



# 2/2 COMMANDO COURIER

(Registered at the G.P.O. Perth, for transmission by post as a periodical)

Address All Association Correspondence to Box T1646, G.P.O. Perth

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SEPTEMBER, 1960

Price 1d.

## LADIES' NIGHT

**NOTE NEW VENUE: A.N.A. AQUATIC CLUB  
RIVERSIDE DRIVE, PERTH**

Parking no trouble. Come and enjoy yourself with your wife

**TUESDAY, 4th OCTOBER, 1960 — ROYAL SHOW WEEK**

## MONSTER WORKING BEE

**KINGS PARK — Lovekin Drive**

**SUNDAY, 2nd OCTOBER, 1960 — 9 a.m.**

**WANTED! WANTED! WANTED!  
THE BIGGEST ROLL UP EVER**

Come and help to put this area into order once and for all  
Bring — Shovels — Rakes — Mattocks — and Couch Runners

## Editorial

### Letters By The Dozen

By some quirk of fate your Editor decided to try out members in the Eastern States with a few sweep books and a plaintive plea for some news for the Journal. The result was beyond his wildest dreams, and boy, he is some dreamer. He has to be. Letters have rolled in from members who are appearing in print for the first time. It just shows that a little bit of effort will often produce results.

Getting news from members in remote parts is the thrill of a lifetime to news starved Editors and will gladden the hearts of readers wherever the "Courier" is read. The Editor thanks all who have so happily risen to the occasion and provided news. Some of the letters are even of the provocative type that may get other members to answer the mild slanders contained therein. If so all to the mustard, will be great grist to the Editorial mill.

If your letter doesn't make publication this month don't despair as

you see your calligraphy despoiled next month or so.

This terrific effort only goes to show just how easy it is to fill a journal such as ours if only everyone would do the minimum of one letter per year. Think how your mates throughout this continent would feel if they could hear of you once or twice a year. It would be the greatest cementing force in this social organisation of ours.

Now you have all got started what about a small effort of follow up? Just to prove that you didn't go to school for no reason at all get out the ball point and soundly abuse your mates on the other side of the country for not answering your letters on this occasion.

The old Editor is feeling so pleased at the wonderful response that he nearly offered a free fountain pen to the best effort of the series but Scotch instincts prevailed and he will no doubt offer his best respects.

Thanks a million and keep it up.

## West Australian Whisperings

### Association Activities

#### AUGUST MEETING

A most enjoyable evening was spent at Monash Club on Aug. 2, when quite a reasonable number of the gang turned up to a debate night. Bob Smyth kindly brought a tape recorder along and taped all that was said and then played the debate back to those assembled.

The whole thing was so successful that it was decided that a tape be recorded at a later date with special messages to the lads in both Victoria and N.S.W.

The subject under debate was the recent kidnap case in N.S.W. and some of the views expressed had to be rapidly detaped to keep the properties in order.

These meetings have something to offer to practically everybody and it is hoped that attendances improve over the rest of the year.

#### EMPIRE GAMES RE-UNION

With Olympic fever in full swing it is once again opportune to bring up the matter of the Empire Games Re-union which will be held in Perth in early November, 1962.

Preparations are well under way in this fair city and we hope to rival Rome in what we will be able to offer any visitor from either the country or interstate.

The work of preparing the main stadium is now well under way and the air is being made hideous with the roar of bulldozers as excavations are prepared prior to the laying of tracks and the building of grandstands. The site is ideal with nice outlook to a lovely little lake and vast bush lands with Raebold Hill in the background.

The Chevron Hotel Group have made the final signing in regards to building a mammoth hotel. This promises to be even bigger than first envisaged and the latest press

reports say that a further 50 bedrooms will be added to the initial plans.

The contest for the plan for a new Town Hall has closed and are now being judged. The powers that be say this will be outstanding of its type in Australia and fit that he so it will have to be mighty as I have vivid memories of that magnificent edifice in Brisbane.

Indications among Unit members gives the impression that accommodation for visitors will present no difficulty as all who have so far been approached are only too willing to assist.

From letters received from the lads in N.S.W., Queensland and Tasmania, it appears that many are interested and a bumper crowd can be expected. The more the merrier and a great time will be had by all.

Remember a quid saved now makes that holiday a quid closer.

#### ANNUAL RE-UNION

The event of the year! A great turn up! A wonderful get together!

They came from far and wide, from the Kimberleys to the south coast and all voted it one of the best ever. Catering was outstanding and there was no shortage of the fluid that cheers.

With Bob (Spriggy) McDonald in the chair the evening opened with the usual impressive prologue, which has been remarked upon favourably by visitors on every occasion in which it has been used.

Vice President, Percy Hancock, proposed the toast of "The Queen".

The President proposed the toast of "The Unit" in a breezy speech and this was responded to by Tom Nisbet who made a plea to those present and those absent to make the wonderful traditions of the Unit work for the good of the Association in these difficult years.

Stan Sadler did great justice to the toast of "Allied Services" which was wittily handled in response by our good mate Dave Ross.

Alf Hillman made a few pertinent remarks in proposing the toast of "Portuguese Friends and Native Helpers".

Bill Epps excelled himself with his handling of the toast of "The Guests". All the guests responded as if in manner born and brought a fund of new stories into the fold.

Mick Calcutt gave us "The Executive," which was drunk with gusto.

Col Doig battled nobly to keep the game flowing as toast-master.

Then it was down to the long and steady business of ear bash supreme. The floor, as usual, was knee-deep in Japs, and such phrases as "Same Saddle," "Kainantu," "Remember that grenade that Marsh threw, Curl?" and "Wonder what old Dex is doing these days," could be heard drifting through the general babble of conversation.

Now for a few of those present: Stan King with that look that "Only the grave will keep him away from a Re-union," enjoying himself with Ping Anderson. The Sadler Bros. looking like a million dollars and enjoying themselves with the lads of "C" Platoon. "Wendel" Wilkie, Jack Carey and others. Out of the blue came Don Hudson. He is a marvel, this bloke. Don't hear sound of him for months then bingo the Re-union and there is God's Gift to Women—"Caesar Romeo" Hudson. Talking of bingo, there was "Bing" Ernie Bingham talking his head off with Curly Bowden and the boys from "A" Platoon.

