



## 2/2 COMMANDO COURIER

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### *Editorial*

The cool, calm acceptance by the Australian Government of the Indonesian "grab" of West New Guinea aided as it was by strong outside pressure gives one furiously to think. And the thinking is not very nice.

What is going to be our attitude if the same Rafferty tactics are employed with regard to the eastern sector of New Guinea and Papua? Despite Sukano's glib assurances that he and his Indonesians have no territorial ambitions regarding Eastern New Guinea and Papua his easy victory in West New Guinea could soon change the outlook.

Remember Hitler's oft quoted "No further territorial claims," and how often these were changed in the light of easy victories.

The "grab" is nothing more than naked aggression or high level blackmail, whichever term you may prefer.

Was all the villainous sloshing through the mud and mountains of New Guinea to be in vain. When one ponders on the heroic efforts of Australian manhood to wrest the area from a stubborn Jap, the blood boils at the thought that only 20 odd years later the whole effort can be made a write-off by the stroke of a weak-kneed politician's pen. Before any Australian politician even gives a thought to diplomatic action regarding our area in New Guinea he should be made to read the War History of the campaigns in New Guinea as set down by Dudley McCarthy and David Dexter in their

excellent volumes. Then and only then will it be truly apparent to a negotiator the blood, sweat and tears that went into recapturing this territory and he might think twice about an easy give away.

The Australian Government has sent troops to Korea and Malaya to fight aggression in those areas and more good blood has been spilt to help the cause of freedom of choice. What freedom of choice has been given to the unfortunate denizens of West New Guinea?

It is really "rocking" to see the way the Dutch have been let down in this deal. Not one of the great powers has gone into their corner and we, their neighbours, did even less for them. If we had done a quarter as much in West New Guinea as we did in similar circumstances in Korea and Malaya the situation would undoubtedly have been vastly different. The Dutch were bewildered by the apparent lack of support for their just support of the population of West New Guinea and undoubtedly capitalised at the conference table in an easier manner than if they had been given the modicum of support from there they should have expected it to come, namely Australia.

Is the state of our defences such that we were not game to have a lick in this important strategic battleground? If this be so then we want to get down to some pretty stiff thinking and get our forces in at least a condition where the fighting of a just war of a limited character is possible.

If it was the Governmental idea of correct diplomatic action then it leaves me cold and bodes ill for us when our turn comes as I surely think it will come in the not very distant future.

Australia has not come out of this "deal" with any great prestige and it is essential that there be a big improvement in our approach to situations of this nature or we are going to be easily pushed around by the dominant powers.

It is useless to accuse either the Dutch or ourselves of perpetuating colonialism in our handling of New Guinea. At present the indigenous population is not ready to take its place in the modern world and I

fail to see how a nation like Indonesia who are not yet capable of looking after themselves properly are the right power to assist New Guinea in their emergence into the world of today.

Australia must take a firm stand regarding their portion of this massive island and see that the local populace get a correct start on the way to eventual self administration. —C. D. DOIG.

(The views expressed in this Editorial are not necessarily those of the Association, but of the writer. Readers are asked to express their views on this most controversial subject. Ed.)

## West Australian Whisperings

### Association Activities

#### AUGUST MEETING

This was an outstanding success. The roll up was above average and the standard of rifle shooting showed a big improvement on previous shoots.

The shoot was organised by Jack Carey in three groups. Firstly a teams shoot representing teams for H.Q., A, B, and C Troops. This was won by H.Q. represented by Ron Kirkwood, Jim Barnes, Gerry Maley and Bill Epps, with "B" in second position followed by "C" and "A" in that order.

The teams match was followed by a five shot personal shoot which Bob Smyth took off with a possible. Don Murray took second honours with only one dropped point while six shooters in Ray Aitken, Jim Barnes, Percy Hancock, Jack Penglase, "Spriggy" McDonald and Bill Epps, dropped only two points.

A grouping shoot found Jack Penglase the winner with a near perfect group of three shots within the scope of a tray bit. The general grouping was excellent and not one of the shooters exceeded a group which could be covered by a zack.

The City of Perth Sub Branch were sufficiently impressed with the shooting to try and do a bit of recruiting for their A.R.M.S. team in the R.S.L. Sub Branch competition.

It was voted a grand bit of fun by all present. These rifle shoots are definitely gaining in popularity and we are beholden to City of Perth Sub Branch for the loan of their excellent facilities, including that wonderful rifle made way back in the 1880's.

