

1957 (Cory Green)



2/2 COMMANDO COURIER

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ANNUAL RE-UNION

Not just another excuse for a get-together, a beer and an edr bash but one of the most looked forward to events of the Association calendar. More so this time as it is 18 months since this important function was held.

Whilst the attendance could have been higher there was a good cross-section of members there.

The evening kicked off a little after 5.30 p.m. when taps were on. This side of the programme is always a popular one and a natural pipe-opener to an evening of this kind.

After the "oiling up" process the chefs came out with steaming soup and curry and rice.

We lined up in true army style and filed past receiving our dishes

and took our places at the tables.

Before the dinner started a very impressive ceremony took place. All present stood and faced the Honour Roll and a large cross done out in lights and set behind the Australian flag. Appropriate words etc., had been tape recorded and broadcast throughout the hall. Bunyan's Prayer was then read. With the lights out it was most touching and a fitting tribute to those gallants who had fallen and helped make our world peaceful and so ensure our future.

The dinner was then in full swing. Members thoroughly enjoyed the repast which had been organised by Ron Dook, Bill Hollis and helpers.

Usual toasts were honoured and we had some really brilliant speakers. Whilst short toasts and responses were the order of the night it was inspiring to hear the words of the Portuguese Consul in W.A., Mr. Dudley. A brilliant man and one who has promised to keep in touch with us re Timor.

After the dinner old acquaintances were renewed, a few beers consumed until that popular soul Joe Burridge turned on a few of his old favourites. Archie Campbell and Fred Napier also assisted on the entertainment side.

Those attending were: F. W. E. Napier, A. E. Smith, Don Murray, H. Sproxton, R. Geere, R. Dooke,



Don't Forget Ladies' Night Oct. 1

C. Doig, W. March, E. Weller (Moora), J. Holly, G. Bayliss, Sprig McDonald, R. Kirkwood, Lew Thomson (Wannamal), George Timms (Kojonup), Lofty Bowers (Kojonup), "Doc" Wheatley, G. Haire, G. Boyland, J. Wicks, Curly Bowden, K. Waddington, H. Burges (Broome hill), L. Bagley, Blue Pendergrast (Collie), Hudson, N. Thornton (Denmark), Dutchy Holland, M. Ryan, Stan and Charlie Sadler (Wongan Hills), J. Burridge, T. Nesbit, W. Epps, Stan King (Pingaring), Mick Morgan, T. Towers, F. Gardiner, A. Friend, A. Campbell, G. Green, Calcutt, Joe Poynton, Charlie King, Norm Verity, J. Ritchie, P. Hancock, G. Smith, P. McPhee, Merv Cash.

The guests of the evening were: Mr. Dave Ross, Ex-Australian Consul, Dilli; Mr. Avon Payne; Mr. George Fogarty, Ex-Air Force; Mr. L. T. Wheatley, Ex-Navy; Mr. Frank Fenn; Mr. Stan Fletcher, O.C. 16th Battalion; Mr. Ken Watson, Auto-motion Speaker; Mr. Norm Wynne, Mr. P. Proctor, Ex-N.Z. Forces; Mr. S. Dixon, Pianist; Mr. Jack Sweet; Mr. C. G. Dudley, Portuguese Consul in W.A.; Mr. Jim Menzies and Mr. John Lilly, 2/3rd Commando Squadron; Mr. Norm Nicolay and Mr. Frank O'Conner, 2/4th Commando Squadron; The President and Secretary, 2/5th Commando Squadron; Mr. W. Holder and Mr. H. Holder, City of Perth Sub-Branch R.S.L.; Mr. S. R. Harvey, 2/16 Battalion; Mr. E. T. J. Barrett; Mr. Les Cody and Mr. N. H. Wedge, 2/4 Machine Gun Bn.

Unfortunately a few of these were unable to attend but a good representative of other units and services was evident.

Under the able guidance of Colin Doig our Toastmaster, the toasts were made snappy and witty. Here under is the toast list:

"The Queen", proposed by Vice President Mr. Sprig McDonald.

"The Unit", proposed by President Mr. Greene, response by Mr. T. Nesbit.

"Allied Services", proposed by Mr. Arch Campbell, response by Mr. Fogarty.

"Our Helpers", proposed by Mr. Ron Kirkwood, response by Mr. Dudley, Portuguese Consul.

"President and Executive", proposed by Country Vice President

Bert Burgess, response by Mr. G. Green.

"Absent Friends", proposed by Mick Calcutt.

RE-UNION HIGHLIGHTS

It was good to see Norm Thornton up from Denmark for the "do". Norm looks fit, on it though a little on the lean side. He intended staying in the "big smoke" for a few days combining business with pleasure.

Had quite a long telegram from Don Turton stating that his shearing was keeping him at home on this day of days. Bad luck, Don, but your good wishes for a happy evening were conveyed to the boys and they certainly made the best of it.

Another "bushie" in Stan King, from Pingaring made the best of his trip to Perth. He was noticed on two occasions (the glutton) having a beer. Re-unions and Stan seem to be part and parcel of each other.

"The Burridge" was in good form and could be seen prancing around on the upholstery giving vent to his interpretations of Al Jolsen, etc. Johnnie enjoyed himself and we enjoyed his impromptu little acts.

Archie Campbell also came to light with a song or two and along with Johnnie Burridge kept the sing song going.

"Nape" (Fred Napier to you) was as ever a tower of strength in the entertainment side of things. Fred as you all know has a large repertoire of songs, ditties, jokes, etc., and led community singing with several of his old songs that the boys are beginning to know by heart.

Talking about jokes of course the evening wouldn't be complete without a few of Col Doig's old favourites to say nothing of a few new ones which brought tears of laughter to all.

Ron Dook was buzzing around on the catering side and doing a good job. The old pipe was working overtime trying to keep pace with the sips of lager—don't tell mum.

Tony Bowers was down from Kojonup and looking taller and rangier than ever. Tony seemed to be enjoying himself and having a good yarn with everyone. He had quite a bit of news to catch up with.

Doc Wheatley turned up as usual. Surely he can't get any leaner. He tells me he has been planting a lot of fruit trees out on his "selection" and hopes it to blossom out into a full blooded orchard some day. Doc's host of friends kept him well supplied with the necessary and gave him the "griff" on all the news.

"Slim" Holly voted it a good night and welcomed all members "long time no see" with a beer and a cheery word. Slim is a great attender at all functions and always looks forward to meeting the lads.

Ron Kirkwood was whooping it up and having a grand time. No doubt he is making up for the time he was domiciled in Kalgoorlie and missed a lot of the fun. Ron will be well to the fore in things now as he is serving on the Committee and his fertile brain should bring to light many a good idea for the betterment of the Association.