The south-west was a strong contributor with South West Vice President Gordon Rowley, two past Vice Presidents in Bernie Landridge and "Robbie" Rowan-Robinson and Arthur Marshall. The Great Southern showed up with their Vice President Alf Hillman and also Gordon Holmes. Jack Fowler, the Sadler Bros., Ted Monk, made it from the Midlands. Doug Fullarton still holidaying down from Borneo, made it. Just back from a jaunt over East. Most pleasing to see Ross Shenn there after a long absence. Looks on top of the world. Harry Sproton also looking quite well after a spell in dock. Fred Napier was another who managed to struggle along after a spell in Hollywood. Joe Poynton looking every bit as fit as ever, pounding an ear or two. "Ning" McCaig never seems to age a day. Mick Morgan and Alby Friend and Arthur Smith to represent the south of the river contingent, along with Ken Bowden and Ernie Dinwoodie. Jack Wicks and George Strickland along with Bill Epps kept the other end of town on top. Alf Walsh and Col Doig

from Floreat way. Geo. Boyland taking the cash with a miserly look in his eye. Bob Smyth keeping a fatherly eye on the tape recorder. Arch Campbell full of laughs and enjoying himself after a hard afternoon's announcing at the footy. Eddie Craghill turned up for a while Merv Cash and Charlie King made it from Cannington way. Good to see Jerry Haire and Ray Aitken our two school teacher chappies, in it to win it. The bankers, Ron Kirkwood and Dick Geere, also noted among those present. Ralf Fincklestein and Len Bagley, the Mt. Lawley types, enjoyed themselves in a big way. "Ajax" Harrison as usual making a ruddy nuisance of himself. Tony Bowers looking as big as ever, made it from Kojonup. The evening would not be complete without reference to the wonderful stewardship of Jan Wicker who kept the drinks rolling in a big way.

As you will see it was a most representative gathering of the clan

There were many who could not make it for one reason or another and sent along apologies, among them being Dave Ritchie, Don Turton, Jim Menzies, Clarrie Turner, John Lillie, Jack Poynton, Joe Burridge, Reg Harrington and Bert Burges.

Rumour has it that many carried on in other places into the wee sma' hours and that at that time they really had Ajax under foot.

The Re-unions go on from strength to strength and given a fillip by the Empire Games Re-union could be a great unifying force.

#### COMMEMORATION SERVICE

The President gave a most inspiring address to a relatively small gathering on Sunday following the Re-union. (This address will be published in full at a later date.)

The march by members through the Grove of Honour is always a heart-lifting event and it is a pity that more cannot see their way clear to attending this memorable service.

Mr. John Watson, Secretary of the Kings Park Board, addressed members at the conclusion of the service and gave us to understand that the board was fully behind us in our efforts to grass the area and

offered much valuable advice on how this could best be accomplished.

My personal congratulations to the President in his first year for the excellence of his conducting of this service.

#### KALGOORLIE CUP SWEEP

##### First:

A1580, BYTHEIST. Ted and Dick, c/- R. Geere, A.N.Z. Bank, Perth.

##### Second:

B268, SPARKLING BLUE. Miss Phillips, Beverley.

##### Third:

A250, RIDERS COPY. H. Rudinger, c/- W.A. Newspapers.

B672, AIRVELL. Peter Campbell, Gibson.

B216, BUTCHER BILL. G. Bayliss, 2 Cullen St., Bayswater.

C1114, GAY GUY. B. Bentley, c/- J. Griffin, Urana, N.S.W.

B2070, GAY HOST. G. Kerrigan, c/- Royal Mint.

A2327, STAR DELTA. B.T.B., Hotel, Narembeen.

B2162, MITIGA. E. Taylor, 26 Hayward St., Meltham.

A1778, DAINTY BLONDE. D. H. Stevens, Yallunda Flat, S.A.

B1839, WATER QUEEN. G. Lorimer, c/- Govt. Printers.

C1639, SANKING. B. Langridge Donnybrook.

A1528, METEOR PRINCE. G. G. Wilkerson, Armadale.

C1091, FAIRETHA. J. Muller, 49 North St., Auburn, N.S.W.

A362, LESALETA. J. O'Sullivan 37 Waddell St., Palmyra.

A1119, MISTIQUE. Jack Jones, 5 Glyde St., Buelah Park, S.A.

B2083, BALGA. Murvra Hatchery, P.O. Box 3, Belmont Park.

B1075, LOAMING. H. B. Watts, 14 Stroud St., Geraldton.

C1072, NAHLU. G. Greenhalgh, Moulamein, N.S.W.

A259, MARCLOU. F. Casey, c/- Process, W.A. Newspapers.

B2866, JURACO. H. Foster, Bullfinch.

B723, DE BAUN. WOG, c/- W.A.M.E.

A2324, FACHA. B.T.P., c/- Hotel, Narembeen.

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#### "LEST WE FORGET"

##### SEPTEMBER

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

#### Personalities

Don Turton, Vida and family, along with John and Joan Burridge and family, all holidaying at the Murchison trying to get among the big fish.

Brush Fagg is back in Hollywood for further treatment to his legs. Sent along a message of goodwill to the Re-union.

Another in R.G.H. is Merv Ryan

#### Random Harvest

**B. J. (Peter) BARDEN, of 6GN, P.O. Box 310, Geraldton, writes:**

Please find enclosed ticket butts and money, with best wishes for a highly successful sweep. Thanks to you all for the confidence you have displayed in me by re-electing me Vice President for the Geraldton area. I assure you I shall continue to forward monthly bulletins about Double Red Diamond types in this area.

My mates at football on Sunday were wondering why I was not as vociferous as usual, when barracking for my son Ross who plays for Brigades Club. I assured them that I was not sick but that they no doubt would be quieter too if they only had a glass of Swedish milk for breakfast and another for dinner. Yes, I'm on a diet, and the doctor reckons I can afford to lose 1½ of my almost 14 stone. However, apart from this "complaint" all is well.

Eric Smyth says he and his family are well and fit. Eric's wife teaches the kindergarten section of the Presbyterian Sunday School and each Sunday morning as I'm garden ing I notice Eric and his wife picking up kiddies in their car and returning them after Sunday School. They transport about 10 kiddies in all—a real fine gesture on their part.

Eric and Jack Denman had a few (?) beers with Gordon Hislop, of

who couldn't make the Re-union but also sent along a message to the gang.

Clarrie Turner has had his wife, Grace, in hospital in Perth and says he has been like the well known one-armed paper hanger trying to do all the chores. Makes you appreciate the long-haired mate, eh Clarrie?

Missed out when reviewing those present at the Re-union—"Slim" Holly, Geo. Bayliss and Clarrie Varian, all looking on top of the world.