#### SEPTEMBER MEETING

This will be held at Anzac House Basement on Tuesday, Sept. 4.

Although advertised in the previous issue to be a talk with slides by Mr. Lincoln Wilson on Gardening, Mr. Wilson has had to decline as he will be absent from the city on holidays at that time. However, we are fortunate that Ray Aitken has stepped into the breach and will give a talk amplified with slides on a similar subject. Ray has made quite a reputation for himself at the Coolbinia State School in the propagating and raising of native trees, shrubs and wild flowers, and has consented to share his wide knowledge of the subject with members.

Please bring along your wife and any interested parties to what should be a most enjoyable and interesting evening. Women are asked to bring a plate of refreshments to make the supper a bit on the delectable side, more in keeping with our feminine guests.

You are requested to make every endeavour to be present.

### SWEEP

By the time this issue reaches you the Sweep will have been drawn but the draw will probably be too late to enable the result to be published in this edition of the "Courier". This will be published next issue.

All members are thanked for their handsome response to the organiser's appeal to make this sweep a bumper effort. Present indications are that the sweep will be among the best ever. Receipts for contributions will be posted to members with their result sheets to enable the Association to save on postage which becomes quite an item when conducting a sweep.

### EMPIRE GAMES RE-UNION

This is now well under way and organisation is reaching fever pitch. The Association is becoming embarrassed with offers of hospitality in the way of individuals and groups offering to run minor functions subsidiary to those planned by the Association. It will be readily understood that we don't want to completely monopolise our visitors' spare time and to suggest to people or groups that they run a function and then find that the turn up is below expectations would be a big disappointment. However the Association has availed itself of the kind offer of a **South of the River** group headed by Mick Holland, to run a barbecue at the Holland home stead at Carlisle. This will take place on Sunday, Nov. 25, after a Commemoration Service at our area in King's Park.

The tickets for the Games venues are becoming increasingly difficult to obtain and it now seems certain that despite earlier predictions, that for most venues tickets would be available at the gate on the day of the event, this will not now be so. It seems absolutely certain the Opening and Closing Ceremonies at the Stadium will be booked out completely within a few days. This particularly applies to the Closing day, Dec. 1, when the mile for men and  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile for women will also take place. The Association has taken the opportunity to book a few extra available tickets for this day in the 30/- and 10/- (scaffolding seats) range. Members requiring these should request them immedi-

ately as it will be definitely first come first served as far as the organiser is concerned.

This also applies to tickets that the Association has booked for the Opening Ceremony, although we have managed to obtain a greater number of these and it seems that we will be able to supply all that request tickets but if the demands become heavy it will again be first come first served, so get your requests in as soon as possible.

### Committee Comment

The Committee met on Tuesday, August 21, at Anzac House Base-line, and as usual a considerable amount of business was transacted.

The sweep organiser reported that the sweep was well under way and to date showed that success could be assured. It was decided that the draw be made on Sunday, Sept. 2, to enable results to be in hands of sellers prior to Sept. 8, when the Kalgoorlie Cup would be run.

The Treasurer gave an outline of the present financial position which again was improving rapidly. A discussion took place on a request from the Victorian Branch for an account for back payments of the "Courier" by their Branch. After much discussion it was decided that the previous formula of Victoria paying one third of the total "Courier" costs was inequitable and having regard to the greater usage W.A. gets from the "Courier" that the Victorian contributions be dropped to £30 per annum for the two years in question with a review of the position next year.

Various aspects of the Games Re-union were discussed and it was decided that Mick Holland's offer of a barbecue at his home, run by the boys in the South of the River area be accepted and the date for this function be Sunday, Nov. 25. It was left to the Organiser to finalise details with Mick and members of his group. Further discussion regarding the Children's Party for Sunday, Dec. 2, took place and various venues discussed and it was agreed that this be brought up next month when more information from various people would be available.

Meeting colsed at 9.45 p.m.

## Personalities

"Rocky" Williams tells me he is heading for Cocos Island once again for a stint of special work for Civil Aviation Dept. Says he may be home by Christmas time.

The O'Neil trek will probably be over by the time this "Courier" reaches the readers. Let me be among the early ones to congratulate you "Curly" on a very fine performance. Your write-ups of the country traversed are certainly down to earth and sensibly bring to readers the facts about an area that has been over baddly-hooded. Suppose you will have to have a special saddle chair made when you return to your reporter's desk to enable you to "run down" from your long weeks on horseback.

Fred Napier is busy planning a trip to the "Old Dart" towards the end of the year to see his folks. Good luck to you Fred, and try and see "Scotty" Taylor while you are there.