The night wouldn't have been complete without the "Pres" Gerry Green. Gerry's broad smile could be seen from one end of the room to the other. A very happy President indeed, enjoying himself at his first Re-union as the "boss boy" of the Association. Hope you will fill that position for a long time yet Gerry.

"Bluey" Pendergrast made a lightning trip from Collie where he is now conducting a plumbing business. "Blue" has a great time having a natter with all and sundry. He is going to miss the meetings as he was very rarely absent from either monthly or Committee meetings where he served the Association in fine style. We will miss you a lot Gordon.

Percy Hancock got a leave pass for the "do" and made the best of it. He managed to wash some of the paint fumes out of his throat. He has been up to his eyes painting his house of late and hasn't had much time for anything else.

Another would-be songster in Percy McPhee made a grand effort to render a song, but the boys had him laughing too much and he had to give it away. Anyway you tried didn't you, Perc?

Saw three of those wharf types ear-bashing. Think they would have said enough during their work wouldn't you? By the way their

names were Mick Morgan, Tom Towers and Merv Ryan. Together with "Ping" Anderson they have been working on the same ship in Fremantle. Quite a record I would say, for four of our boys to be in such close contact as that.

"Sprig" McDonald did a great job off-siding for Gerry. He met all comers at the door and gently urged them in the general direction of the treasurer who collected their sub. An unobtrusive job but one well done.

"Curly" Bowden, as spry as ever, couldn't seem to get enough music into his system. Noticed several times doing a bit of urging when the community singing first started. Curly always enjoys himself.

Fred Gardiner entertained one of our guests, Mr. Dudley, the Vice-Consul for Portugal at the dinner and generally had a time for himself. Fred is a new Committee member and we will no doubt benefit from his wide experience in other spheres.

Glad George Boyland was able to make it. He doesn't enjoy the best of health but nevertheless managed to soak a few and whoop it up a bit.

A "fair exchange, no robbery" deal nearly came off when late in the evening Joe Poynton swapped jumpers with Stan King. The exchange didn't eventuate however as "Kinky" peaked at the last minute when he was thinking of mum and the hours she had put into making it. You piker, Stan!

Gerry Haire was seen chatting with the lads and quite enjoyed him self in his quiet way. Gerry very seldom misses a re-union or working bee and has been a stalwart of the Association since its inception.

Mention must be given to the inseparables, Stan and Charlie Sadler. They made the trip from Wongan Hills and voted the evening tops.

One of our boys at least can say he did it in style. He calmly arrived home about one o'clock on Sunday afternoon just in time to take wife and family to the Commemoration Service. I couldn't mention his name, but wife knows, he knows and so do quite a few of us. Just write quietly and tell me how you get a leave pass like that!

Another who must remain anonymous was scidding along the Causeway in his sports car on the

way home when one of those detestable gendarmes pulled him up for crossing the white lines, speeding and a few other like charges. He tells me that he held his breath for 10 minutes while the cop took the details, just in case he smelt his breath. Bad luck mixed with a fair slice of good I would say.

Enough of that anonymous business. Here's one who had such a good time he couldn't care less. None other than our old pal Mick Calcutt. Mick started off the evening in a quiet way but was quite boisterous as the evening progressed. Something he ate, no doubt!

Our Secretary, Arthur Smith, put in a bundle of work behind the scenes helping in the organisation of this Re-union. Arthur as you know has only recently recovered from a very serious operation or two and was a very tired "boy" by the time the evening was over. Still he battled on to the end and was organising the clean up party for Sunday morning when the rest of us were looking for a cot to crawl into. Arthur was on the ball all night and was attending to the "admin" between beers.

Alby Friend was there, too, and having a much-needed "bash" with the boys. Alby is a butcher in partnership with his brother and tells me that while business is quite good he has "had it". That means that he has been tied to his business so long that he wants an outlet. He has been studying woolclassing for nearly two years and hopes to give the chops and steak game away soon. While still retaining an interest in the business he will be able to get away from the humdrum of a shopkeeper's life.

Lew Thompson managed to make the Re-union—as usual. He is fast approaching the stage when he will become a full time farmer—if only in a small way. Lew hails from Moolabeente and has been gradually working his property up in between working for an outside boss. He is very proud of his effort of carving out his home from virgin bush. A lot of hard work Lew but we are right behind you and hope that you soon realise your ambition.

I saw Jack Poynton sneak in at the last minute—very late I must say, but Jack had a previous engagement. I don't think Jack even got a beer—Bad management Jack,

better make it a bit earlier next year.

"Huddy" Hudson—did you ever know his first name—was an early arrival and soon sorted out a few of his bosom mates and had a real good wongy. "Huddy" really enjoys these shows and can be relied upon to see the evening out.

Bert Burgess arrived from Broome hill and had a great time. Bert unfortunately could not stay for the Commemoration Service on the following day. Quite a few acquaintances were renewed and a little lager spilled. All in all Bert went home feeling that his trip was well justified and chock full of ideas for his new job as country vice president in his area. We all wish you success in this job Bert and hope that you can keep the local "in" rolling in.

Bill Epps, our 'Courier' printer, was there in fine style. What with a few beers, a lot of chat and an odd nibble at the boundless tucker Bill managed to get around and fight a few old battles over again.

"The Brig." Tom Nisbet was having a great time mooching around and having a sip of the cup that cheers now and again. Last seen Tom was having quite a verbal battle sticking up for his old love—his Platoon.

Charlie King's happy laughter could be heard all night. He certainly made the most of his night out.

Don Murray managed to come along for a while although he had another engagement later in the evening. He brought a tape recorder with him and put on the tape for the official opening of the dinner. He was reluctant to leave such good "cheer" but needs must.

Henry Sproston, another stalwart, had a good natter, a jar or two and generally enjoyed himself to the utmost. Henry has gone into strict training for the annual sports night competition.

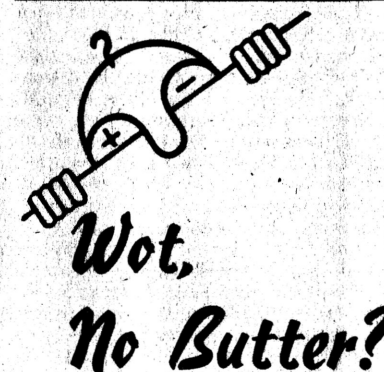
Mooro area was represented in one Eric Weller. Although we see very little of Eric we were all happy to see him and get all the tit bits of info from him re lads in the district.