#### HISTORICALLY YOURS!

This feature will be continued next month with a monster edition. So watch this space for interesting reading.

Carnamah, when he visited Geraldton recently, and they said he's enjoying good health. He made the trip with the Carnamah Football Club, and the fact that the team was defeated soundly by a Geraldton team gives some idea of the great weekend they had. Gordon is an official of the Carnamah Football Club, and he reckons Kevin Clune who learnt his football at Carnamah, is a good bet for the Sandover Medal. Having played on Kevin Clune in the Great Northern Carnival at Three Springs some years ago, the writer says: "Here! Here!"

Jack Denman says he and his family are well, but he, like Eric Smyth and myself, is sorry he can't make the annual Re-union. We haven't seen Bill Drage lately, but are hoping he can fit in the big night.

Jack Denman and Joe Brand, of Northampton, had kiddies at the Geraldton High School Founders' Day Ball, and so were able to nick out for a few quickies. Jack says Joe's daughter is quite a young lady. The season in Northampton district looks like being a cracker-jack one, so don't be surprised if you see Bill Drage with another new car.

Well, the Geraldton Sub-Branch did win the Collett Cup for the third consecutive year to create a record for being adjudged the best

rural Sub-Branch three times in a row. Jack Deegan and I were at the meeting when the cup was continually filled by a Sub-Branch member so that we could all celebrate the occasion. Our Sub-Branch is now busy organising the Grand Sunshine Festival Parade to be held on August 20 and the writer is one of the judges for the best float. The Sunshine Festival, which will be opened by the Premier, Mr. Brand, on August 19, will comprise 10 days of festivities, organised to attract tourists and thus popularise Geraldton as the most climatic all-year-round holiday resort in W.A.

#### A Further Letter from Peter says:

I realise I'm cutting it fine as far as the dead-line is concerned this month. However, I have been flat out and therefore hope you can squeeze in this letter in the "Courier".

A very proud man this month was Bill Drage, of Northampton, who as patron of Northampton Rifle Club, officially opened their new range, which with a lot of hard yakka resulted in the transformation of a rugged section of country into a solidly-built range with pleasant surroundings. The visitors came from as far away as Mt. Barker, and one of these, Mr. A. Squires, said the construction was a real credit to Drage and his willing band of workers.

I have been swept up in a round of celebrations, following the premiership win of my football team, Brigades, over Railways, who had been premiers for the previous five years. It certainly does the game a tremendous amount of good when the "underdog" wins, and this will be vouched for by one Arthur Marshall, of Harvey, who will recall the great kick given to the game in that area when our team, Harvey, went down to the "underdogs," Wokalup-Benger, when we had our "hat trick" of premierships coming up and were quoted by our bookie friend George Palmer as "10-1 on". I must say that I have a much easier job in the football sphere today—voting each week for the best and fairest. Incidentally, since going on a doctor's diet and losing so much weight I feel fit enough to have a run again. It's been a hard

diet (no, I'm still having a noggin or two) and after not having bread, potatoes, or a hot meal for five weeks, I've lost exactly one stone and am now down to 12½ stone—and it's not such a long time ago that I was around 14 stone.

Our association played Perth league team at Geraldton on Sunday and our goalie, Neville Green, had the most kicks on the ground—Perth kicked 24 behinds, as well as 16 goals. However, against the galaxy of league players such as Perth's best and fairest R. Coleman, K. Armstrong, F. Walker, J. McGann, G. Leuzzi, B. Ashbolt, J. King T. Davis, N. Beard and W. Tussler, our players finished in fine style by adding 7.2 in the final term to Perth's 2.5 to finish with a fair score of 13.14. Perth's coach, Bob Miller, said he would like Geraldton's Jimmy Morris, who firstly gave Ken Armstrong the stick at the pivot position and then starred at centre half forward against Brian Ashbolt.

We wound up a good day with a barbecue at the home of Association President Jerry Clune, at "New-marracarra" Station, 15 miles from Geraldton, where the wife and myself met all the Perth lads. I'll make a prediction now—watch young ruckman John King "go places" in the Perth team next year. He's in his first year of league football, is about 19, and is the son of Bunbury railway loco boss Jack King, who himself is an East Perth full back of yesteryear.

Tonight I will be busy selecting trophy winners of Brigades "A" grade. Incidentally my son Ross (17 years) was leading goalkicker in Brigades Seconds team and did a fair job at centre half forward, although he missed about five games was an injured ankle.

And now, let me end with an example of service of the highest order and one which should spur all of us on to bigger and better things for the benefit of our fellow men. A veteran of World War I and a stalwart of the Geraldton R.S.L. Sub-Branch, Mr. Jim Russell, is 86 years of age, and yet for 10 years now he's been visiting two Geraldton hospitals three times a week to cheer up ex-diggers, hand out tobacco and cigarettes and run errands.

#### ROBBIE ROWAN ROBINSON, of "Woodborough," Bridgetown, writes:—

Just had a hot bath and I'm settling myself down beside a good log fire. Feel I must "hop the skill on the old pen" else we will be getting another editorial pep-talk.

Wife and two eldest boys have gone off to the pictures, both boys in long pants now, while I stay at home and look after the girls.

As usual I'm kept pretty busy with things both on and off the farm. The Agricultural Society put me in for another term as president and that is keeping me busy, especially as we are putting up another pavillion, £1,500, and we have to put in the concrete floor and foundations, so you can guess that my weekends have been spent on the concrete mixer. I'm going all out for a real good show this year. By the way Gordon Rowley I hope we can see you again this year demonstrating your saws. It is always good to see one of our boys doing well as you can see by the enclosed half page advertisement in our local paper, the old Gordon is really on top in the chain saw business. As you probably know the McCullocks are the Rolls Royce in chain saws and from what I hear Gordon is doing big business down among the mighty karri and jarrah trees. As a matter of fact I have it "from well informed circles" that Gordon does not have to work any more, he just sits in his padded chair behind a large desk and lets the orders roll in.

Have not seen Tom Crouch lately but hope to see you, Tom, at the Manjimup show and what about taking a day off on Friday, Nov. 18, and bring a car load of mates up to our show?

Last I saw of Bernie Langridge we travelled to the Re-union together of course. He was getting the S.E.C. on. Hope you are all fixed up by now, Bernie.