Heard briefly from the following when they returned their sweep butts: Keith Beachan, of 70 Davis-st., Boulder; Lionel Freeman, of Gagoona, N.S.W.; Terry Paul, of Boyup Brook; Kel Carthew, of Winsor, Qld.; "Bulla" Tait, of Ayr, Qld.; Dick Doran, of West McKay, Qld.; "Doc" Gallard, of N.S.W.; "Boyo" Hewitt, of Kalgoorlie, W.A.; Harold Newton, of Westmead, N.S.W.; Ernie Dinwoodie, of Como, W.A.; "Bluey" Smith, of 42 Queen st., Bayswater. It is hoped that all the above will find time to write more fully in the near future but in the meantime thanks so much for your efforts.

Don Murray and Arch Campbell have been flat out organising the Ampol Ball. We will be able to avail ourselves of their services when we organise our big event at the Games Re-union.

Your President, "Spriggy" McDonald, now the proud owner of a Volkswagon. Reckons it's just the ants pants.

## Random Harvest

**B. J. "Peter" BARDEN, of P.O. Box 310, Geraldton, W.A., writes:—**

Realising that it is only three days to the deadline for copy for the "Courier" I am writing this letter to you but would also like Jack Carey to accept it as a reply to his letter of August 7.

I would at the outset like to express my thanks to the annual general meeting for re-electing me Country Vice President for the Northern Area.

I was sorry to learn of the poor roll-up at the annual meeting and feel that the boys are not extending a "fair go" to chaps like Col. Doig and Jack Carey. I would like to say to those concerned: 'How about doing the right thing by attending the monthly meetings regularly and showing an appreciation of the wonderful work being done by a few stalwarts on behalf of us all—in other words, a fair go, Aussie.'

I was sorry to hear that Jack Carey had the wog and has been off colour lately. All the 2/2nd types up this way extend best wishes for a speedy recovery, and the same applies to any others who are not enjoying the best of health.

After reading of the annual meeting I can't let this opportunity pass without reiterating my remarks of last year and once again congratulating Col on the excellent job he is doing with the "Courier". Having previously been connected with the newspaper world and still being in the journalistic world as regional journalist for the A.B.C. at Geraldton, I have a true appreciation of the mammoth job you are doing, and, here again, I would appeal to all 2/2nd types to "do the right thing" and drop you a line regularly so that we can all learn about the activities of our old mates and their families. After all, a few lines once a month is not asking very much of chaps who have proved their worth in other fields.

My two sweep book butts are returned herewith, together with the "stuff that counts", and I sincerely trust that the sweep proves to be an outstanding success.

Many thanks to Jack Carey for his remarks about the postponed Geraldton Convention. I realise that neither he nor chaps like yourself, Col, were responsible for the postponement of the convention

(you will notice that I have used the word "postponement") and I feel sure that one of these days we'll see you in full force up this way.

I have passed on Jack Carey's regards to all the boys in the Geraldton area, and although I will not be able to get my holidays to coincide with the Commonwealth Games, I feel sure that you will be seeing quite a lot of the double red diamond types from this area, particularly those prosperous farming types like Bill Drage. Northampton Football Club plays in our Great Northern League and the last time I saw Bill Drage he looked as "fit as a fiddle".

I was speaking to Jack Denman the other day and he said he was feeling fine. Jack is the Immediate Past President of the Geraldton High School Parents and Citizens Association and was in the official party at the recent Founder's Day celebration at the school. Some idea of Geraldton's progress can be gauged from figures mentioned at this function. The number of students has risen from 180 to 720 since the school opened in 1939, and the number of teachers has jumped from nine to 36. And this is only one of the many fine educational establishments in the Geraldton area.

My eldest son, Ross (19), who has been captain of Brigades "Seconds" team, has been promoted to the league team and is doing well on a half forward flank. Yesterday we (I'm secretary) travelled to Yuna and defeated Chapman Valley by 27.10 to 5.5 and we will now play Railways in the second semi on Sunday week. Ross partnered one of the debutantes at the Catholic Ball on Saturday night and among the huge crowd enjoying themselves were Eric Weller and his wife who judging from her letter in the last "Courier" is completely satisfied with Geraldton and what it has to offer.

In conclusion I would like to thank Jack Carey for his best wishes concerning my job. I have just been advised of promotion by the A.B.C. State Manager who says: "This is a practical commendation and recognition of the diligent and loyal service you have given in the Geraldton region." I must say that Geraldton is a lovely area in which

to work and has much to offer to those who like the country life, and yet many of the amenities that abound in a provincial centre of this size (our population is now about 11,000).