George Bayliss said he wouldn't have missed the Re-union for quids. He had a double celebration as his wife recently presented him with a son.

George Timms, also from Kojonup, voted the evening one of the best and managed to catch up on all the local gossip—yes men do it fool. He looks really well and we hope to see him again soon.

Jackie Wicks while he is one of the quieter types, renewed many an acquaintance. We hope to see you a little more often Jack. Try and contact one of the lads with a vehicle living near you and come into the meetings with him.

Kevin Waddington, even though he does not enjoy the best of health at times could be seen doing the rounds amongst the boys. Hope you are in better health Kevin.



Well it all started this way.

At the end of the toast list, Fred Napier jumped to his feet and said he wished to propose one of the most important toasts of the evening. In Fred's "modest" way he said he had been selected for this toast as he had so much more that it took than anyone else present.

It's usually the wrong word at the wrong time. This was different.

Fred Napier had just started to propose the toast of the Caterers when Stan King sang out: "Wot, no butter." Quick as a flash Fred replied: "Yes, plenty here, more than enough for everyone." While Stan wasn't quite on the ball he started "Nape" off on one of his humorous speeches. The grand work of Ron Dook and Bill Hollis who were in charge of the catering made the evening the success it was. Their two off-siders also put in some good work and we are greatly indebted to them for their efforts.

Len Bagley rarely misses a "do" and spent most of the evening trying to keep Stan King quiet—not to much avail. I'm a piker saying this Stan but you did have a good time, didn't you?

"Dutchy" Holland put in an appearance and had the time of his life. "Dutch" doesn't miss out on much at these shows and it does one good to see him enjoy himself so much.

Jim Ritchie was another to take advantage of the fun, etc. He was in the best of spirits.

Merv Cash was racing around with his old mates and also said he wouldn't miss a Re-union for anything.

Although I don't remember seeing Norm Verity I hope he had a good time and can pop in and see us more often.

If I have failed to mention anyone who attended the Re-union please forgive me. The old memory is not all it should be and at the time of writing I am not in possession of a full list of guests.

Oh yes! I was there. Had a whale of a time and only realised the show was over when about two a.m. somebody put the lights out. The last keg must have gone off—and was I thirsty.

COMMEMORATION SERVICE

On Sunday, August 11, we met in King's Park to honour our fallen comrades. The brief but impressive ceremony was conducted by President Gerry Green in our own section of Honour Avenue.

It was a beautiful day with the sun streaming through the green trees.

Members were marshalled by Tom Nisbet and marched past the trees then returned to the area where the service was to be conducted.

A backdrop of flags with the Honour Roll prominent made the ceremony most appropriate.

Gerry Green paid tribute to our fallen with great feeling.

For those unable to attend, hereunder is the President's address:

Ladies and Gentlemen,

We gather in our section of Honour Avenue today to pay tribute to members of our Unit who have fallen in battle. We remember them as they were, brave young

men, each with his own personality which depicts each man clearly in our minds, each were vitally concerned with the danger that threatened our shores, and each with an attitude which spelt disaster to the invader and led to our ultimate victory. It is today that we make these men relive and in these surroundings with which each was so familiar we offer silent prayer to their deliverance, knowing in our hearts these men were good men, true men.

We in the West are prideful that such a reserve as this has been allotted to our fallen and we entrusted to keep this beautiful area an evergreen monument to their courage and devotion. Could I impart to you words spoken by our newly elected Warden that typifies the feeling we all have for this particular hallowed ground. They were: "No greater honour could be bestowed upon me." Very brief words with sincerity befitting the task for it is here that these men live with us and it is here that today we come with such pride of having had the honour of being so closely associated to them in times of stress.

One's heart must go out today too, to the folks who were left behind whether it be mother, father, sister, brother or wife. To them the sorrow is greater than our own, but let them take consolation in the fact that our ever-loving divinity will tend their cherished ones as the course for which they died was a just one and to repeat, these men were good men. Also let them take heart in the fact that through their courage they kept our shores free from enemy invaders whom, as we now know subjected our p.o.w.'s to frightful treatment and without a doubt would have suppressed our civilian populace to some hideous slavery.

I feel sure that the message passed today from these silent sentinels that grace our treasured ground here is to preserve this wonderful country of ours and hold it firm against invaders. May I quote the words of the poet: "And how can a man die better than in facing fearful odds for the ashes of his fathers and the temple of his God."

This is a time of dedication. It is when we should dedicate

ourselves to work and service which will perpetrate the memory of those who have gone before. It is not enough to hold an anniversary service or to remember on an odd occasion, we must work and strive to do those things which will be befitting to those grand souls who are our silent shadows. We must strive for a high ideal and we must at all times keep our minds tuned to that ideal and serve with common purpose the self-imposed task of sacred duty. To this we must dedicate ourselves.

It is the profound duty of us who are left behind to make absolutely certain that those whom we commemorate today have not given their lives in vain.

The President then read the following names from the Honour Roll: Airey D. H., Alexander R. G., Alford F. J., Barclay G. J., Beardman R. L., Brown L. J., Chambers R., Cheverton W., Chiswell G. A., Cole H. J., Cotsworth H., Crowden F. T., Davies O. M., Doyle C. E., Ewan R., Gannon B. I., Hogg K. T., Holly W. I., Hopper P., Kemp P., Knight P., Lane A. J., Ludlow S., Lilya D., Maley J. L., Marnett H. W., Mitchell H. E., Mitchell P. R., Moule L. C., Mulqueeny G., Murray R. H., McKenzie P., Nagle U. F., Northey E., Pallord J., Ramshaw D., Richards K., Simpson J. S., Smeaton A., Smith F. C., Stanton C. L., Stewart A., Swift R. R., Thomas G. E., Thomas L. G., Walker J. W., Walker D. C., Wardie R. D., Maloney L., Yates T., Fallon D.

They shall not grow old,
As we who are left grow old.
Age shall not weary them,
Nor the years condemn.
At the going down of the sun,
And in the morning,
We will remember them.

After the ceremony concluded the handing over of the scroll to the new Warden, "Slim" Holly, took place.

An Address You May Need:

Treasurer:
Fred Napier,
65 Branksome Gardens,
City Beach, W.A.

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

Committee Comment

Minutes of Committee meeting held at Monash Club on July 16.

Those present were: Messrs. Green, McDonald, March, Napier, Smith, Doig, Kirkwood, Geere and Campbell. Apologies were received from Messrs. Gardiner and Bowden.

Mr. Dook and Mr. Hollis were present by invitation.

As this was the first meeting of the new Executive the President welcomed new and old members of the Committee and warned all of plenty of work in the ensuing year.