Now it's time I said Thank You to the Committee and those responsible for arranging the Re-union. And what a mighty Re-union it was too. It must have been the greatest gathering of 2/2nd for many years. Every place was occupied and late comers, like Arthur Marshall, had to be squeezed in (even though late he still consumed three

times as much as anyone else, both in food and alcohol). I'm quite sure that everyone there had a great evening so once again I say Thank You to the organisers.

Sorry I won't be able to make it for Ladies' Night, I have to be in Perth for the Thursday before and will stay up for a day or two of the show but I can't take a week off at that time of the year. Now that the Royal starts on a Friday, it might be an idea to have the Ladies' Night on the Saturday, just giving you that as an idea. What do other country members think?

Congratulations "Chook" Fowler on topping Midland sales with those lambs of yours.

#### BERYL GRIFFITHS, of 166 London St., Joondanna, writes:—

Please find enclosed raffle butts and P.N. for £1.

Fred is working so hard at Serpentine Dam (so that we will all have sufficient water to dilute the cordial with) that he hasn't had the energy when home to attend to the raffle butts, so you will have to put up with my big effort.

Best wishes and may the best horse win.

#### BONNIE NEWTON, 4 Church Ave., Westmead, writes:—

I don't know you, but I'm Harold's wife, Bonnie. As Harold is away in Tasmania doing a survey for the P.M.G. for six months I took the liberty of selling the book of tickets at work. I forwarded the circular on to Harold though. Paddy Kenneally said he was bringing his up for me, that is what he thinks.

If you have any addresses of Harold's cronies in Tasmania, perhaps you could send them to me and I could send them on. I'm sure, he must be lonely with no one to nag him now.

Perhaps in 1962 all going well, we may get across to the West.

We have a son 10 years, who is doing well in the swimming world. He hopes to make the Empire Games. If ambition has anything to do with it he'll make it. So far for the season finished he holds the record for backstroke and butterfly for the district. Also the Under 11 years champion of his club. For the schools' combined swim-

ming he had to swim against boys of 13 years. They were men beside him, but he finished ninth out of 63 starters. That wasn't bad for a 10 year old.

I hope you can understand this scribble as I'm writing this at work thus the shortage of writing paper.

I must close now. Money enclosed for book of tickets. Hope to meet the West boys.

**ANGUS EVANS, of "Galathera,"  
Narrabri, writes:—**

I received your letter of appeal and also book of tickets for which I enclose cheque for £3/3/-, £1 for tickets and £2 which may help out a little.

I also take this opportunity of writing my first letter to the "Courier" for which I admit I should be ashamed of. I have never missed out on a copy yet and sure enjoy reading it, and also to hear of some of the doings of the old gang.

Congratulations to yourself and your associates in W.A. for the manner in which you keep the "Courier" and our Association, afloat. It is something we can all be proud of.

As you are probably aware I have a soldier's block near Marrabri and I am engaged in mixed farming. The country here is particularly rich and we grow premium wheat without having to use any fertiliser. As a matter of fact Marrabri has won 18 of the last 20 Australian wheat championships.

I have just finished planting this season's crop, the year not having been very favourable up to date.

I take an active part in local affairs being a Shire Councillor, a delegate to the Mannoni Valley County Council, and a Director of the Pastures Protection Board, so you see that I am kept fairly busy.

Was in Sydney recently for a couple of days. Saw Tom Martin on two occasions and needless to say we partook of a little liquid amber. Tom, I think, works at the State Treasury, relieving us all of a few pounds. Ken Jones is the only member of the Unit in this district, so I see him quite frequently.

I intend taking a trip across to W.A. one of these days when time permits and hope to travel through some of the States and look up as

many of the members of the 2/2nd as possible.

Well now, the time has come to end this with regards to all.

**STAN KING, of Pingaring, writes:**

Just a note enclosing the ticket butts and £2. We've been pretty busy here the last month or so. Didn't finish seeding until the end of June and then swung straight into shearing. I work in with the brother-in-law and between us we shear about 22 hundred sheep. Not a great many with three shearers on the job, but when it rains every day or close to it, it's a long job. Instead of finishing about the middle of June I've still got about 500 to go.

The sheep are cutting extra well this year so that's some compensation for the hold ups and of course it's not doing the crops any harm. The way the seasons going here should be some bumper crops around this year. Hope so, as I could do with a bit extra Oscar, but who couldn't?

Regards to the mob and see you all at the dinner as usual.

**KEV MILLINGTON, Union St.,  
Donnybrook, writes:—**

Once again a line to enclose with my cheque and sweep butts.

Still very busy these days falling trees, not so good this wet, cold, windy weather. Will be pleased when the sun shines again.

With best wishes to the Association.

**JACK KEENAHAN, 1 Kurrajong St.,  
Cabramatta, N.S.W., writes:—**

Just a few lines from a N.S.W. "bushy". There is no excuse for not having got around to writing so with no further ado I'll try to give you and the boys a little news.

Kev Curran, of Victoria, and his good wife, were here in Sydney enjoying a holiday and business trip. We did our best to make their stay A1. Result was that Kev said he would be back although he did leave here with a terrific hangover. The nights out were at the Arncliffe R.S.L. Blossom Lawrence should remember where this hide-out is. The last night for Kev was a get-together at St. James Hotel, city, following attended, Hillard Drip, Jim Hallinan, Snow Went, Al

Fredo, Jim English, O'Neill Mr. and Mrs., and myself plus a good friend of Kev's, sorry, but I can't think of the name.

O'Neill has bought himself a Holden, or should I say Betty, his wife. The skunk sent poor Betty out to work to pay the instalments.

Cabramatta our little town, has quite a few members. Tom O'Brien incurred two daughters, one son, hasn't changed, still a good domino player, a great rugby follower, likes his few each night at the local club, NO CAR, his wife Muriel is not sent out to work. Jim Hallinan, married, one son, Patrick, a chip off the old block, Jim a truck driver has ulcers but drowns them at the local every time they annoy him, otherwise he is A1. Bill and Betty Hoy, Bill employed by Ford Co., Homebush, has been very quiet of late, but I hear news he has a new T.V., perhaps this is the reason. Shadow Olde, hasn't gained a pound in weight in 10 years, we see this fellow only on Anzac Day, but he is doing well with his three children and good wife. Snow Went and wife Dorothy have two children, the master is a plasterer by trade, at the time of writing his nibs and family are having a working holiday at the fabulous Gold Coast, been away for two weeks now, hasn't sent for a loan as yet.