Kind regards to all the boys.

**A. MARSHALL, of 7 Peet Street, Harvey, W.A., writes:—**

Here it is a quarter to six in the morning and I'm penning you this letter. I'm in the dog house with Audrey. It appears that I had been tossing and turning a fair bit during the night and when a few minutes ago I said I thought I would get up and write you a few lines, Audrey said: "Yes, that's the trouble, you have been reading Jim Griffin's letter last evening and have been planning an attack even in your sleep. I only hope you do the bush traitor over once and for all."

Well, Jim, you always seemed to be able to get the last word in and after 20 years can still cause me a little worry. You and your bloody leadership of the Bushies. Monks, Mudie and myself have always been the directors of that firm. You were only there in an advisory capacity. O'Neil approached us last year at a secret meeting outside Albury to see if he could join the Company. We didn't invite the Griffin because Curly could have won himself a vote just by buying a bottle of plonk had he been along. We wanted to be sure, Curly, if he made the grade, he did it on his own merits, not through subversive methods.

He swum across the Hume Weir a couple of times with weights on his legs just to show his toughness, but we knew Curly of old as being the nearest thing to a human fish we had amongst our mob. So Mudie (very probably remembering having his head cut off by Curly in Rabaul) said: "It's across Australia on horse back, or back to the 'Loo for you." It was just as plain as that, nothing more or less. Curly's reply was: "Have horse, will travel. I'm that kind of a man."

You've been after suggestions for the Sunday of the Empire Games. How about having the Commemoration Service in the morning and then a run down to Harvey in the afternoon. A barbecue at the weir in the evening

and then a nice cool trip back to Perth. We in the south west would have a better chance of meeting the boys from the East and it would give them a look at some of our irrigation country. Just a thought, but it fairly is making me drool even now.

For an added attraction I'll publicly play Happy Greenalgh one hand of poker for a half dozen cold bottles. That's if he hasn't grown a little "talc" with the passing years.

"Bulla" Tait I haven't forgotten the caustic remarks about my super spreading, or super something else, as you put it. Well, I didn't take it as an insult because I have found that any advertising is good advertising (as the tall man used to say when walking around the parade ground with three boots on). Sold our first spreader in South Aussie a couple of weeks ago and may have to fly over one day soon to start it off, also give a bit of a demo. to anyone interested.

Have had a very good last 12 months and consider myself a very lucky fellow. When the Japs were frightening the hell out of me in the Ramu I never gave myself a very big chance of living to have four of the "most" children, and a lovely wife (Audrey is a monty to read this). The kids are well up at school and can play any sport without disgracing themselves. Even David our two year old, is as quick as a tack. Take yesterday morning for instance. I asked him to get a couple of pieces of wood for the fire. He didn't budge so I took a penny out of my pocket and made an offer. "Put the penny on the chair Dad, and then I will," he said. You see at such a young age he's already a wake up to his father.

Well I think I had better give this away now or you will have to send out an extra "Courier" and just think of the expense.

Don't forget if ever you want any thing at the right prices, such as taters, oranges, apricots (in season), or anything like that, well, Marsh is your man. What I can't buy right in this district I can acquire.

Cheerio for now, and the best to all the boys.

P.S. — Ralf Finklestein made us the loveliest of bedroom suites, even had one of his men who was

passing this way come in and set it up properly. That is service for you. Thanks, my "punchy" friend.

**Mrs. A. Marshall writes:—**

Here it is the respectable hour of 8 a.m. and I'll just add a small P.S. to the above scrawl. As I say to Arthur repeatedly, it's only people with guilty consciences who toss and turn all night (I sleep like a log) but can't remember one night in nearly 14 years of marriage not being awoken "one way or another" by his thrashing around. My main reason for penning these few words is to set a 13 year old record straight. My eldest child has received some really nice (but sometimes odd) Christmas presents over the years, but it wasn't until this year that we realised what was going on. The title of the book she got was "The Bumper Book for Boys". Her name is Terri Lyn (Terri, not Terry). Also we now have a two year old son to add to the list. He is David Paul, born April 28, 1960. The kids always mean to write and thank the Association for the lovely gifts they get, but so far never have, so I'll thank you on their behalf.

Tired as I am I must now arise and face a day's hard work. Here's hoping for a good night tonight.

Terri Lyn 13 years, Donald Arthur 11 years, Jillian Maree 7 years, David Paul 2 years.

