough to write once again and say that there is nothing like a bit of rain at this

time of the year to pep up the spirits. He had just received his first reasonable rain for the year and said the old morale was boosted no end. Bert said they had a nice little Anzac Day Service at Broomehill in which he took part. He has secured a return passage on the "Maloja" for his trip to Melbourne and all being well leaves on August 6. So look out Melbourne, here comes your old Sar-Major.

A letter from Bob Smyth in which he says that he is competing with Bob Palmer in the bad writing stakes. Boy, you've got the old Palmer beat to a frazzle. That's not writing, it's a photostat copy of a Zulu writing Arabic. This much I could decipher that Bob was on his way north again and expected to meet Irish Hopkins at Carnarvon Hotel. Thanks for the congratulations on Anzac Day and also for the subs. Yes Bob, Neil Bray is very much a member in N.S.W., so the whole of that fiddle has been credited to you.

As stated earlier Tom Crouch was in town recently and attended our Committee meeting. Tom looks real well and has kindly consented to donate some apples which will be placed in cool store and used at the kiddies party at Xmas.

Don Turton in town a couple of

times and has collected Gerry O'Toole's nephew Jack O'Toole to work for him on his farm. Don I know is looking forward to meeting the Michael Calvert and chin wagging over Foster days.

Tony Bowers has been in town but unluckily I missed him. I am informed that Tony has had a nasty accident to his eye and is in danger of losing the sight of one eye. We are most hopeful that his drastic prophecy comes to nought and that next time we see him he will be restored to full vision.

Gordon Rowley has changed his abode from Manjimup having sold his property and is now working on Tony Bower's timber mill.

"Barney" Barnes in town also recently. He makes it to town about once a fortnight now that he is working at Boddington. Says it is a good job. "Barney" was among those present on Anzac Day.

Fred Napier is still in hospital with the old dermo on the legs and is having quite a bad time. We hope that the onset of winter will help to clear up the trouble and that Fred will be able to get about again and get to work. We certainly miss his voice at meetings, both Committee and monthly, at which he is usually a most regular attendant.

Random Harvest

Quite good pickings in RandomStephance, 33. The second was this month from all over the place born at Higatura which about a year

Firstly a letter from Bill Tomas after her birth was wiped out by etti who is now A.D.O. Kairuka, Mt. Zamington—she is thus the which is just 90 miles west of Portfirst and last white child born there. Moresby on the coast, where help you can make it West on your says he is helping to carry the leave will find no difficulty in ar—"White Man's Burden". Says heranging for accommodation, Bill. likes the life and probably wouldThanks for the letter, hope you will not be much good for anything else be able to find the time to write anyway. Should have plenty of more frequently in the future.

"dewias" to practice the knife Next on the list is "Lofty" Tim-throwing on there Bill. Bill bringscke, who has been wool classing news of Doc. McInnery's unfor-around the outback stations in S.A. tunate passing, and says the DocHe classed "Commonwealth Hill" was immensely popular in the Ter-Station where Lyle Litchfield is ov-ritory and a terrific loss. The olderseer. Lyle after Commonwealth Tomasetti wishes to record his ap-Hill went to Witchelina Station out preciation of the 'Courier'. Says itfrom Marie then to Colona in the is always the first read of his cor-Fowlers Bay area, so he certainly respondence and the names of the gets around. He is going to Vic-old crowd look as good as ever.toria at the first opportunity and He is now much married with twosays he will look up as many of the daughters, Josaphine, aged six, andlads as possible. You are sweet at

the moment as far as subs go but probably be up for a dollar in the new year starting in June.

Dave Dexter writes from Colombo. Says he enjoys the 'Courier' which, in his opinion, is the equal of any other unit journal. I will extend your thanks to Jack Fowler for his contribution to the War History and Dave is still anxious to receive something from Doug Fullerton. At the time of writing Dave was holidaying up in the Tea Country in the centre of Ceylon and says what a change from Colombo's heat which is at its worst in April and May. Says he likes Colombo best when he is out of it. Ceylon is a beautiful island according to Dave and he has been able to see practically all of it in one way or another. He says Colombo is a very busy post with all the work on the Colombo plan and, of course, the steady stream of travellers passing through. The stream has turned to a flood with the Coronation visitors practically all of whom have some sort of letter asking the local boys to do their best for them. Dave says the time is swiftly approaching when he will be able to have a session in the Golden West. We will be most pleased to welcome you once again, Dave.