The Secretary then read the minutes of the Annual General Meeting and the minutes of the last Committee meeting. Both these were received on the motion of Mr. Napier, seconded by Mr. McDonald.

Annual Dinner

A rather lengthy discussion took place on our Annual Dinner. Menu, pianist, opening prologue, Unit flags were all discussed, and their uses and positions were sorted out.

Mr. Green moved that Mr. Doig be appointed Toastmaster for the re-union. This was seconded by Mr. March and carried. Mr. Doig accepted the position.

The following toasts were then agreed upon: The Queen, proposed by Mr. McDonald; The Unit, Mr. Green, response Mr. Laidlaw; Allied Services, A. Campbell, Mr. Fogarty; Our Helpers, R. Kirkwood, Mr. Dudley; President and Executive, Country Vice President, Mr. Green; Absent Friends, Mr. Doig.

Price of admission to be left at 15/- per head.

Drinks required, 50 gallons beer, one bottle Scotch whiskey, six bottles lemonade.

Catering

Caterers decided that hot soup followed by curry and rice would start the dinner off well. Methods of serving were discussed and the army queue-up style was decided on. Mr. March to print posters to assist. Cold meat and salads were to be put on the tables.

Crockery

Mr. Green volunteered to collect crockery from Reece's store.

Mr. Doig moved that £25 be paid to Mr. Dook to assist in the purchase of food. Seconded by Mr. Kirkwood and carried.

Mr. Doig suggested that something in the form of a humorous summons be sent to members regarding our dinner. This was agreed to by the Committee.

Cleaning Hall

Mr. Green, Mr. Napier, Mr. Dook Mr. Geere and Mr. March volunteered to clean up the hall on the Sunday morning, August 11.

Honour Avenue

It was decided to hold a busy bee at Honour Avenue on Sunday, August 4, at 9 a.m. The following programme was agreed upon for Sunday, August 11.

The service to be at 3.15 p.m. and to be taken by the President, Mr. Green. Seats to be obtained and brought up, along with Unit flags, dias, Honour Roll, etc.

"Courier"

Mr. Doig spoke re editorials. He suggested that these be done in turn by members of the committee. Also he suggested that the copy be in the hands of the printer by the 18th of the month so that the "Courier" could be printed and posted, on the last Friday of each month, thus getting to the majority of members before the first Tuesday of each month. Mr. Dook then spoke re stimulating interest in members. He suggested contacting members in the Eastern States in an effort to get mail and news for our paper. Mr. Campbell supported this idea. After considerable discussion Mr. Campbell moved, "that a sub committee be formed to formulate a plan for the improvement of the 'Courier', and to report back to the main Committee. Seconded by Mr. Napier and carried. The sub committee to consist of Mr. Doig, Mr. Campbell and Mr. March.

Correspondence was then received.

General Business

The secretary read out the essential fixtures of the year's programme.

September is as usual our annual sports night, and the usual games plus one will be played. As this is the Championship Belt night a big evening is expected.

October is the month during which we hold our annual Ladies' Night. After some discussion Crawley Bay Tea Rooms were decided upon.

Melbourne Cup Sweep

It was decided to run a sweep on the Melbourne Cup and the prizes to be the same as last year's: £35, £15, £5 and 5/- lottery tickets for all other horse drawers. The secretary was instructed to obtain the permission of the Lotteries Commission.

November. It was decided to make this a mixed party, weather permitting, outdoors at a private home. The Secretary then volunteered the use of his home. The exact date was not fixed, but it is to be held on a Saturday night.

December. During this month we have as usual our Children's Party, and our Bucks' Xmas Party, dates for which have not yet been fixed.

Country Convention. It was decided to hold our Country Convention at Easter 1958, owing to the holidays being longer and universal.

The meeting closed at 11.10 p.m.

Minutes of Committee meeting held at Monash Club on Tuesday, August 20.

Those present were: Messrs. Green, McDonald, March, Napier, Smith, Doig, Kirkwood, Bowden and Holly. Apologies received from M. Geere and Gardiner.

The President opened the meeting at 8.5 p.m. and the Secretary read the minutes of the previous meeting. These were received on the motion of Messrs. Doig and March.

Business Arising. Mr. Doig then moved a motion that a vote of thanks be recorded in the minutes for the brilliant organisation of our annual Re-union and Dinner by the Secretary. This was seconded by Mr. Bowden and carried unanimously.

A discussion then took place re members who used to be regular attenders at these dinners, but who were not there this year. It was decided to write to a certain number of both town and country members; the letter to take the form of a questionnaire, by which method we hope to get some guidance as to future dates for this event.

It was agreed that the early start this year was an advantage, the hot soup with curry and rice to follow was excellent, short speeches and long drinks were ideal and the song

INSINUAPOLOGY

I must apologise to readers for this 'Courier' being too late for a reminder of our annual Sports Night on Tuesday, Sept.

My wife has been rushed to hospital for a serious urgent operation and what with being both father and mother to a couple of youngsters I haven't had much time on my hands. Most of my time has been spent between hospital and chief cook and bottle washer.

Anyway things are straightening out now and I hope to be able to make a better effort next month.

It had been my intention to make a trip through Geraldton and Northampton and contact a lot of our members in that area but unfortunately that is out now.

—Editor.

sheets were good, but we hope to improve on them.

Commemoration Service. It was moved by Mr. Smith that the President be heartily congratulated on his Commemoration Service. Seconded by Mr. Napier and carried unanimously. The service was then discussed and voted well done. Mr. McDonald then suggested that a copy of the service be also sent to the Vice-President in case he had to act in place of the President. This was agreed upon.

Sports Night. As the Secretary would be on holidays Mr. Green volunteered to run this night. As most of the details have been attended to, no difficulty is expected.

Ladies' Night. To be held at Crawley Bay Tea Rooms on Oct. 4 as this is the Tuesday of Show week.

Finance. As we had been refused permission to conduct a sweep on the Melbourne Cup it was decided to discuss finance more fully during general business. It was then moved by Mr. Doig seconded by Mr. Kirkwood, that the minutes be adopted. The motion was carried.

The President then declared the meeting open for general business.

Finance. This was discussed at length and our Treasurer gave us a verbal report which cleared up

quite a few points. This report served to show us that funds were urgently needed, particularly for our Children's Party. Mr. Kirkwood outlined the advantages of transferring bank account from the Trading Bank to the Savings Bank, and advised doing this. His advice was accepted.