**HARRY SPROXTON, of 52 Roberts St., Bayswater, W.A., writes:**

Herewith ticket butts

My sincere apologies for missing the last few meetings but the virus has struck us here in no small way and was directly responsible for my being absent at the annual general and this month's show. I have been away from work 10 days this last bout and have consumed 20 penicillin and 50 sulpha capsules in that time. Thel and the youngsters have had it too and the place has been like a field hospital the last couple of weeks.

With a reasonable amount of luck I should make the next meeting and will be able to make myself available for any jobs you have lined up for that busy period coming up in the near future.

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

**L. G. OLDE, of 79 Earl St., Canley Vale, N.S.W., writes:—**

Well I have finally got around to writing a few lines although there isn't much to write about. Have not seen any of the boys since Anzac Day.

Well, now about the sweep tickets. I haven't much time to get around and sell them so have taken the lot myself so I hope it will be a big success. I know how hard it is to raise funds. We have the same trouble here trying to build a Scout Hall and getting the parents to help is a darn sight worse. They are all good at talking but when it comes to doing a bit of work that's another story.

Well now please find enclosed ticket butts and money also 10/- for "Courier". Keep the good work up, it's a great little paper.

Regards to all the boys.

Sorry I can't make the Games. I'd have to win the lottery first.

**P. V. WILBY, of Durong, via Tinagoora, Queensland, writes:—**

Sorry to have inconvenienced you but I won't be able to get over to the Games as I'm tied down looking after an out-station. I still hope to visit the West in some far away day.

Money and butts enclosed.

I'll go reasonably quiet in this issue as you have informed us that there are plenty of vacancies for other pen men. Thanks for publishing the last lot as I had doubts whether it was up to standard in that line.

Have enough info. to fill six "Couriers" as I intend to get stuck into this project business next month. Don't know if the barrier has officially gone up. I'm chafing at the bit and you can put me down as a bolter. Please reserve me some space.

When last heard of Fred Bryant was still trying to organise a Branch over there. I have sent him the names of 54 Queenslanders. I am also sending you a list of Queensland names, about half of these blokes have an address, the next quarter have a probable address, and the other quarter are only names. During the war I met most of these blokes and I've seen the names of the other chaps in the "Courier". They have all had some thing to do with the show at some time or other. You might publish

this list as I'm tipping that one address leads to another and so on.

Well Queenslanders, there's your clue in locating your pals. Everything in this show is done on a voluntary basis. If any of these chaps wish to remain "in smoke" for reasons best known to themselves, just notify Col or Fred as they are men of the world and they'll respect your wishes. If on the other hand you want to take part in Association activities, in time, we will find a place for you to hang your halo.

I like the idea of an Address Book. It would also be a big help to those who are trying to form up a Branch. I can't take an active part in the formation of a Branch as I live 250 miles from Brisbane.

Here's the latest on my love affairs. Had another blue with my girl friend. I told her she would make a nice ornament around the place. She misunderstood me. However plenty more pebbles on the beach.

Regards to Mick Calcutt, that old "pluggie" of the ideas department, and also those other boys of "C" Platoon. I worked with them for a few months in Timor and I still remember all their faces—minus the whiskers.

Brisbane and its environs:  
Fred Bryant, 319 Stanley-rd., Carina, Brisbane.  
Edgar Timms, 5 Arrowsmith-st., Camp Hill, Brisbane.  
Angus MacLauchland, 37 Arrowsmith-st., Camp Hill, Brisbane.  
Bill Connel, Bruce-st., Woodbridge, Brisbane.  
Fred Otway, 98 Whacker-rd., Mt. Gravatt, Brisbane.  
Alec Voevodin, 5 Brinawa-st., Camp Hill, Brisbane.  
Kel Carthew, 73 Gilbert-rd., Windsor, Brisbane.  
Russ Symons, 43 Legget-st., Windsor, Brisbane.  
Peter Hearle, (LHO) Banyo ('52).  
Col Cubis, (LHO) Tingalpa Store ('52), Brisbane.  
Allan Spence, Probably Cooparoo, Brisbane.  
Frank Craigie, Probably Esplanade-st., St. Lucia, Brisbane.  
Arch Bowman, 2/11, Probably Tam bourine Area, 40 miles.  
Tony Adams, Probably A.N.Z. Bank, Southport, 50 miles.  
C. N. U. Mills, Probably Southport, 50 miles.