Alan Cardy writes from Young, in N.S.W., to say cheerio to all the gang. He also included a cutting out of the local paper which had reprinted the 'Courier' Editorial on Doc. McInnery and also Jack Hartley's excellent comments. Doc. McInnery's people come from near Young. Alan says also Johnny Rose's name appears on the Honor Roll of the Hay War Memorial High School of which Johnny is an old boy. Allan still has the same posting commanding a senior cadet battalion in the Young area. He had Tommy Pulliene on his staff for quite some time but Tommy has now taken his discharge. Alan's R.S.M. is a brother-in-law of Frank Press and Frank has a property on the main Western Road between Young and Sydney. Alan often meets "Bunny" Anderson at Wagga where "Bunny" is dispersing drinks at the local hostelry. Thanks, Alan, for your most welcome letter, hope to hear more of you in the future.

A letter from Gerry O'Toole giv-

ing details of his nephew who has come back West and is now working for Don Turton. Was able to meet the lad in company with Don and he is now settled down to farm life. Will give you further reports later, Gerry. Gerry is hopeful of coming West in August so we will see something of him.

Bert Tobin wrote and sent a cheque for Victoria's share of the 'Courier'. Says he is real keen on the Motto contest and hopes to be sending a dray load of entries in shortly. Says he is very happy at the way things are going in Victoria and says the progress is excellent. Thanks for the cheque, and also the letter, Toby. Am hopeful of seeing you all in 1956.

Had quite a bundle of letters from Major Love mostly giving progress reports on Michael Calverts trip out from England to W.A. Thanking you for being so kind as to keep me so well informed on the subject, Major. Things will fall into their right niche now and Michael will be well looked after. Major Love also brought news of, Bernie Callinan's book, "False Grests", which will be on sale by July or August. Further reference to this is made in the Victorian notes so you will be well advised to read these. Thanks once again Major Love, and I hope to hear more from you anon.

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Reminders

That Annual General Meeting is beckoning to you—please make it a MUST and be there on June 2.

□

Your subscriptions fall due for next financial year on June 1 and we will be pleased to receive same as early as possible. Also those in arrears are asked to do the right thing and send on the necessary cash.

□

Don't forget the Motto contest which closes on September 30, 1953. We will appreciate your entries and that prize of books by Michael Calvert, Spencer Chapman and Bernie Callinan are well worth winning. You've got to be in it to win it so send those entries in as early as possible.

Victorian Vocal Venturings

Have covered a considerable amount of ground since I last ventured vocally, most of Australia and a few of the islands. However, he who turns and runs away . . . you can guess the rest.

Item of news- number one is of course, the Anzac Day Re-union, and of prime importance to all those who observed my undignified exit, I managed to get home without a corpse. By the time Arthur Hurst had finished cheering me up I was certain my poor little buggy would turn out to be a hearse with our unfortunate sandy-headed friend from the 3rd Squadron the principal actor. The chappie to whom I refer had the misfortune to collapse and thump his head rather hard on the floor, and to the members who were present at the time, appeared to be about to snuff it. As he lived somewhere near me I was volunteered (you know how they used to obtain volunteers) into taking him home. Never again!

She was a grand night until then though. Large amounts of food were polished off by about 70 hale and hearty males, to say nothing of eight or nine firkins of ale. It was a good roll up, though we expected a few more. We had the services of a very fine piano accordianist who acted as a wandering minstrel and was very popular. Much to our disgust he was a little on the loud side for Baldy who rendered that number he has made so famous, "Casey Jones".

The highlight of the Re-union was the simple service held at 5 o'clock. All present formed a hollow square, and Major Love gave a short but moving resume of the Unit's history. After Bernard Callinan had read the names of the deceased members Major Love placed a wreath on the Australian Flag. Two minutes' silence was then observed. To all who witnessed this simple ceremony it was truly striking and brought back strongly memories of fallen comrades, which the passing of time had tended to fade.