Honour Avenue. The Warden, Mr. C. J. Holly, reported that he had secured the advice of the head gardener of East Perth Parks, to inspect our area, and this gentleman reported that the soil needed building up with potato manure, super or some such fertiliser. Until this was done we could not expect much growth from the grass. He also advised mowing that area with a rotary mower. It was then decided to open a fertiliser fund through our 'Courier'.

A discussion then took place on the names which were found to be missing from our Honour Roll. Also discussed was the possibility of getting plaques put on trees adjoining those in our present area. The names missing are Cottsworth, Fallan, Maloney, Anderson, Patterson. It was decided to start correspondence moving with a view to obtaining more particulars from army records.

There being no further business the meeting closed at 11.20 p.m.

FERTILISER FUND

Following our last Committee meeting it has been decided to open a fertiliser fund to help towards the top dressing of our section of Honour Avenue.

Within the next few weeks a considerable amount of fertiliser will be required to give the grass the necessary stimulus to make it spread.

The ground is very hungry and the trees must make a big drain on the natural minerals in the soil.

Acting on advise (see minutes of August meeting) we have decided to use potato manure, super or other such fertilisers.

Anyone wishing to donate either fertiliser or a cash donation to further this scheme may do so by writing to Secretary, Box 1646, G.P.O. Perth.

WORKING BEE

On Sunday, August 11, saw a dozen of the boys, at a working bee in King's Park.

In preparation for the Commemoration Service the area had to be raked and generally cleaned up.

The condition of the grass still leaves a lot to be desired. While it has grown well it is very luffy and needs mowing and then rotary hoeing to chop it up. This job is intended to be done within the next two months. After hoeing we would like to put a heavy roller over and so help the small pieces of couch grass to germinate.

Anyone who has a rotary hoe or could borrow one should contact your nearest Committee man or the Secretary direct.

Those present at the bee were Ron Dook, Dick Geere, Percy McPhee, Alby Friend, "Slim" Holly, Percy Hancock, "Sprig" McDonald, Gerry Green, Fred Gardiner, Gerry Haire, Arthur Smith, Wilf March.

The Committee desires to thank all those attending for what proved quite a quick job.

BUSY BEE

On Sunday, August 18, a busy bee was held at the residence of Mrs. J. Servante.

Those who attended were Messrs Green, Sproxton, Joe Poynton, Dook, Campbell, Geere, Napier and Smith. Apology received from Wilf March.

The house grounds were cleaned up and about 40 feet of slat fence was erected.

Horry Sproxton had the necessary timber delivered to the house and under his and Joe Poynton's direction, and Fred Napier's supervision, the work went ahead very well.

Mrs. Servante was very grateful and pleased, and personally thanked everybody who attended.

Several apologies were received from members who were unable to attend this busy bee and we wish to thank Mr. March, who although he could not attend, loaned us his electric lawn mower which was a great help in cleaning up the house grounds.

"Is your daddy in, sonny?"
"No, sir. He hasn't been in since mother caught him kissing Grandma."

"ON THE AIR AGAIN"

Our campaign for a better 'Courier' is: bearing fruit fast. In this issue the long-silent N.S.W. Branch has come into its own again and a long letter from Jack Hartley has put them back into the picture.

Now that Jack is managing to get together this monthly newsletter it is up to you New South Welshmen to support him to the hilt. He has a hard job to do and you can help him by supplying him with the tit bits of information he is eagerly awaiting to pass on to the 'Courier'.

Bert Tobin in Victoria, supplies a wealth of information re that State so we can hope that someone domiciled in South Australia can rise to the occasion and send over a spot of news.

LADIES' NIGHT

Well boys, here's your chance to square off with wife for giving you the leave pass to the Annual Reunion.

Hop in right now and book that baby-sitter for the evening of Oct. 1.

WHY? None other than that night of nights—LADIES' NIGHT, to be held at our usual rendezvous Crawley Bay Tearooms.

You can bet your life that there will be bags of fun to be had for the taking. Past years have shown us that the little ladies look forward to this all-important event of the year.

It's up to you now to get cracking with the arrangements.

Dancing and games together with musical items will be the order of the evening.

Refreshments will be on "tap" all the time so a good time is assured all.

Now don't forget. The night—LADIES. The date—Tuesday, Oct. 1. The time—well you make your own arrangements about that. The longer you take to get there the more amusement you will miss.

Personalities

Arthur Smith, our hard working Secretary, is at present touring northwards. Whilst the itinerary for his trip was not decided he hoped to go as far as Carnarvon. By now Geraldton will have felt the presence of this cheery soul and we all hope that this well-earned holiday will help to put Arthur back into the best of health. Arthur's wife Beryl, is travelling with him and if I know Geraldton they should have a lively few days there.

Random Harvest

Bernie Langridge, of "Crawlea," Donnybrook, writes:

Very pleased to receive your note re Country Vice President. I think it is an excellent idea although it may not have any very obvious advantages it will at least have the effect of making those members who have been elected responsible to report to Association from time to time in their capacity as Vice Presidents and to make a special effort to call in and see members who are not in the particular locality of the V.P. May I suggest that (1) these Country V.P. be limited to a yearly term of office so that the particular area of influence is constantly changing; (2) that during the yearly term of office each Country V.P. be expect-

ed to attend one meeting of the Association at Monash Club, in fact this could be one of the conditions of acceptance. This would ensure that during the year the Executive would have the opportunity of discussing the problems of the Association with five country members from all over the State, which could only be regarded as a forward step in maintaining the unity of the Association.

On first reading my name as one of the Country V.P. I had intended resigning in favour of Harold Rowan Robinson who is very capable and has done so much for the Association. When the idea of limiting the term of office occurred to me I decided to accept the position and recommend to you the sugges-

tion of limiting the term of office.

I wish to thank the members who attended the annual meeting, for the honour they have done me and the faith they have placed in me. I hope in my case and the others they are rewarded as amply as they deserve to be. As I said previously it can only be regarded as a progressive move.

Thank you for your personal congratulations, which I heartily reciprocate.

Please convey my congratulations to the office bearers for the ensuing year whether they be old or new ones. And once more let me, as one of the members in isolation say how much appreciated our monthly "chin wag" is. There is no doubt it is a great reminder of individuals, personalities and events which not so long ago was a part of our lives.

There's no news from my quarter of the globe. I see Robbie fairly often, probably because we have quite a lot in common, both being fruit growers and mixed farmers. Next time I am Clarrie Turner's way I'll drop in and see him. I hear of Bob Palmer fairly often through some friends of mine who are relations of his. He is apparently very busy with a large herd of cows.

Often see Tom Crouch's name in the meetings of the Farmers Union. He is on the Zone Council of the Warren Pemberton area and a Vice President I think.