Dr. McPhie, Probably R.G.H. Green slopes, (IUTM), Brisbane.  
 Ron Saddler, Probably Buderim, 50 miles.  
 Eddie Rowe, Pine Creek, Canungra 50 miles.  
 Bob Smith, Lighthouse somewhere near Brisbane.  
 Harry Hancock, Lighthouse somewhere near Brisbane, (IUTM).  
 John McCabe, (LHO, '59), 9th Battalion, Brisbane.  
 Arnold Francis, 2/11 (LHO '52), Woolongabba, Brisbane.  
 Eric Davies, whereabouts unknown.  
 Spud Murphy, (IUTM).  
 Frank Hearly, (IUTM).  
 Sailor Ward, (IUTM).  
 Lately Sam Fullbrook and Taffy Davies.

Mostly country chaps:

Peter Mantle, Box 120 P.O. Biloela, 400 miles.  
 L. "Bulla" Tait, Melbourne-st., Ayr 700 miles.  
 Neil Hooper, McDowell-st., Roma, 350 miles.  
 Jim Foote, 68 Faust-st., Proserpine, 620 miles.  
 George Shields, Bowen, 650 miles.  
 Allan Soper, Ayr, 700 miles.  
 Chappy Chapman, Cloncurry, 1300 miles.  
 C.N.U. Chapple, Probably Kingaroy, 150 miles.  
 Dick Doran, 6 Lagoon-st., Mackay, 600 miles.  
 Charlie Davidson, P.M.G., Mackay, 600 miles.  
 Fred McEown, 2/11, P.M.G., Mackay, 600 miles.  
 Gordon Cochran (Bluey), 2/11, R.S.L. Bareeba, 1,100 miles.  
 Col Greibert, 2/11, Probably Malanda, 1,200 miles.  
 Tommy Thick, 2/11, Probably Maryborough, 140 miles.  
 Frank Healy, 2/11, Probably Gympie, 100 miles.  
 Johnny Campbell, 2/11, Probably Monto, 400 miles.

Bluey Reid, 2/11, Probably Goondiwindi, 300 miles.  
 Des Sager, 2/11, (LHO '60), Darling Downs, 100 miles.  
 Whereabouts unknown:  
 Jim Bohan, 2/11.  
 Jimmy Lee, 2/11.  
 Dick Crisp, 2/11.  
 Peter Banovich.  
 George Vandeleur.  
 Joe Klagakov.  
 C.N.U. Fields.

Abbreviations:

C.N.U. Christian name unknown.  
 L.H.O. Last heard of.

IUTM: Identity unknown to me, but they are names that I have seen in "Courier" and have some connection with other names on this list.

Miles approximate distance from Brisbane.

**LES W. ISENHOOD, of 9 Eveleen St., Cardiff, writes:—**

It is indeed time I let my pen loose and gave you all a rough idea of how the world is treating me and mine.

First let me say how I look forward to getting the "Courier" each month and learn how many of the boys are doing in life. Also their families, who it appears, seem to take an interest in the paper and doings of other members. It seems to bring back to me the members' faces as they are mentioned and at all times really try to place the names. I have been saving them and giving them to my brother Des.

Des, you may recall, joined us in New Britain. I have not previously given his address on account of he never had much time to take notice of much outside of his business. He has finally eased up and taking an interest in the outside world. His address by the way is: 34 Silsoe St. Mayfield. He has five trucks and men working for him plus a V8 Bel-Air car.

I guess its an appropriate night to write today as 17 years since I shot ammo on the fire and a drum of distillate to brighten the joint up.

My wife and girls are keeping good health most of the time, wife unfortunately suffers a little blood pressure. Mostly on account of worrying about my health. Girls are growing up and my eldest is 15

**OFFICE BEARERS  
 YOU SHOULD KNOW**

PRESIDENT: R. McDonald  
 SECRETARY: J. Carey  
 TREASURER: R. Geere  
 EDITOR: C. D. Doig

and youngest 10. Three of them are at high school. Their ports are a terrific weight with books each day but they all love their school. Two of them are exceptional runners.

My health this year is the best for many and I certainly hope it continues. I'm still working as a storeman at Newcastle Tech. College, Wood-st., Branch, which is Electrical Trades, T.V., Electronics and Radio. At present there are two classes in and I've just given out materials and tools.

Last Christmas holidays I had a pleasant surprise when I walked Jimmy Fenwick. He didn't stop long but he is a much more confident man now than I remember him years ago. Also speaking of visits, "Snowy" Wendt dropped in on Des the other week and believe they had rather a session. I know Des hadn't got over it a couple of nights later.