It was grand to have our patron, Major Stuart Love, present and our thanks are due to him for so willingly filling such an important part of the function. Also amongst others, we are grateful to Jock

Campbell, George Kennedy and Theo Adams for their work with the beer, also Arthur Hurst who kept a lot of glasses filled with his roving jug. The lads who prepared and set out the food were also of great help. Arch Campbell gets a vote of thanks for picking up the beer and taking charge of all our belongings afterwards. Also I must record the sterling work of Bert Tobin and Max Davies on the cash desk.

The Traralgon Terrors were present, namely Tommy Coyle, Ted Mulcahy and Harry Sargent, also Terry Paul from Moe. Pete Krause with the fair Elvina, took a carload of them home next day. Ken Monk deserted his cows for once and was a very welcome member. Ken's home is at Poowong East. We had a good roll-up of country lads and all are to be commended for their interest. It certainly makes the game worth while to see them at our shows.

Pete Krause generously donated two bottles of Swan to be included with the beer mugs and tray which we raffled. Rolfe Baldwin drew the winning ticket and the lucky man was Jack Benson, of Warrandyte. Congratulations, Jack, pity you weren't present to see it. There were a lot of disappointed people present, including yours truly, but there can be only one winner. We shall have another one in the near future.

Mail has been coming in rather heavily lately, some apologising for not being able to make it, some with subs and raffle tickets, and others just with tickets. I will just mention the names with regrets for any I miss and trust all will understand that on this occasion I cannot reply personally. Those down are: Ted Mulcahy, Traralgon; Smash Hodgson, Nyora; Stuart Love Toorak; W. Weir, Clayton; Jack Benson, Warrandyte; G. Whitford, Strathmerton; Campbell Rodd, Traralgon; Ivan Brown, Hobart; Vic Pacey, Hobart; Bob Snowdon, Wodonga; Dick Adams, Yarra Glen; Paul Costelloe, Coburg; John Mountford Bandiana; Blue Sargeant, Traralgon; Bill Peterson, Noble Park. Thanks fellows.

I must mention that Bill Peterson advises that he is improving stead-

ily and hopes the effects of the polio will not disable him to any great degree. Thanks for the cheque Bill, it should bring your subs up to date.

Harry Botterill's good wife, Olive, presented him with a daughter a few days before Anzac Day. She certainly did the right thing, Harry, pigeon pair, Re-union and all. Congratulations from all, and may they continue to progress well.

Another address for our list is Lionel Newton, 274 Kaolin Street, Broken Hill. I feel sure Lionel was present, in fact I am positive, though for some reason or other he does not appear to have signed the book.

While on the subject of addresses, in view of the proximity of June 30, the end of our financial year, I would like to ask Col Doig to send us a bill for 'Courier' expenses to that date. Also I would ask all who are not up to date with their dues to remedy the position by sending the necessary along to Bert Tobin, 51 Northernhay Street, Regent N.19.

Could anyone imagine a more suitable prize for the winning Association Motto than that chosen by the West? I cannot, and I am very definitely a trier. It's a wonderful scheme and I am certain that there will be no shortage of entries.

Alan Munro has come forth with a sound suggestion which I think will be of great interest to all. "False Crests" by Bernard Callinan will be off the presses in July and with Bernie's permission we are arranging for autographed First Editions to be available to all Association members who wish to own a copy of this record of our Unit's activities. We propose to charge one guinea for each copy, the balance over and above the purchase price and postage to go to our Provident Fund. Please send your orders to me as soon as possible so that I can finalise matters with both the publishers and Bernie. Boy will his signing hand be sore.

Peter Krause desires through these columns to thank personally all those lads in the West who accorded such a warm welcome to Elvina and himself.

Bad luck the shooting trip did not come off, Blue. I have been on leave and on Anzac Day I arranged with Harry Sargent and Tommy Coyle for Margo and my-

self to spend the next week-end at Traralgon. However, on his return, Blue, who is a keen member of the local R.S.L., found that a working bee, of which he was the prime mover, was down for that week-end, so shooting was out, worse luck. We'll have a trip later on though, duck season or not.