Each year Anzac Day always sees a good roll up, or a night out for a fellow Unit member from interstate. Everyone gets a great kick out of these few hours together. Pity they did not occur more often but we all have family and business worries, but at least we do make the effort even if it's only every six or 12 months.

Well, this is about all I can think of at the moment, hoping this finds you and all the boys enjoying the best in health. Remember me to all.

Please find enclosed £1 for ticket sweep.

**MEL MATHIESON, 17 Orara St.,  
Grafton, N.S.W., writes:—**

Please find enclosed P.N. for £1 also butts.

George was away at time of receiving the tickets so I took the liberty of disposing of same for him. Trusting your efforts with the sweep will prove successful.

**EDGAR TIMMINS, 5 Arrowsmith St.,  
Camp Hill, Brisbane, writes:**

Just a short note to go with the butts and the necessary, as for the rest it will help to bring my contributions a little up to date.

Only returned a few days ago from a spell in the country and at present in the throes of packing for another couple of months away from home, so excuse if no news in this letter but will write fuller a little later.

Here's to you and the committee and hope you will be able to keep up the good work.

**TEX RICHARDS, of Bradshaw St.,  
Latrobe, Tasmania, writes:—**

My mind's somewhat a blank today. Had a bad night last night, too much "Braggs". Must be getting a bit weak or is it that old man time is catching up? I hope your sweep goes well. Am enclosing the butts plus the required money.

We have had a pretty wet winter here this year but here's hoping for a good spring. I have taken this trout fishing on. We hope to have quite a few trips to the Lakes this season and get a few big ones. My two boys have gone to the river this afternoon to try their luck. The season has been only open a week and there have been some good ones caught. So far eight pound has been the biggest.

Hope all my pals are fit. I have been keeping pretty well. I am 13½ stone but should lose a bit of gut in the near future. A few weekends on the axe to get next winter's wood should do the trick.

Things are going ahead on the N.W. coast these days, plenty of work if a person really wants it. You wouldn't know Hobart now. Nearly as big again as the last time you were there. I am still working for the Goliath Portland Cement Co. They are expanding all the time now the demand for cement is very great.

My wife Anne, reckons she would like to be a fly on the wall when we get together in '62. I hope to make it. Anne says it's a must, so look out Perth when the "spud buster" gets a free leg in the West.

I haven't seen any of the boys for a good while. It's about two years since I last saw Mark Conroy.

He works on the exchange at the Launceston General Hospital. Is having a lot of trouble with his leg, ulcers I believe, and from what I hear is still having trouble. Quite a few 2/40th boys live on the coast. Some of them are starting to show signs of wear after their tough trot.

"Historically Yours" makes very good reading. Will write a report on the trip I had with "Flying Officer Wadey" at a later date. Can't remember the names of places. Will have to get a map so I shall have to write again.

Could you please let me have Bob Williamson's and Jimmy Veal's addresses? Would like to write them and find out how things are going with them.

Well, the blank is blanker than ever so I will sign off for this time. (J. Veal, 6 Henry St., Riddon Park, Port Pirie, S.A. R. Williamson, 2 Goldsworth Crescent, North Glenelg, S.A.)

**CHARLIE GORTON, of 138 Mar-mion St., East Fremantle, writes:**

Please find £1 and tickets for the sweep, also £1 for subs. As at present I'm pretty certain I won't be at the Re-union, but here's wishing you all a very enjoyable evening.

Glad to say all my family are keeping well, also myself.

I see a few of the chaps around the wharf now and again. Tom Tower, Les Anderson and Mick Morgan, but it's marvellous how long you can go without seeing any of them, working so close.

Wishing you all the best with the sweep.

**CLARRIE TURNER, of Killora Stud, Elgin, writes:—**

Am forwarding sweep butts and sincerely hope the sweep is a success.

I was hoping to make the Re-union but I'm afraid I'll have to miss out this year.

Life has been one mad rush for me this last two months, as Grace has been in hospital in Perth for six weeks, also the father-in-law has been in hospital in Bunbury for seven weeks and I took over a lease of the property on July 1, so you can imagine the flat spin I have been in. What with 60 odd cows, a few horses and three school

children, I haven't had time to spit. Glad to say that the father-in-law is out of hospital now and I went up and brought Grace home on Saturday last and pleased to say she seems fairly well.

I wish some of you city blokes would give those cops something to do to keep them busy. One of the buggars picked me up going in past Kenwick at 10 p.m. Saturday night for speeding. He asked me what excuse I had for speeding and believe me I felt like spitting in his bloody eye.

Well, my apologies if I don't make the Re-union and my best wishes to all the boys.

**PADDY KENNEALLY, of 28 Wilkins St., Yagoona, N.S.W., writes:—**

I finally sold the sweep tickets. Lucky me, cracked it for two books however the cause is good, always has been, and I feel sure will continue to be so. It's 10 years since I was over "thar" in that there Golden West, and though most of your State is bloody arid (geographically speaking) my memories of it and its natives are ever green, and a source of great pleasure when I think back on the fine companions I bent an elbow with "over there".

The "Courier" is an excellent source of information, much appreciated, and avidly read. In fact my wife, who only hit this man's land in 1952, reads it from cover to cover. "Historically Yours" is quite a good feature but if you'll pardon me, is a little too heroically composed at times. Dud Tapper's report on the withdrawal from "B" Platoon area to Hatolia was excellently compiled, making the hardships and tension stand out clearly, with his concise descriptions. Poor old "Duck". Let us hope his lot is now a happier one than it was on this earth.

By the way in your reference to the use of ponies for baggage animals you erred slightly in saying they were not used early. The day after the Japs landed Major Spence detailed Paddy Wilby and myself to take a horse train of 27 horses up the road towards Villa Marie from Kailaco. It was all ammo, 303, .45 and cases of hand grenades. Horses were used extensively until all this had been dumped in various hideouts and widely dispersed.

I am no longer a wharffe. I put

in a couple of years in the printing game, then took up a bread run. I lasted exactly five weeks with my bread run, but it felt like five centuries. Bugger the housewife and her bread. I am now working for a contractor, all concrete work. I like it much better. No strife on the Sydney waterfront since I left. These bloody commos are only half pie militants.

We have three children now, two boys and a girl. All well. The youngest is a bit of a rascal. Takes after his mother.

Remember me to Joe Poynton, Mick Morgan, Norm Thornton, Smithy, Tom Nisbet and a host of others. Good bye, and good luck.