Hoping this finds all members well, families also.

**BOB PALMER, of Cowaranup, W.A., writes:—**

Get out the glasses mate, for here it comes again. One thing I haven't tried your eyes for quite a time now. I'm afraid a lot more of us are the same.

Firstly let me tell you I didn't receive any sweep tickets this year. They were not in the screed sent to me so I guess they must have been missed somewhere along the way. I will enclose a cheque and you can write out a couple of books for us.

Barb says I am going to be at the Games Re-union so guess I will be. Will not be at the Games at all as tis the busy time here—not that it's not all busy, but with hay at that time of the year makes it impossible especially as I am driving a dozer as well as trying to help Barb run the dairy.

I would like to add my appreciation to those you got from most of the members as to the way you brave few keep things going as far as Association matters are concerned. Would be a very black day if the "Courier" ever ceased to circulate. It is certainly a major job for you to keep it going but it is most certainly appreciated by those of us out bush. I would like to be able to do a bit to help in running

things but that is out of the question.

As far as we go ourselves we manage to keep fit and get a feed now and again. Ann sits for her Leaving and John for his Junior this year. Bruce starts high next year and Helen the year after. In two years time Kerry starts school I still managed to play cricket last year and took nine wickets in the final. Still play badminton and am leading by one stroke after the first round of the golf club championship and also have my handicap down to nine. How's that for 48? I may add I suffer a bit at times.

Well that much will take you a couple of hours to work out so I'd better let up.

Best wishes to one and all and trust O'Neill has corns.

**E. G. ROWE, of Pine Creek, Canungra, Qlds., writes:—**

Please find butts and money enclosed for subs.

I was thinking of making the Games, but found now I will be too busy, as that will be my busiest time. Should be milking 80 odd cows. Labour is very hard to get as they have their own farms to do. Looks like a start off of a cracker-jack season.

My brother will be over at the Games as he is one of the official time keepers of the swimming. His name is Arthur. He was in the Air Force during the war and since has been in Quantas.

I saw one of the boys a few weeks ago, Snowy Weir. He had a fruit shop in Marrooka, in Brisbane. I gave him the latest "Courier" to read also told him to drop you a line as he was one of the missing boys. We had a day at the Beaudesert races together.

We still have three in the family: Lisle born 2/9/45, aged 17, male; Garey, born 6/9/49, aged 13, male; Jan, born 27/4/51, aged 11, female. Lisle is doing his second year apprenticeship. He wants to be a carpenter, of course the other two are still at school.

Wishing you and all the very best

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

Just another few lines same as usual at this time of the year (sweep time).

If you can send me up a form



for the Christmas tree I shall put my children's name on it and send it back to you. I was promised one last year but it never turned up.

Enclosed find money for sweep tickets and for subs, or whatever is going on.

**A. VOEVODIN, of 50 Burawa St., Camp Hill, Brisbane, writes:—**

Hope the shock doesn't bowl you over. My intentions have been good but the pen never seems to find my hand.

Your "Courier" is good, as I read it, it is easy to picture the blokes as they were during the army days and I really don't think they ever change.

Hope to make the grade in November for the Re-union, it all depends on the purse. I build houses for a living and hope to sell a couple between now and Christmas.

All the best to the Unit and a special greeting for No. 6 Section.

**ERIC THORNANDER, of 10 Robert St., Kalgoorlie, writes:—**

Find enclosed sweep butts and sub., also attached is a list of the young Thornanders. Would you be so kind and hand this onto Jack Carey.

Hand on my kind regards to the boys.

Glennister John, 15 years, 1947;

Warrick Clyde, 13 years, 1949; Marcia Gaye, 6 years, 1956; Jillian Faye, 3 years, 1959.

**PETER MANTLE, of Box 120, P.O. Biloela, Qlds., writes:—**

Butts and cheque to cover annual sub and anything else that needs a kick along.

I'll reserve my writing strength until the flood of sweep returning mail has subsided.

Regards to all.

**TED CHOLERTON, of "Bookra", Carcoar, N.S.W., writes:—**

Enclosed are sweep butts and cheque.

Afraid we will not be able to go over for the Games as will be a bit on the busy at that time, but hope to be able to slip over there some time before many years have passed as the medico says I have to have a decent holiday from this climate every winter.

Frank Press is my worthy neighbour having drawn a block next to mine and his address is "Bobanaro" Carcoar, N.S.W. Frank is now the very proud father of an 18 month old daughter, after siring four boys.