I have decided to go to the Melbourne Royal Show this year, mainly to get a stud Romney ram. I will be fairly busy during my stay but do hope to see a few Melbourne "ites" when there. Do you think you could let me have the address of the Secretary and President? Any one wishing to find me at the show could do so by coming along to the judging of the Romneys. If you notify, through the 'Courier' the chaps over there, some of them may be able to come around. Should particularly like to see my old troop commander David Dexter if he is in Melbourne—have an idea he is in Canberra. His address would be helpful.

Ken Monk is also a chap I would very much like to contact. Once one starts mentioning names they come by the dozen. Any way I would love to see all the old gang.

Life on the farm goes along much the same with the seasons keeping a chap up to scratch. The seasons all vary a bit but they bring with them a routine which does not vary much on the orchard. There is pruning, spraying, cultivating, irrigating and then harvesting the crop and so it goes on. I have about 100 stud Romney Marsh ewes, 50 of which came over from Victoria, hence my trip to get a ram bred on the same lines.

There has been a strong swing to sheep either wholly or in part, but many of the new sheep farmers will need to get cross bred ewes as soon as possible.

Well time to close and my very best wishes to all.

Your suggestions re Country Vice Presidents have been noted, Bernie, and will be discussed in Committee. For your information, all Country V.P. appointments are only for one year's duration as are other members of the Executive. We know only too well that in most districts there are more than one stalwart and feel that whilst they can't all be V.P.'s their turn may come later. Until then their assistance to you will be valuable.—Editor.

In a letter to Percy Hancock, Gordon "Blue" Pendergrast, writes:

Just a line to thank you for sending the Government Gazette. It will give me the information I want. I am supposed to know all these by-laws so I will have to get on with reading them.

The work is only dribbling in at present but I feel sure that as I get better known I will do all right.

The boys have settled in to school very well. Leonard, the elder boy, has just brought home his half yearly report with a good pass in every subject. Norman, my left-handed mate, has a left handed headmaster and left handed teacher so he should be right.

Eddie is in her glory with a new house and seems to me to be happier and healthier than she has been for some time.

I will be coming up for the big do next month if all goes well. Eddie will be coming up with me and we will try and see as many of you as we can.

Well, tasal for now, hope this finds you and yours well and happy.

George Timms, of Kayonup, in a letter to Fred Napier, writes:

Now don't get too big a shock, and dash away and cash the enclosed cheque before I change my mind and have payment stopped.

The truth is the editor has finally got under my hide in fact his pitch is so good I'm nearly in tears so could you fix my sub position and put the remainder if any, in kitty.

How are you, you long streak? Still looking on the bright side.

Things look very bright down this way. An excellent season and shearing only five weeks away and for the first time since I started I haven't an overdraft.

This will be very short as I might even see you at the annual dinner and tell you any news, so cheerio till then.

Thanks for the letter George. It is gratifying to think that my appeal for correspondence to the 'Courier' has borne fruit—even though the mail bag is still very light. Seems that all of you cocky types have only a few grouches this season. Let's hope that the good luck continues and you can manage to stack a few on edge for a rainy day.—Editor.

SOLDIER — PLUS

Whilst among us there are many who didn't meet that loveable character, Mike Calvert, those lads who trained at Foster will remember him only too well.

Here is an article which appeared on "The Bulletin" and is well worthy of reproduction in our magazine.

Run to earth the other day in Sydney, Brigadier James Michael Calvert a big, fresh-faced chap with the build of a Rugby forward and the marks of the glove on his features (he captained the British Army boxing and swimming teams, some time back), whose soft voice is reminiscent of Roger Livesey acting the young Colonel Blimp. He was born near Delhi, where his father was assistant-commissioner, went in to the Royal Engineers via Woolwich and honours engineering at Cambridge, served in Hong Kong and Shanghai, and in February, 1940, was back in England training 5th Scots Guards' ski-troops for the Finland v. Russia shooting match: this little jaunt fell through, but

the other types attracted to this kind of warfare gave Calvert a taste for special duties.

With a party of "special" types he hampered German pursuit in Norway on a B.E.F. (back at end of fortnight) job, then went to Britain's first commando school, on an island off the coast of Scotland, and passed out with the first course in demolition and sabotage. The invasion of England heavy in the air, he was briefed to join Peter Fleming and raise a guerilla force under General Thorne in Sussex and Kent; apart from Thorne, Alanbrooke and Montgomery were very much in the picture.

The project was well in train when he was sent to join Mission 104 to Australia and New Zealand. Captain Bernard Callinan, D.S.O., M.C., in his book "Independent Company", writes: "To Stuart Love Mike Calvert and Freddie Chapman must go the credit for the training of the first commandos who performed so well in Timor."

Then to Malaya, to train Chinese guerrillas, and on to the training-school in Burma known as Bushwalkers, first as instructor, then as commandant. Both Slim and Alexander, in their books, have criticised Bushwalkers because its products weren't jungle fighters. Calvert makes the point that Bushwalkers' job was to train for fighting in China, not noted for its jungles: as things turned out, the men were diverted to jungle work.

Calvert joined Wingate, whose ideas he considers far ahead of anything he had yet encountered: plenty of action followed. In August, 1943, Wingate was posted suddenly to Quebec, and left a note telling Calvert to take over the brigade of four battalions. On March 6, 1944, Calvert's brigade made the initial glider landing 150 miles behind the Jap lines. Heavy casualties and no reinforcements; many wounded two and three times; one man carrying on with five wounds. The remnant took Mogaung, Stilwell's objective. The B.B.C. credited this victory to Sino-American forces, and Calvert sent a message to all concerned: "Now that Sino-American forces have taken Mogaung, the 7/7th Brigade proceeds to take umbrage." Stilwell put him under arrest but changed his mind and made amends with six

silver stars for valour to the brigade, including one for Calvert. The brigade already had four V.C.'s. Invalided home, Calvert popped up again in command of a special airborne force (two British, two French, a Belgian and a Dutch battalion) and with it saw the crossing of the Rhine. Then to Norway, on to Hyderabad, into Afghanistan, Persia and Baluchistan, back to England for a staff-college course, on Montgomery's annual exercise planning staff in 1948, thence to Trieste with the Allied Military Government, out to Hong Kong, then to Malaya to prepare a report for Harding, C.I.C., South-east Asia. There Calvert formed No. 22 Special Air Services Regiment, which is still going strong. Severe illness forced retirement. His book on the Burma campaign, "Prisoners of Hope," sold 20,000 copies and is out again as a paper-back. He emerged with a shirtload of decorations: D.S.O. and Bar, American Silver Star, Legion d'Honneur (Officer), Croix de Guerre with Palm, Order of Leopold II, Belgian Croix de Guerre with Palm, Norwegian Cross of Liberty. He was back in Australia again in 1953, this time for an oil company.