**ALFRED DE SANTOS and Family, of 19 Goodchap St., Surry Hills, writes:—**

Thank you for sending me the "Courier". I am sorry for not writing before but I think about you all a lot and some time hope to be able to see you all.

I am in contact with Frank O'Neil Jimmy English (who is having a lot of trouble at the moment with his little girl). I met Frank Press at Concord Hospital when I was in there and also at Anzac Day march. Joe Tell who just had an accident in his car. I also was in the chin wag and amber with Kev Curran.

I am enclosing £3 one for tickets and two for "Courier".

Will close now with best regards to all the boys of the 2/2nd and their families.

**RON SPRIGG, of 60 Hill St., Albany, writes:—**

A few lines in with the sweep butts. I am not going to make any excuses for not writing more often because you probably know, just too b—— lazy. However I do appreciate the "Courier"—one received yesterday, not fully read yet.

Things are pretty much the same in this part of the globe, family growing up and father getting older, and feels it at times, but still no real genuine complaints. I had a spell in hospital before Christmas but since then have been really A1.

Am afraid will not be able to make the Re-union this year, but wish you all a good night and no hang-overs. Also wish the Association every success with the

sweep. Am enclosing cheque with little extra to bring subs up to date if necessary or put to the most needy.

I spent five weeks in my employment just recently in Wagin. Was a good chance for me to see a bit of my parents, both failing fast these days. At present my Dad is in hospital. Saw quite a bit of the Don Murrays. Had a very interesting day's trip with Don out to Newdegate. Had never been East so really enjoyed it. The only other one of the boys I have seen lately is Sid West who is living back here again after a couple of years in Ravensthorpe.

Must close now. Regards to all the boys. All the best.

**JOE TILL, of 8 Carrington Street, Mortdale, writes:—**

I am sending butts back with the Oscar.

I am having a long holiday. I smashed my ear up in an accident. A bloke came round a corner and kept coming. I swerved to miss him and had a smack at a post, but the post won. I did my knee cap in. Have been in plaster now for seven weeks from the ankle to my hip, but am getting used to it. I am sick visiting officer for Arncliffe R.S.L. I had just got back from doing the hospital run back to the club, did my usual dollar in the poker machine and was on my way home when the accident happened. So needless to say I did not get home. I was taken to hospital in the ambulance.

I saw Jimmy English. His girl is not much better. I also saw Joe Deen. Joe was in Timor with us. I had a few beers with Alfredo Dos Santos and he looks very well. Also met Jack Hartley. He is a very good secretary of our little mob over here. We have a Christmas party for the kids and I am Santa Clause for the 2/2nd and Commando Association, so I hope my leg doesn't let me down. I look forward to my news letter. It is very well put together and most enjoyable reading.

Last February I went to Tasmania. Had a lot of drink with Eric Lee, 2/40th. The wife and I went to Eric's place for tea.

I am sending money for tickets and donation to the club.

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SEPTEMBER, 1960

I might be in the West next January. If we come down I will try to meet you to have a beer with you. I think the last time I saw you was in Timor.

**RAY COLE, of A.M.P. Building, 50 Miller-st., North Sydney, writes:**

Very nice to hear from you. Congratulations on your circular letter. I found it very touching hence the cheque enclosed as a contribution with sweep butts. Sorry my contributions to the "Courier" have been nil.

For the record I married 18 months ago, have a baby son, and earn my living as secretary of the National Minerals Holdings Ltd. If not particularly rewarding financially life has been very kind to me since the war and I have no complaints.

I look forward very much to taking my wife and family to Perth between now and the Empire Games.

My very best wishes to Geo., Joe and Arch as you meet up with them

**M. L. (Doc) WHEATLEY, of Byford, writes:—**

I hope this finds you keeping in good trim and able to imbibe some ales occasionally. I've been busy with farm chores and the planting of another 300 apple trees and now I have a thousand apples and 100 oranges, so I should have a fair orchard in a few years.

I was chairman of the social committee at our club here in Byford but what with the amount of time needed and the effort to please all 300 members I found it too much of a battle and resigned from that side of the committee. Went to Serpentine to help start a branch of the Fruit Growers Association. If all goes well we will be called "The Southern Hills Branch".

I've not run into the old Wendel Wilkinson though I go to Armadale at least once each week. If you could include his street or property address in the next "Courier" I'll owe you at least one beer.

If this rain doesn't ease up soon I'll have half my land sliding down to the flats in the form of mud. At least you should not be restricted too much with next summer's water.

Like some of the other chaps, I really appreciate the great effort on

the part of a few like yourself that keep the Unit together, without doing anything towards it myself. Somehow just making a go of it here and edging toward a bit of solid security seems to keep me occupied.

Am enclosing butts and cheque. Use the rest to make me financial.

Regards to all of the gang you do such a good job with.

(The only address we have for Wendel Wilkie is P.O. Armadale. Our information is that he lives right opposite the 20 mile peg on the Highway.)

**G. R. LEWIS, of Kulpara, South Australia, writes:—**

Enclosed find ticket butts and a cheque to cover them and subs.

Things are much the same here, just battling along. Plenty of work and the best of health.

Last year we had a drought here. Just got enough barley back for seed and the wheat wasn't much better. This year it's just the opposite. It has been too wet for the crops and they are suffering from the effects, eel worm and root fungus.

Last year farmers had to take what they could get for sheep. In some cases sheep were slaughtered on the farms and burned because it would cost more than they were worth to transport them to the abattoirs, but this year there is an abundance of feed and a scarcity of sheep unless you were prepared to pay a big price to restock, which at the present price of wool seems a doubtful proposition. Anyhow those things don't have to worry me. I leave them to the boss and I do the work.

Most of my spare time is spent working on the house which is not completed yet, but as the money becomes available I do a bit more to it.

We always look forward to the "Courier" when it arrives, especially the history of the Unit.

My regards to all the boys.

**JOHN GREIG, of 49 North Street, Auburn, N.S.W., writes:—**

Kalgoorlie Cup tickets duly received and in my rush to get them sold and the oscar ash remitted to you I nearly got booked for jay walking.

I do appreciate receiving the "Courier" which is about the only periodical I read from start to finish then pass it on to some "clobber" who does not receive it.

Some of the Timor boys I see now and again except on Anzac Day when it is hard to remember who you have seen or if you saw them once or twice.

Now I am trying to learn to be a teetotaler, very hard work.

With kindest regards to yourself and the boys.

**EDDIE ROWE, of Pine Creek, Canungra, Queensland, writes:—**

Received your letter a few days ago and was very surprised to think that you still remembered me.