Our next meeting will be our Annual General Meeting, which according to the list is to be held on Thursday, June 25. We will advise you the location a week or so prior to that date. The election of office bearers will also take place on that night, and we would like all members to give considerable thought to this matter prior to the actual meeting. During the past twelve months Association activities have been numerous and have been a credit to your very keen and hard working committee. A fair amount of hard work is involved but the results make this really worth while. However, now that we have the ball at our feet we must keep it there and so ensure the continued progress and success of our Association. New ideas are of paramount importance and new ideas can only be engendered by the infusion of fresh blood. With that in mind we think that serious consideration be given to this subject and on the night of the meeting may nominations be heavy and competition for the higher offices be spirited.

Cheers 'n beers,
GERRY MALEY.

An Address you may want:

G. MALEY,
10 Agnes Street,
Noble Park, Victoria.

Heard This?

A foreigner asks if I'll kindly explain
Why the laws of this country demand,
That an M.P. who wishes his seat to retain,
Must still of necessity stand.
The elections will show him another queer sight,
And cause him still greater surprise,
A would-be M.P. is a paradox quite
For while standing he frequently lies.

New South Wales News

Personalities

As usual I'm about three days late in getting these notes across the Nullabor to our long suffering editor in the West, and to that most tolerant gentleman I offer my most humble apologies. In April I missed the press altogether—procrastination O'Neill would call it, but a more humane type would allow me to plead pressure of work. As one of that much maligned public utility, the fraternity of cabbies, I find myself working at least 70 hours a week and the opportunities for pleasure just non-existent. The 22nd of each month the date on which these notes are supposed to be on the editor's table, just sneaks up on me, and then there's great panic as I try to whip something together.

ANZAC DAY

As usual we had a pretty good roll up for the march, with a fair sprinkling of country bumpkins. Among them were Ted Cholerton, Joe Garland, and Eric Chapman from Newcastle. Service members were Cpt. Tommy Towers, and C.M.F. Sar-Major Les Colline. It was a beautiful warm day and by the time we reached the Gardens we all had quite a thirst up, so Bob Field very kindly suggested we trek around to his warehouse and knock over a couple of dozen Fosters which he had on the ice. It was a glorious drop and rather spoiled us for when we joined in the big Re-union at the State Ballroom. It was rather unfortunate that more than double the number catered for turned up and the catering was quite inadequate. The organisers can in no way be blamed for this because it's the hardest thing in the world to estimate how many are going to turn up at these shows. They had to guarantee a certain number to get the hall and from previous experience they considered 180 was the maximum number they could afford to guarantee for. As it was over 400 hungry and thirsty commandos invaded the place and the food never hit the tables. Thanks to the committee for a damned good effort anyway and better luck with the crystal ball next year. If they want a good cup reader or medium I can arrange it for them.

It was great to see the Cholerton bloke again and hear that infectious guffaw of his. Ted was in town for a sheep show and says he is doing well on his block. Frank Press is his next door neighbor out near Orange and is also on the up and up. Thanks for sending in your Olympic questionnaire Ted, it's the first so far.

Congratulations to Les Collins on his rise in rank to W.O. He missed by one subject in his exams for a commission, but passed the Warrant Officer's exam O.K. Good luck, Les, and I hope some day you'll be wearing that crown on your shoulder instead of your sleeve.

Angus Maclachlan is the latest reincarnation, thanks again to the 'Couriers' passed on to Mac from Edgar Timmins at Camp Hill, Brisbane. Angus says you could go from one year's end to the other in Brisbane without seeing any of the old gang, but since he began building his own home out at Camp Hill he has found Edgar Timmins on one corner of the block, Alec Voveton on another corner and a pub on the fourth corner. Angus is married with two good looking daughters aged six and two, and is well set up in a painting and sign-writing business. Many thanks for your letter Angus, and welcome to the fold.

Sorry this is all I can manage this month, chaps, but I'll try to give you a fuller coverage of the news next issue.—JACK HARTLEY

An Address You May Want

J. F. HARTLEY,
Creek Road,
Berowra, N.S.W.

THOUGHT OF THE MONTH

Life makes our need to fight for an ideal increase to an unquestioning possession, don't give it up.

(Printed for the publisher by "The Swan Express", 10 Helena Street, Midland Junction, W.A.)