"LEST WE FORGET"**JULY**

Thomas, Tpr. L. G., died of illness, New Britain, July 9, 1945.

AUGUST

Brown, Pte. L. J., killed in action, New Britain, August 27, 1943, age 19.
 Holly, L/Cpl. W. I., killed in action, New Guinea, August 27, 1943, age 23.
 Maley, Cpl. J. L., killed in action, New Guinea, August 12, 1943, age 33.
 Waller, Pte. D. C., killed in action, Timor, August 12, 1942, age 21.
 Cheverton, Cpl. W., killed in action New Guinea, August 27, 1943, age 19.
 Ewin, L/Cpl. R., killed in action, Timor, August 14, 1942, age 26.

SEPTEMBER

Doyle, L/Cpl. C. E., killed in action New Guinea, September 20, 1943, age 22.

An Address You May Need:

President:
 Gerry Green,
 158 Landsdowne Road,
 South Perth, W.A.

GLOSSARY OF WEST AUSTRALIAN MEMBERS

Printed hereunder is a glossary of W.A. members. These are facts as far as we know them. At any time this proves to be wrong please write to the Editor and he will amend accordingly.

W. E. C. (Pigeon) PIERCE: c/- P.O. Nornalup. Married, number of children unknown. Bulldozer driver for War Service Land Settlement in Albany area. Also in throes of improving a property of his own at Nornalup.

A. POTTS: Cambridge-st., Maylands. Married, with step-children. Labourer with building firm.

J. C. (Jack) POYNTON: 33 Waroonga-rd., Claremont. Married, four children, two boys, two girls. Highly placed executive with E.S. & A. Bank in Perth. Past President of W.A. Branch Bank Officers Association.

J. W. (Joe) POYNTON: North Claremont. Married, no family. Carpenter and joiner on his own behalf, contracting in metropolitan area. Still actively playing Rugby Union with Nedlands and was captain of State Rugby Union team this year.

DAVE RITCHIE: Riverview-tce., Mt. Pleasant. Married, two boys. Partner in the clothing firm, Don Clothing Co., Central William-st., Perth. Dave served for several terms on Committee.

JIM RITCHIE: Renon-st., Cannington. Unmarried. Has travelling shearing plant covering a wide area of State, crutching and shearing for farmers and small stations. Was involved in bad accident some few years ago.

STEVE ROGERS: c/- Bakery Burracoppin. Married, two children. Owns bakery at Burracoppin. Previously mining at Wiluna and Big Bell.

W. (Robbie) ROWAN-ROBINSON: "Woodborough", Bridgetown. Married, five children. Has own apple orchard and dairy farm at Bridgetown which is considered to be a model farm. Very active in civic affairs at Bridgetown with R.S.L. and Westralian Farmers. Has been a good friend to Association.

DAVE ROSS: c/- Dept. Civil Aviation, Perth. Married, family grown up. Regional Director of Civil Aviation in W.A. Keen golfer and usually in attendance at Annual Re-unions.

GORDON ROWLEY: 20 Hospital-ave., Manjimup. Married, three children, two girls, one boy. Timber faller by trade, contracting with various local timber mills. Keeps good liason with Association.

MERV RYAN: Murray-rd., Bicton. Married, three children, two girls, one boy. Waterside worker, Fremantle wharf. Has had a long spell in Hollywood Hospital for skin grafts to his leg.

CHARLIE SADLER: Wongan Hills. Married, three children. With brother Stan conducts big light lands farm at Wongan Hills which is a model of this type of wheat and sheep farm. Takes a keen interest in Association affairs and acts as joint host with Stan and Jack Fowler for Conventions held at Wongan Hills.

STAN SADLER: Wongan Hills. Married, two children. See above.

NEIL SCOTT: Albany-rd., Maddington. Married. State School teacher at Maddington, specialising in manual training.

JACK SHEEHAN: 36 Piccadilly-st., Kalgoorlie. Married. Truck driver and swy school operator when last heard of many moons ago.

JIM SMAILES: c/- Edwards Find, Gold Mine, Southern Cross. Married, four children. Mine manager and mining engineer to Edwards Find Gold Mine. Took his mining diploma at Kalgoorlie School of Mines brilliantly and has kicked on in a tremendous way in the mining game. Was previously manager of Lancefield Mine at Laverton. Great supporter of Association.

New South Wales News

Just in case any of you fellows are a little short in the memory I'm the wallah who used to subscribe a few items of news occasionally in this worthy little magazine in the days when I was a gay young bachelor. Mind you, I'm not saying my wife is responsible for the lack of service you've been getting from me these last few years, but one does have to keep the old nose to the grindstone when one acquires an extra mouth or two to feed. As a matter of fact my wife is very keen on anything and anyone connected with our Association, particularly Curly O'Neil who has that perpetual mischievous little boy charm which all women love.

To get back to business I must first offer my profound apologies to the editor of the 'Courier', Wilf March, for being such a dead loss to him in his arduous task of making the 'Courier' the fine little publication it is. While we were in Melbourne for the Games Wilf and I were domiciled with Gerry Maley

and the three of us had some long discussions on the trials and tribulations besetting the Association as a whole. Each State has its own particular problems, but none of them are insurmountable provided we all co-operate and co-ordinate our efforts. It appears to me that the most essential ingredient needed in the battle is a keen and capable secretary in each State who is blessed with an unlimited amount of vigour and spare time. Unfortunately, such men are few and far between and I for one fall far short of the mark. I think Victoria and the West have the wood on N.S.W. in this respect.

In the early post war years in N.S.W. we were blessed with the wonderful personality of the late Jack O'Brien to act as a driving force and keep the nose of the secretary to the grindstone. Then too, we had such stalwarts as Gerry Maley, Arch Campbell, Alan Luby and Allan Stewart on our committee, but the grass is always greener on the other side of the mountain and they went their various ways.

As you will remember, Jack O'Brien spent his last days in Concord Repatriation Hospital and I was the last Association member to see him before he died. He told me on that visit how much the Association had meant to him and his last words to me were: "Son, I know I won't make it this time, so I want you to keep the boys together and the Association alive". The Bosun knew his number was up, but his only concern was for the welfare of his boys, just as it had always been on Timor, New Guinea and the other theatres in which we served. I didn't realise then what a tall order Jack was giving me, but I've done my best and I hope he doesn't slap me on a A4 as soon as Saint Peter opens the gates for me.