My thoughts are always with the boys and would like to see them all again. I'm living in hopes of doing so before many years pass.

No doubt the "Courier" keeps each one in contact with each other wherever we may be. I don't see many of the boys up this way.

I suppose you know I own my own dairy farm now, milking 70 to 80 cows, I'm tied down a bit. Another season or two I will be able to put it out on shares then I'll have more time to have a look at the boys in the West.

The wife and family are all well have three to my credit, the eldest 14, at high school doing junior this year. He is quite smart. Garry is 11 and the baby is 9 years. All big strong healthy cow cookies.

I am returning butts and money. also a quid for subs.

Hoping this finds you and everyone in the West tip top.

**CLIFF PAFF, of 24 Denison Street, Gloucester, N.S.W., writes:—**

Herewith butts and cheque. Put the change to the funds.

How are all you fellows over there making out these days? Some of you will be fast becoming respectable middle aged old gentlemen.

I haven't seen any of the boys for awhile. Hear of Alan Luby per his brother Jack, occasionally. He thinks I have writer's cramp. Does nothing to cure it.

My regards to all my old cobbles and I will drop you a longer verse later on.

**R. JOHNSON, of Box 7, Koorda, writes:—**

Just a couple of lines to say I have sold the tickets and sending you back the butts and money.

The place up these parts is mighty wet just now and if it does not stop raining soon we will be bogged down but it will do the crop good.

**DICK DORAN, 6 Lagoon St., West Mackay, Queensland, writes:—**

Sold the last of the tickets. I'll send the £sd today before I spend it. Also find a quid for "Courier". I think they are good ones.

I enjoyed the surate, typically Col Doig.

I am working, or should I say sign on every day, with the P.M.G. in Mackay. Fred McEown, you may remember him, 2/11 F. En., is also working for Charlie Davidson in Mackay only different section to self.

If you ever bump Charlie Dodge, Bert Delbridge or Jim Corney, tell them to drop a line to Lagoon-st. I'll be happy to hear from them.

You'll have to excuse the scribble. I got into the habit writing up time sheets to confuse the pay bods. It pays off. I get paid every pay day.

Guess I'll have to conclude the long haired mate is screwing the arm to take her into town. Keep the "Courier" rolling.

**CHARLIE WILLIAMS, of 16 Cowles Rd., Mosman, N.S.W., writes:—**

Enclosed please find sweep butts and cheque. This covers tickets and donation to the sinking fund of the "Courier" (God best the editor's heart and stanmina).

I can understand the difficulty you have to enable you to have the magazine printed and mailed to all members. However I can assure you that it is greatly appreciated.

I am very sorry I can't give you a great deal of news re ex-members as I never seem to run into any of them these days.

Thanking you and trust that you will convey my kind regards to all.

**BILL HOLSTEIN, of Harrington, via Taree, N.S.W., writes:—**

Very pleased to hear from you again. I expected to see you at the Olympic Games Re-union but you couldn't make it. What the hell

have you been doing since 1946? And have you got any fatter than you were in Timor? I often laugh when I think of the time at Maliana when you were so sick with dysentery and the boong brought you the two little bundles of bark to boil up. I wonder if he still has them where you told him to stick them.

Well mate, things are a little quiet here at present, being a tourist resort. I've just returned from a trip to the west shooting pigs and kangaroos and of course bathing the throat. They get 3d. per lb. for the kangaroo carcass and 17/6 a lb. for the skins when dry.

I haven't struck any of the boys for a long time. I have had an occasional game of bowls with Cliff Paff. Cliff and myself are hoping to see you all at the Empire Games in Perth. Paffy seems to think a trip to the west might do us some good. We've heard good reports about the beer over there and we would like to see that Park you have been working so hard at.

I've built myself a new home and service station beside the water and can get plenty of fish and oysters any time just for the picking. It's quite a change from the last place I lived.

My wife and I read the "Courier" each month and it is pleasing to note that most of the members appear to be doing pretty well for themselves. Don't you think? Only thing I'm afraid we all suffer a bit from paralysis of the right hand when it comes to writing. Must be from holding that glass of cold beer each afternoon.

Am enclosing a cheque to cover butts and "Courier".

Well, there's not much else to tell you so I'll go and post this before I forget, as you suggested.

**J. GRIFFIN, of Jarilderie, N.S.W., writes:—**

Enclosed please find butts and P.N. for tickets and for the "Courier".

Give my best regards to all the boys. I expect old age has caught up with a good many and they have crossed into the "Silence".

I am pleased to know that you are still going strong, also Marshall. I'll bet he is pretty feeble and is just hanging on to borrowed time. Give March my best regards. Ber-

nie Langridge will last a bit as he is a great spine basher. I expect that's what keeps you going.

Curly O'Neill is now a bushie and gets around in a 10 gallon hat singing bush ballads. He surrendered to me a long time ago.

Remind Bernie about those 1,500 sheep I won off him at draughts.

**KEL CARTHEW, of 73 Gilbert Rd., Windsor, writes:—**

Please find a P.N. for tickets in the Kalgoorlie Cup Sweep.

It is many years since I last wrote to the Association, so I would say it is about time I wrote a few lines. Information of myself first.

I am married, have two children, one daughter aged 13 years, one son seven years. I work in the Metropolitan Fire Brigade stationed at one of the suburban stations.

Up till January of this year I was a member of the C.M.F. 9th Battalion with the rank of Sergeant but owing to pressure of work, etc., I had to give it up.

We were attached to the 7th Inf. Brigade. A few of the Brigade Majors had served in Commando Units during the war. Major Garland, Major Kerr are two who come to mind.

The members who were in Brisbane during the war and have not returned would not know Brisbane. It has grown out of recognition, especially the north side. Cherryside is a large city of its own now.

At Petrie the Australian paper manufactures have built a large factory and it has made Petrie a very large town.

On Anzac Day I march with the Combined Commando Association and met a few of the 2/2nd, Fred Bryant, Frank Luby, Merv Murphy.

I see few of the members around now and then. Peter Hearle, painting houses, doing well. Dr. McPhee, orthopaedic specialist with the B.G.H. and repatriation. Jack Ward (Sailor), Russ Symons, Alex Noevodin and as mentioned earlier Fred Bryant and Frank Luby. Harold Goode is in the television business.

**JOHN A. ROSE, 82 Bryan St., Hillston, N.S.W., writes:—**

Received your newsletter and please find enclosed the ticket butts and oscar.