Autumn was helluva dry but the winter turned out reasonably moist and mild with only one blizzard so far and we have come through fairly well in the stock and grass department. Best wishes to all.

**NO REST FOR THE WORRY**

The mother-in-law was indulging in the self-endowed prerogative of all mothers-in-law—poking her nose in where it didn't belong.

"I suppose you and William are becoming a little concerned about having no children after having been married this long," she wanted to know.

"Oh yes," replied the daughter-in-law sweetly, "we've spent many a sleepless night over it."

Two girls had come from the sticks to storm the big town together, but things didn't work out so well and they lost track of one another for some time. Finally the two of them, both looking rather more prosperous now, met on Broadway and one inquired of the other what she was doing with herself.

"Oh, I've got a wonderful job," was the reply. "I arrive just in time for the boss to take me out to lunch, then we generally go to the races or a ball game, then dinner, a show, and a quiet little supper at a roadhouse. What are you doing?"

"Funny thing—I'm a call girl too!"

"He was deaf and dumb, and by the time I spelled 'stop' out on my fingers, it was too late!"

## Victorian Vocal Venturings

Firstly I must apologise for missing out with news in the last two issues of the "Courier", but news is not very plentiful and there have not been any activity over here, mainly because the members of the Committee have been very busy lately with business commitments.

We will have, to be getting organised with the Melbourne Cup Sweep as this is the main money raising effort and the life blood of our Association and we ask everybody to get right behind this and make it a best ever effort. You are not asked to do much through the year so a little effort here will help immensely.

Max Davies has been on the sick list lately. He had an after effect of hepatitis by way of gall stones and had to go into hospital recently to have these taken out. Bert and I went in to see him and were pleased to see Max looking so bright. He had been very ill and it was quite a worry to Grace and his friends as it took quite a while to diagnose Max's complaint and he had dropped to about 11 stone, but he had a bright smile and plenty of colour and feeling as well as can be expected, and we only hope that Max will really pick up now and get back to his old self again

—the brewery will go broke if he doesn't.

I was over in Tassie early in July and saw Vic Pacy and tried very hard to get him to come over to the West in November, but Vic is having the same trouble as a lot of others—waiting to win Tatts or back a couple of 20 to 1 pops, but I think it is a case of slow horses, but if he does crack it he will come over.

Also saw Blue Stanley in Launceston, looking as well as ever. He likes it very well over there. Much quieter than Melbourne and he says the weather is more stable too.

Went down to see Jock Campbell at his shop in Seaford last Sunday. He and Faye looking very well. Jock said that the business had taken a bit of a knock recently as the bridge over the creek near his shop had been closed for a few weeks while undergoing repairs, and it really effected him and others around him. Had to put up a real fight to get them to open up half the bridge—or else it would still be closed, but as always the business you lose you never make up again. Now it will take a good hot summer to make amends.

Well, that's all the news for now until next time. All the best.

—HARRY BOTTERILL

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### CRAZY, MAN, CRAZY!

A notoriously profligate middle-aged bachelor was told by his doctor to start leading a saner life or face an early grave. The first week he cut out cigarettes, the next week he cut out liquor, and the third week he cut out women. The fourth week he started to cut out paper dolls.

Patient: "Doctor, my trouble is that I'm always dreaming about beautiful women!"

Doctor: "Hmmm! And you want me to prescribe something that will stop your dreams?"

Patient: "Heck, no! I want something that will keep me from waking up at the psychological moment!"

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**There was an old maid librarian who sued a Nevada motel owner for cruelty because he rented her a cabin between two honeymoon couples.**

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**Psychologist—a man who tries to find out if infants have more fun in infancy than adults do in adultery.**

**COMING EVENTS**

**SEPTEMBER MEETING:**

September 4th — Anzac House  
Talk and Slides on Gardening by Ray Aitken  
Bring Your Wives Along

**OCTOBER MEETING:**

October 2nd — Anzac House  
Showing Olympic Film of Rome Games

**NOVEMBER 22nd:**

Opening Ceremony Commonwealth Games  
Party Immediately Afterwards

**NOVEMBER 23rd:**

Annual Re-Union Dinner — Anzac House Basement

**NOVEMBER 25th:**

Barbecue — "Mick" Holland's Home at Carlisle

**NOVEMBER 27th:**

Ladies' Night — Cottesloe Surf Club  
In conjunction with 2/5th Commando Association  
You may bring along a small party of friends

**DECEMBER 2nd:**

Children's Party — Venue to be arranged