Somehow with Jack's passing and the migration of some of our most active members, much of the enthusiasm gradually waned until eventually I wasn't getting enough monthly correspondence to cover a post card let alone fill a page of the 'Courier'. I made repeated appeals to everyone for news items but they just weren't forthcoming and finally I got tired of whinging about it and threw in the towel. However, through the kindness of the Western Australian Secretary and Editor in keeping the 'Courier' coming to us each month, we have still managed to keep reasonably in touch with each other so I feel we haven't failed the old Bosun altogether.

Now at the request of some of our keener members I am hoping to begin making regular contributions to the 'Courier' again, but you chaps will have to do your share too. With this in mind, I sent out a small questionnaire to all members early in April, designed to obtain your correct addresses and a few vital statistics. If you haven't already done so please fill them in and let me have them back, plus any items of news which may interest your old mates. A few of the circulars have been returned unclaimed, so I will list the names of these chaps further on and if you know where they are please contact them and get their addresses for me.

I understand from Wilf March in W.A. that there are more N.S.W. members on the 'Courier' mailing list than any other State, so I reckon

we had best extract the digit and do our fair share of the work. Also W.A. has been bearing the lion's share of the 'Courier's' cost and I think we should rectify the position as soon as possible.

Here now are the names of the chaps reported missing, believed suffering from paralysis of the pen arm and choppers: W. S. "Bunny" Anderson, Neal Bray, Col Cubis, Sandy Eggleton, Alan Dixon, Harry Holden, Col Holley, Alf Jones, Fred Otway, Arthur O'Brien, Gordon Olde, Laurie Perkins, Frank Press, Jack Sipple, Rolly Turner, Willy Wilcox, Keith Waters, Bluey Beresford, Bert Perrott, John Donovan, Bluey Reed, Eddy Elliott, Alan Addison, W. Bailey, Jack Barrett, Ken Bagnall, Neville Meezer, Bluey Westweller, Pat Kelly, Norm Gaskin and Joe Morrissey. Some of these chaps were 2/40th Battalion originals from Timor and probably they don't care a continental about our Association; the others are 2/2nd originals and re-informements. Some have been in touch with us over the years but have now dropped right out of sight—perhaps they have moved to other States or towns and have never received the 'Courier' and various circulars sent to them, but whatever the reasons for the long time no see, we are still interested enough in them to want to know how they are faring in this hard old world of ours. Please forward any information to Jack Hartley, Gordon Taxi Service, Gordon, N.S.W.

ANZAC DAY 1957

Once again the one big day of the year for all diggers when we gathered in our thousands to pay homage to fallen comrades, and afterwards to celebrate the occasion with our own particular mates in our own peculiar ways. This year we had planned to have a luncheon and a few beers at Eric Herd's home before going on to the Arncliffe R.S.L. Club, but unfortunately Eric's wife Heather was not enjoying the best of health at the time so we went direct to Arncliffe from the march. As usual we were made wonderfully welcome by Jimmy English, Jim Murgatroyd and all the other Arncliffe members. An excellent lunch was supplied free, followed by all the beer we wanted, and after the long hot

march we wanted plenty. A lot of improvements have been carried out at the club since we were last there and it is now a fine club house. The members there seem to hold a high regard for the 2/2nd and have always treated us far better than we deserve. Of course we have a couple of first grade public relations reps. there in Jimmy English and Ron Hilliard, backed up by Don Woodhouse and Jackie Jones. The late Charlie Anderson was also a member there and was held in high esteem by all. A delightful landscape picture graces the wall above the bar and is suitably inscribed in memory of Cecil Charles Anderson. In view of the kindness we have been shown by this club we have decided to hold all future re-unions there and urge as many as possible to become members of the Arncliffe Branch and Club.

Those present at the reunion were Paddy Kenneally, Ron Hilliard, Les Collins, Merv Jones, Wally Rayner, John Darge, Jim English Ron Trengove, Angus Evans, Micky Mannix, Johnny Rose, Jack Keenan, Roy Harris, Johnny Went, Ross Smith, Ian Ronald, Eric Herd, Fred Stewart, Don Woodhouse, Frank O'Neill, Bill Coker. Also contacted at the march were Jack Iles and John Greig. We all had a whale of a time and God willing will be back again next year.

A farewell dinner at the club for Ron and Pat Hilliard was given the following night and practically all of our local members fronted up again with wives, presumably to see the Drip didn't change his mind about leaving the country. Pat, a very charming English lass, has taken her big bronzed Anzac home to show Mum and Dad what she has to contend with. Curly O'Neill, Tiger Black and someone else made very nice farewell speeches, but when it came to my turn I'm afraid there weren't any nice things left to say about him, so I just had to tell the truth about him. Pat was presented with a lovely vanity kit and Ron with a silver cigarette case and lighter combined. Again we all had a most enjoyable evening and will be looking forward to seeing Ron and Pat back with us next April.

It was nice to see Cecily Anderson, Charlie's sister, at the dinner; Cecily was spending her holidays

with Frank and Betty O'Neill and I must say it was a great pleasure to make her acquaintance.

WHO, WHAT, WHERE

Jim Barnes:

P.O. Box 87, Alice Springs, N.T. Married with two sons, four years and 2½ years. Jim is now District Veterinary Officer for Alice Springs and Barkley Tablelands Districts. He has been at the Alice for five years now and says it is a very interesting country but rather in the raw as yet. The job is fascinating with more veterinary problems than Jack Rice could jump over, and involves a lot of travelling over an area of approximately 350,000 square miles. Only a cut lunch job Jimmy, wait until you get into a big area. Many thanks for the information Jim. You are a long way removed from when you coxed Sydney High 10 years ago. Would like to hear more from you sometime when you're not too busy in that big back yard of yours.

Bill Holstein:

Garage proprietor at Krambah, N.S.W. Married but as Confucius say, like door without lock, all bang and no click. Saw Bill at the Games with Cliff Paff and both looked as though they had been in a good paddock for a long time. Thanks for the sub., Bill.

Really must wind this up here chaps or I won't even make the Xmas issue; also its taxation time and I must get my books rigged up for the accountant. Will deal with the rest of the questionnaires next issue; meantime let's have some more.

—JACK HARTLEY.

* * *

Jack, I am certainly pleased to receive your copy. No doubt your N.S.W. members are going to get a great kick out of "being on the air again".

Your newsletter is a real "newsy" one and I hope that you will be able to keep up the good work. We in W.A. are happy to have news of the doings of our Eastern States' pals and your contribution will help to build our 'Courier' into a mighty little paper.

Thanks once again Jack and best of luck to N.S.W. Branch.—Editor.