I must congratulate you on the

"Courier". I certainly enjoy reading it to hear all about the boys. It certainly has kept us together.

Nance and I have uprooted from Harbord Beach and put down roots in Hillston, my old home town, where everything is 100 per cent slower tempo even the Sunday papers get here Monday night.

It is a small bush town on the Lachlan River with about 800 in the town. (In the drought country, about 12 inches a year, if you are lucky.) And 800 odd scattered around.

We have a terrific Soldiers and Citizens Club with two bowling rinks and four tennis courts, night or day, and country special beer, so we don't have the trouble that the Pub With No Beer had.

My father and brother and I run a small country store selling everything from a needle to a hay stack and keep one step ahead of the bank and our creditors.

My kids, Tony and Karen, love the life and Nancy, my wife, is settling down fast to becoming a country bumpkin. John is away at high school. My weakness is the game of golf and we have an enthusiastic set of golfers, 45 men and 20 women and they all play (golf, I mean). We just had a visiting pro up and he was booked out solid for two days. My handicap is 16 and a wife and three kids. The course is a nine holer with sand, greens and paddock fairways but we think it is a miniature St. Andrews.

Colin Curran who we saw in Sydney just before we left, comes up here shooting so am looking forward to seeing him soon.

The kangaroos are thick and a menace and two pro's the last three weeks have averaged 300 a week.

I have just planted a dozen little Athol Pine trees as a wind break. They live on air after two years which suits my gardening ambitions.

Best wishes to all in W.A. to all the boys.

**F. P. (Nip) CUNNINGHAM, of 132 Augusta St., Geraldton, writes:—**

I am enclosing a money order which is for the raffle and to help maintain the strength of the organisation. It was quite a treat to meet a tother sider in Mr. Fred Egleston here a few months ago. If I remember rightly he was the manager of the N.S.W. team of athletes and was doing a thorough job. Although he only had a few hours after the sports meeting in which to catch his plane Jack Denman, Eric Smyth and I had a get-together with him at Shephard Hotel. It was purely an oversight on my part that Peter Barden wasn't there, to which Fred regretted. Fred has altered very little and still keeps himself in trim for javelin throwing and discus throwing. Although he was only drinking squash he wanted to buy all the time.

As I have been warned off the turf for the last four months for over indulgence I will not try to pick the winner of the Melbourne Cup but will leave it to the handicapper who usually isn't a bad judge.

Wishing all the Unit the best of health and prosperity, I will sign off now.

**ANGUS MacLACHLAND, of 37 Arrowsmith St., Camphill, Brisbane, writes:—**

Please excuse this late return of butts. When I received them with suggestion to write, I was full of good intent. Since then, however, we have had a non-stop programme at work going seven days a week plus nights. The Queensland Royal Show is on this week hence the rush and bustle. So the best I can do for the present is to enclose butts and cheque for same plus some of what I must owe.

I take time to mention that my family and self have started a holiday account and hope very much to be in Perth for the Games.

Till a quieter time, my regards

**MONSTER WORKING BEE  
MONSTER WORKING BEE**

**MONSTER WORKING BEE  
MONSTER WORKING BEE**

**KINGS PARK — Lovekin Drive**

**SUNDAY, 2nd OCTOBER, 1960 — 9 a.m.**

**TAFFY DAVIES, of 14 Elswick St., Petersham, N.S.W., writes:—**

Am enclosing butts, also the Oscar Ashe. Did not have much difficulty in disposing of tickets. I only had to shout my clients a midy then they fell heavy for the tickets. However I must express my appreciation for receiving the "Courier". It brings lots of memories especially 'Historically Yours'. I did note in one issue the mention of the rum feast at Wayville where I was supposed to be chiet taster.

Met the team in the Anzac March joined them in Martin Place a while before we dipped our Red Double Diamond passing the memorial. A real stranger since discharge was Frank Press, also in the march. Needless to say everything turned out according to the book. We broke off before the service in the Domain and wandered to where Jack Hartley's taxi with other cars was parked. Jack opened the boot of his taxi and behold he had sufficient bottled beer to keep us happy for three quarters of an hour. We then loaded into the different cars, straight for Arncliffe R.S.L. A long table had been arranged for us with plenty of beer and eats. Had the same old yap about our passed adventures. Was reminded several times about my adventures, of misdeeds, also some good, both in Australia and Timor. Alfredo the Porto was also with us for the day. We were a happy and contented mob when the show finished. We were then driven to our different homes all safe, no accidents.

I intend making a trip west some day before I conk out. Have been very close to it for the last two months with a very heavy cold, but managed to avoid the angels with the help of two bottles of O.P. rum a day. Hence you will notice the very shaky scribble. Today is the best I felt for the couple of months.

Am looking to the next "Cour-

ier" when everyone on the mailing list will drop in notes with butts. We do not get the "West Australian" here so I suppose we will be notified of the cup draw. Have seen quite a few Kalgoorlie Cups run, hope some day to see some more.

Will now conclude with all the best wishes.

**JIM MENZIES, of 57 Doonan Rd., Claremont, writes:—**

First of all let me, at long last, properly record my sincere thanks for the issues of the "Courier" which you have so regularly mailed to me.

I regard my being on your mailing list as a true compliment, and I'm sure you personally know just how much your gesture is appreciated.

As a brother ex C-do—and having such a close personal association with so many members of your fine Association—the contents of your most excellent "Courier" are always of keen interest to me. May it's red ink never fade!

Thanks are also for the opportunity of selling some sweep tickets. Butts are enclosed with a cheque to cover plus a little extra for general funds.

Unfortunately I will not be able to accept this year, your kind invitation to attend the Re-union on Aug. 20, as I leave the day before on annual holidays with my family. Please record my apology and best wishes for a successful evening.

**BERNIE LANGRIDGE, "Crawlea", Donnybrook, writes:—**

Herewith sweep butts and a cheque. Fill in some more books if there are still some to get rid of.

Robbie and I will be up for the Big Do. I rang Clarrie Turner this morning to see if he could come up with us. He was not sure as Grace had not been well.

**LADIES' NIGHT  
LADIES' NIGHT**

**LADIES' NIGHT  
LADIES' NIGHT**

**NOTE NEW VENUE: A.N.A. AQUATIC CLUB  
RIVERSIDE DRIVE, PERTH**

Parking no trouble. Come and enjoy yourself with your wife  
**TUESDAY, 4th OCTOBER, 1960 — ROYAL SHOW WEEK**